

Emily[®] the Strange

Rob Reger

Buzz Parker

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This is the limited edition CD by Dan Fransson back on his Go to RallySwag.com for thought this time if it comes again. It's 2007!!

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

ZOMBIES

THE POSSE

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Now by

ZOMBIES

Don't you know? Don't worry, we're...

STUPID

Don't you know? Don't worry, we're...

[illegible]

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when it
spidly

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tells
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\$5.53
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...healthy
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BOYS ARE
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CAT

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... \$2.
... \$35.
ADVISE
It's ALL
y were
truth is



The Complete

Emily[®] the Strange

ALL THINGS STRANGE

Created by Rob Reger

Cover by Buzz Parker

Written by Rob Reger, Jessica Gruner,
Brian Brooks, Kitty Remington,
Nicomi "Nix" Turner, Buffy Visick,
Buzz Parker, Matthew Weiss

Illustrated by Buzz Parker,
Rob Reger, Ryan Hill,
Derek Fridolfs, Nicomi "Nix" Turner



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THE COMPLETE EMILY THE STRANGE: ALL THINGS STRANGE

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This volume collects *Emily the Strange* Volume 1: *Lost, Dark, & Bored*, originally published in 2006, *Emily the Strange* Volume 2: *Rock, Death, Fake, Revenge, & Alone*, originally published in 2009, and *Emily the Strange* Volume 3: *The 13th Hour*, originally published in 2011, all from Dark Horse Comics.



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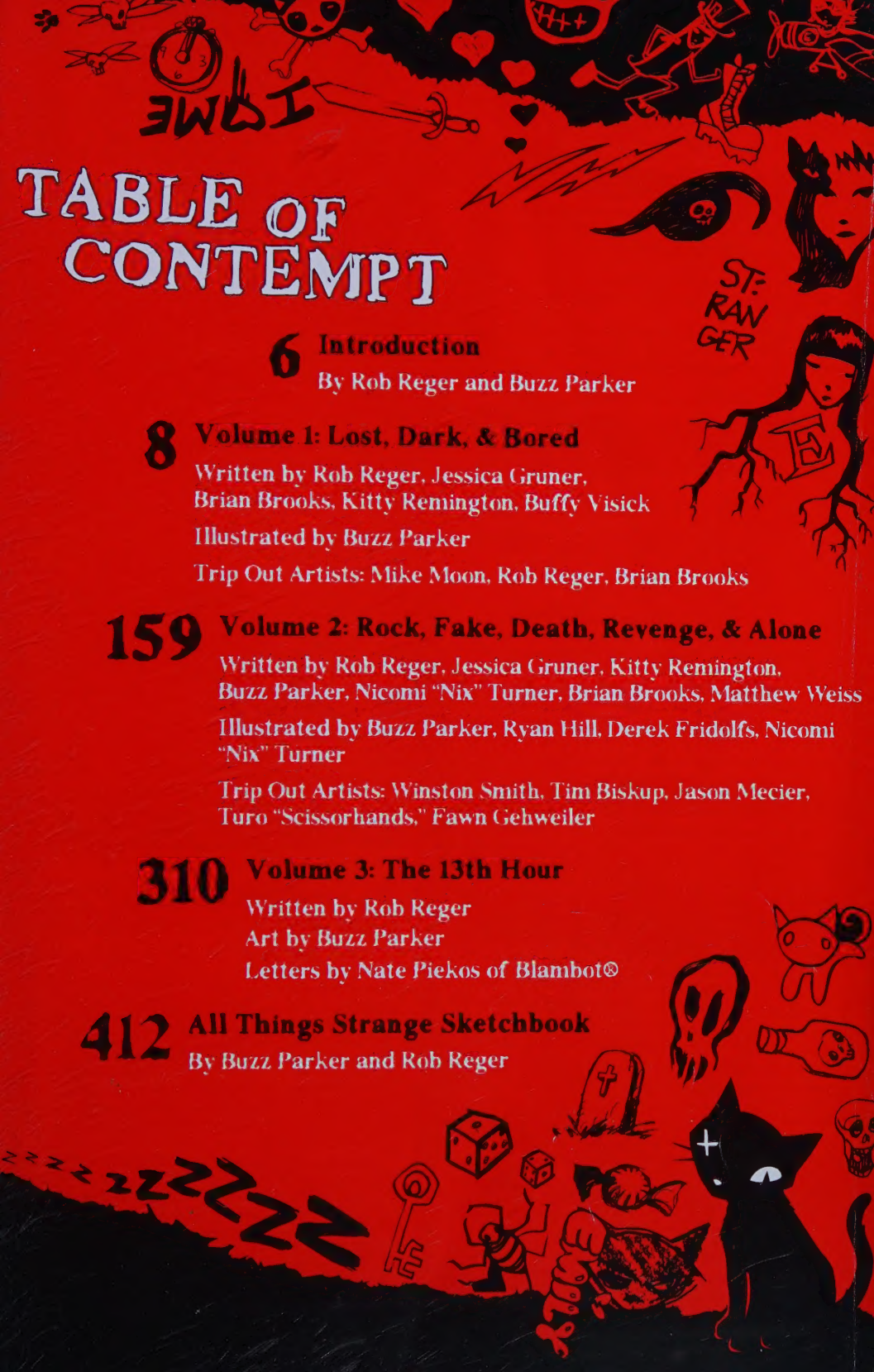


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I WANT YOU! to answer my questions!

This conversation took place on Friday the 13th, 2016, via home satellite Oddisee technology between Emily the Strange, Rob Reger, and Buzz Parker with several interruptions from Jessica Gruner, Brian Brooks, Shawna Gore, and Emily's four bad kitties, Mystery, Miles, NeeChee, and Sabbath.

Emily: You are all patched in on my new and improved Oddisee 13... although our connection is a bit fuzzy... maybe too many furballs in the 8-ball.

RR: I smell ya. Wussup? Still strange?

BP: Sweet machine you have us connected to. Guess who drew it?

JG: Flabbering Shazbats! Thanks for the catcall!

BB: Hey Em, how you be? Long time no see ya!

SG: Kitty Remmington at your service!

E: First off, what the flabberjacks is that jagged white shape that's always on top of my head?

RR: It's supposed to be a shine of light on your hair but became a trademarked look for you and part of what sets your look apart from other characters with long black hair and bangs.

BP: Hmmm, I thought it was a crack in your head where your thoughts spill out.

BB: As I recall, that jagged shine crown was a remnant of the electricity that was released when you were created. I'm sure you've realized by now that you are able to emit bolts of lightning from your head when provoked.

E: Why am I always wearing the same farking outfit?

BB: We didn't want you to have to spend half the day wondering what to wear. And, as you know, it only looks the same to the untrained eye. Sometimes subtleties are loud.

RR: Practicality. For you AND me... It made sense to keep your character looking the same, so you would be recognizable when you were seen on T-shirts. I always wanted people to know who you were the moment they saw you, so keeping you in the same outfit supported that intention... and what Brian says.

E: Why am I perpetually 13, given that I have existed for 23 years now?

RR: It's standard in a lot of cartoons and comics to keep the main characters the same age like that. Think *The Simpsons*... I'm sorry that hasn't allowed you to legally drive, but hey, you like breaking rules! And we did give you the brain of a genius that rivals the smartest 60-year-old, in a 13-year-old body! Which is pretty cool if you think about it.

JG: We didn't want you to learn and grow too much. At some point we'll probably have to make you stop making bad decisions and taking stupid risks and stuff, but I LIKE your bad decisions.

E: Why work with Dark Horse?

RR: We were introduced to an upcoming young editor at Dark Horse—Shawna Gore. She shared our vision that a world with a bit more strange in it would make it a better place. AND they make movies!

SG: Emily, I think this one is partly on me. First, probably more than almost anyone out there, I think I understood your world and the things you care about. So when Rob and Buzz were looking for a comics publisher and an editor to help them bring your stories to life, I pushed my way (and Dark Horse's) to the front of that line. It ended up being a great fit, I think, because Rob and Buzz would come at me with their ambitious, over-the-top story ideas, and I used my years of editing experience (while keeping your stories true to YOU) to help shape those ideas into stories that made sense without removing the wonderment and weirdness at the heart of things. Three heads are better than two, or however that saying goes.



E: I hear that I have a lot of fans.

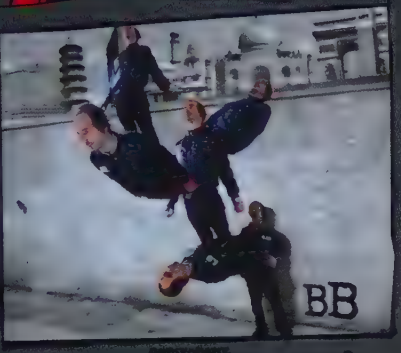
Rob, you have met a lot of them. I'm really not that interested in meeting anyone myself, but what is that like to meet them on my behalf? What secrets do you tell them about me?

RR: It's been really interesting meeting your fans—they each have a story to tell... Often it's when you were introduced into their lives at just the right moment, inspiring them to be themselves, reminding them that they were not truly "alone," and that being different is totally awesome! I sometimes tell them that you are secretly a cat, or about your secret crush on (1980s) Eddie Van Halen...

E: I am pleased to be a character that has a very diverse musical library and tastes—from Maiden to Bowie to Coltrane—but really, why all the Neil Diamond and Eddie Van Halen references?

RR: We use you like a jukebox for our own musical tastes—to try to turn your fans on to cool music. It's also about you living up to being a "strange" character with eclectic tastes. As for EVH, I think that just goes back to when I was your age and Van Halen meant more to me than just about anything else... Neil? Well... I still find "porcupine pie" and "chicken ripple ice cream" to be perfectly strange...

BP: Album covers were always an inspiration to me growing up. The way cover art influences how we perceive what's



inside is a weird analogy of your world and how people perceive you, Emily. Back in Black's a no-brainer, and inversely, the White Album is a bizarre roller coaster we knew you would dig!

E: You have often written about where my cats came from in my life. (Thank you very much, by the way, I love them to death!) Can you tell me what's behind the names of these cats from your side of the page?

RR: Okay. Sabbath is easy to explain. It all started with Ozzy and his band. I also once had a black cat I shared with my ex-girlfriend and we (I) named him Sabbath. He was a really cool cat that played fetch with us, and was a great buddy. He didn't live a long life, and naming one of your cats after him gave him new life! Miles, again, is named after a musician, Miles Davis . . . A great improviser, and the name of Jessica Gruner's cat (who was ironically white!)

JG: His full name was Miles Lavender of Cotton. Miles Lavender lived to a ripe old age and is now chasing rats in the clouds. Love ya, Miles!

RR: Mystery . . . We wanted a female "leader of the pack" with an ominous name. At first we called her Darthus (after Darth Vader) but thought better of that in case this racket caught on! The name Mystery allowed us to then give everyone a mystery to ponder . . . You know what I'm talking about! [wink wink, sniff sniff]

E: [to her four cats] You guys have your cat translators all set up? Here's your chance to ask the big cheeses some questions . . . Only one question each—you are all still grounded for shredding my curtains!

Mystery: Am I really Emily? Is Emily really me?
RR: That's two questions! And the big mystery, isn't it?
Miles: Meow meow. Why the blind eye?

RR: We thought it looked cool. And set you apart from the rest of the posse. Sorry 'bout that; it was a fashion-over-function type of situation . . .

BP: Your little X eye lets you see more with the other than you think! NeeChee: Thanks for the striped tail, and the ability to see in the dark, but who's this Nietzsche guy everyone keeps yammering about?

RR: We named you after a great German philosopher who was infamous for saying, "Dog is dead." We needed a real "thinker" in the gang, but didn't want people to have to think too much, so we gave it a different spelling. LOL!!

BP: That striped tail glows in the dark!
Sabbath: Yo! Where're y'all hiding the nip?

RR: Emily says I shouldn't give you any more. Sorry, pal.
BP: Too much of that stuff and you become too hard to draw, buddy.

E: You guys all essentially create my life, my every move, and are my "gods" of a sort . . . Why wouldn't you make my life all cush and fun without the nuisance of all these other people? Instead, you seem to constantly put me in conflict with a villain or myself! Why create that horrible, nasty El Viego to try to steal away my 13th Hour inheritance, and force me (for four issues!) to deal with that flagging barknap?

SG: I, for one, don't buy for a second that a life of cush and fun is one that would be interesting to you, Emily. The whole reason lots of people care about you is that you do things differently than most people. So we wanted to make sure you got to do things—lots of difficult and challenging and radical things. Those are stories—and a life—worth living.

JG: I'm probably supposed to say something about learning and growing here, but seriously, Em, don't you know it's all about OUR ENTERTAINMENT? [Rubbing hands together, cackling evilly] You are just way more fun, mad-genius, thinking-outside-the-box AWESOME when we get you in trouble. BTW, tell Sabbath to stop thinking outside the box. It's getting stinky.

E: Is Aunt LaRue really dead? Can you please bring her back so we can hang?

RR: Spoiler alert. She's really dead. But perhaps we can have you go visit her as a dead person, or make her a zombie—would that be cool enough?

E: So . . . thanks to you two and your wacko teams at Cosmic Debris and Dark Horse, my likeness has graced nearly every type of gadget known to you humans . . . Why are you so apt to adorn all that stuff with me?

RR: We gotta pay for the next pages of your life!
BP: Like every last page says, "To Be Continued . . . !"

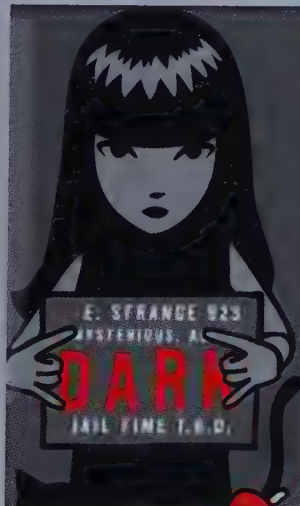
E: What compels you to keep me alive?
RR: Your readers and fans. Or perhaps that thing on my back.

E: How long do you think I have before I turn back into a cat?
RR: Only time will tell.

VOLUME 1
Lost, Dark, & Bored

get lost

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GOST
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Chapter 1 BORING



Emily's GUIDE TO

X-TREME BOREDOM

A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT MADE STRANGE BY EMILY

GET YOUR BORE
GAME ON TODAY!
HIGH SPEED
BORING

GAMING

TWENTYSEVEN
WAYS TO

BORE
LEAVE BORE AHEAD!

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2ND TUESD
IN THE NE

CHURCH
BASEMENT

POWER
OF POSITIVE
BOREDOM!

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Here are just a few of the techniques
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CHALKBOARD

z z z z z



2 2 2 2

Chewin' stare

STAGE ONE:
Suck the glass nipple

A

B



STAGE THREE:
Inertia

Ennui

Existential freeze

A red-tinted cartoon illustration of a skeleton in a coffin. The skeleton is sitting up, looking bored, with its hands crossed. A speech bubble from the left says "STAGE SIX: Bored to Death!". Several small, skeletal cats are scattered around the coffin. The coffin is surrounded by lit candles.



Bored Again!

Order today and start using the Power of Positive Porn!

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NEGATIVE PLUS ONE EQUALS POSITIVE...
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NEEDED, BUT RECOMMENDED HIGHLY. ACT
NOW OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEAS.**

FORM MUST FILL OUT INCOMPLETELY

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ADDRESS: _____

PLANET

SKILLS:

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES. THOSE WHO ARE VIOLED ARE FOOLS, AT LEAST UNTIL THEY LEARN BETTER AND BECOME WISER. KNOW THE END OF THE LINE. DON'T GET CLOSER TO IT.

GET BORED TODAY!

See more Xtremely boring details at E-It-91.com

FPE IS NOT PBR BUT IS A TRADEMARK FOR BOEING PEOPLE

* THE SOCIETY FOR SCIENCE IS THE ONLY



Strange Sauce

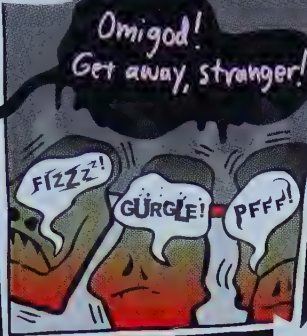
G

RATED G FOR GNARLY
GRAPHIC GROSS-OUTS





Say goodbye to bland and boring with Strange Sauce!



Drop Out!



Have a nice drip!



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EMILY

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I bet you ARE! There's nothing wrong with that... More for the rest of us to do! In fact, in our detailed informational booklet, you can easily learn how to let the rest of us do ALL OF YOUR stinking work.

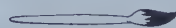
How to Let Us Get Ahead While You Sleep
No. 1365.....\$7.50



Paint It Black Kit

Paint unwanted obnoxiously colored bright goodies all black. Achieve the entire spectrum! Get back in black and color me BAD!

Paint it Black Kit
No. 1348.....\$25



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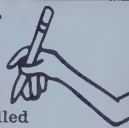


YEAH, we know. Luckily, NOW it's OK to be ugly! Find out 100 exciting ways your life is better because you are ugly! There are more of us ugly mothers than them! Ugly or NOT, YOU STINK!

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ZZZZZZZZ

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So artistic we're almost autistic - but always authentic... Look no further.

Give us a shout!



COSMIC DEBRIS

Emily's THIRTEEN other uses



For RANGER





9 Vegetarian Pâté



10 Liver Skewer



12 Experiment Tester



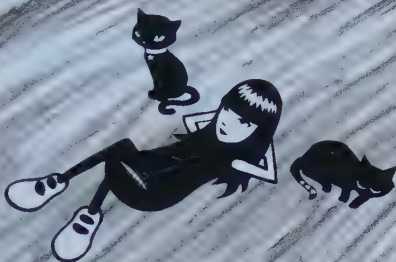
11 Monster Pacifier



Removing Emily From Stage

13

HEAD IN THE CLOUDS



The clouds are
sooo boring today!



SMILES? A MARSHMALLOW?
Where are the dragons?
Where are the burning buildings?

Maybe it's me...
I should try a new point of view.

Give me a break!

This isn't working...

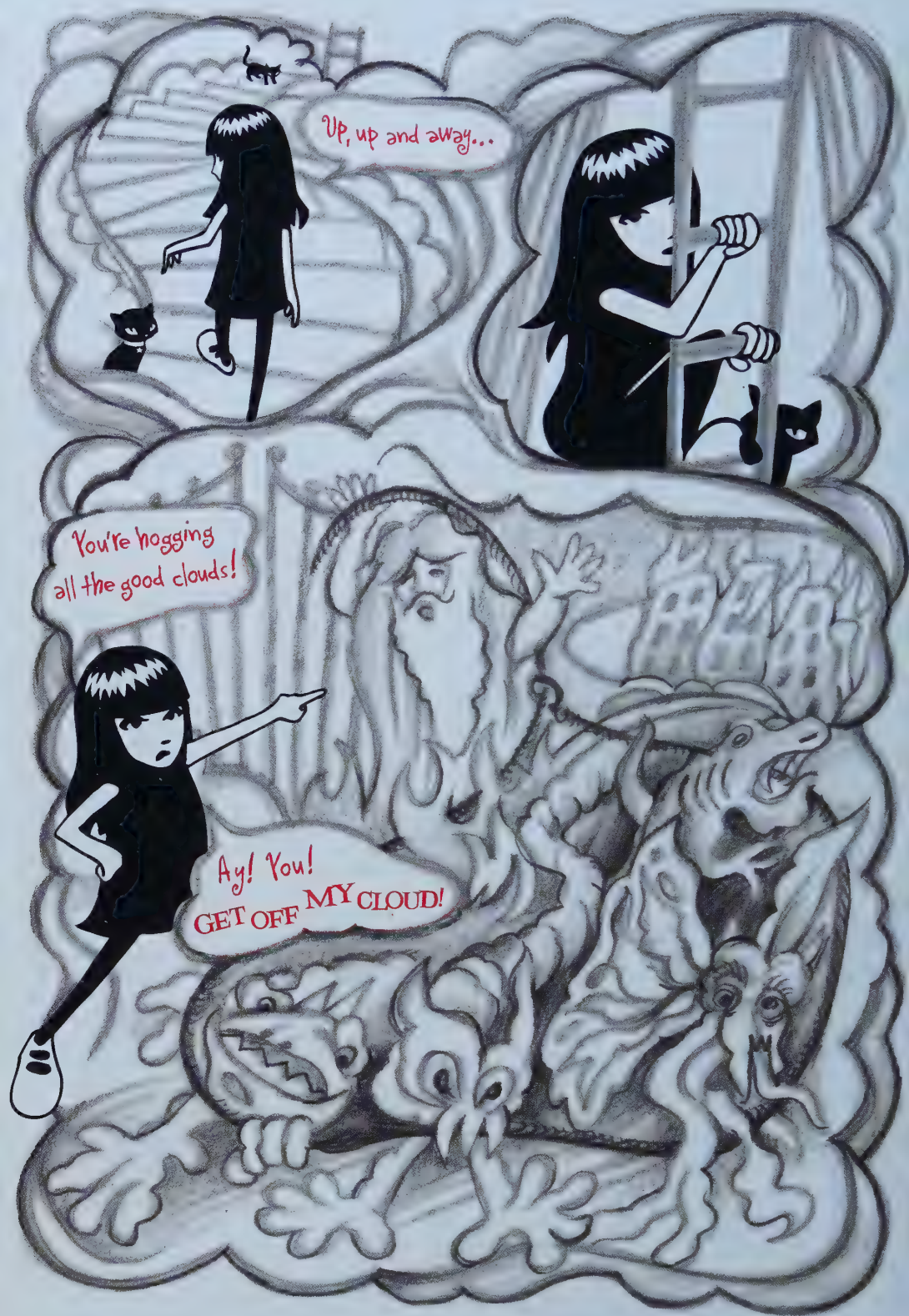


What's the matter with you, clouds?

Maybe your imagination is broken.

...I see what
you mean.

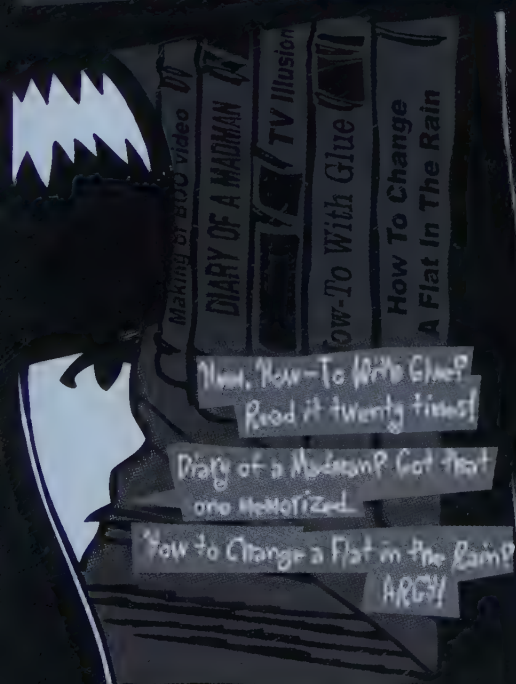
I've gotta get
my head back
in the clouds.



BORED to DEATH




It was a terrible, horrible,
no good, very boring day.
Even the blowflies were BORED TO DEATH.



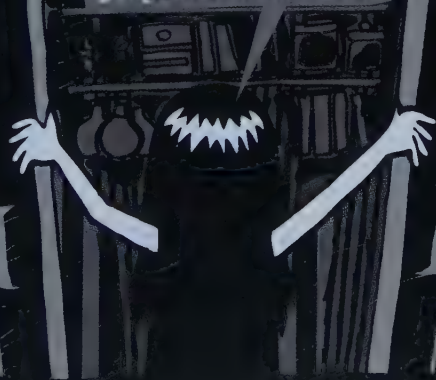
I could count the crickets... Nah.

Patch parachutes? Ugh.

Intake the spirit of Moke/mot
for some infernal conversation?

Err...

I'm just not in the mood...



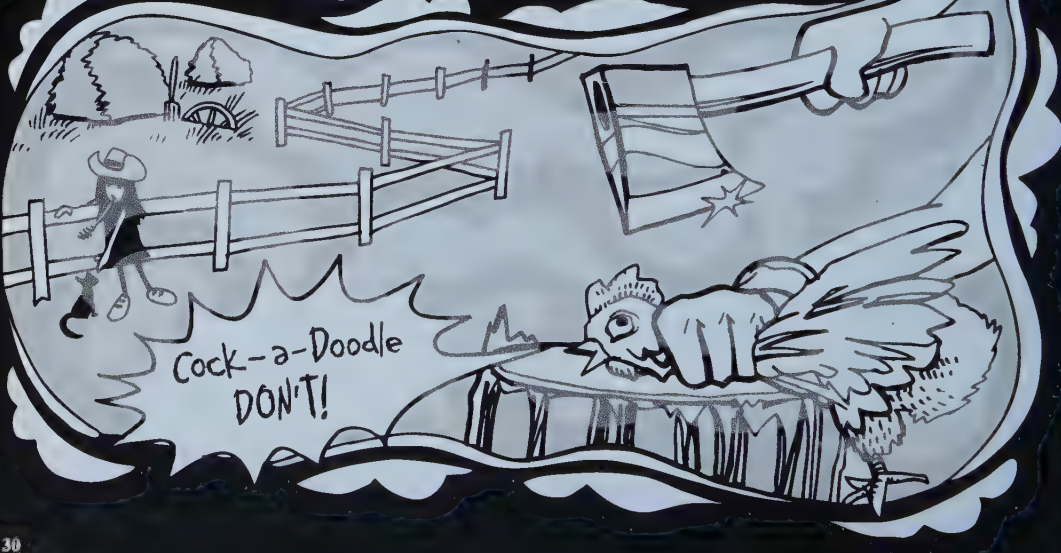
I'm so bored to death today.
I'm even bored OF death.



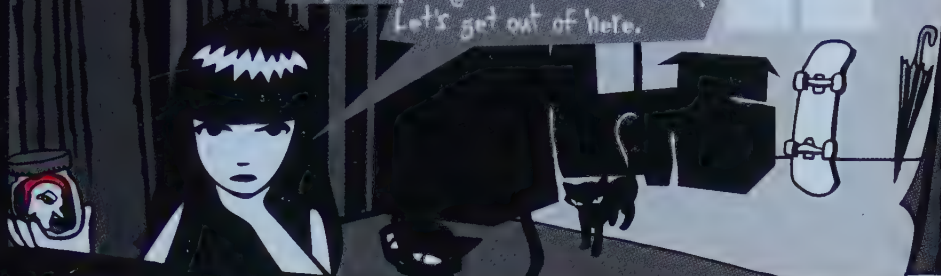
I remember when I collected this specimen.



Cock-a-Doodle
DON'T!



I gotta pull myself out of this slump.
Let's get out of here.



BAT AND
REPTILE ROOM

NEW ARRIVALS

Here... usually my favorite room,
but today it's as boring as everything else!

BACK COUNTER

What's up,
Rox?

ate breakfast, read my mail,
sorted some socks,
took out the trash,

Came to work,

...and I've been pulling,

fat guts all day.

Thinking of lunch...

...Gwen, what's wrong, Emily?

Well...

my alarm went off,

Hootie came on,

I showered,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,

I need shampoo,





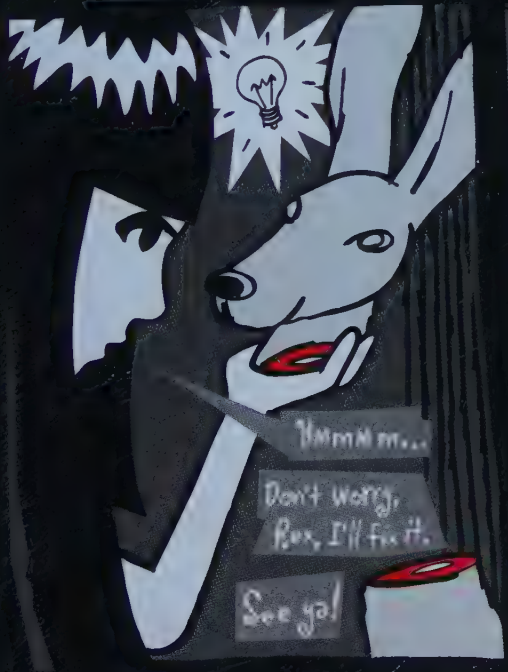
I gotta get outta here.



Oups!



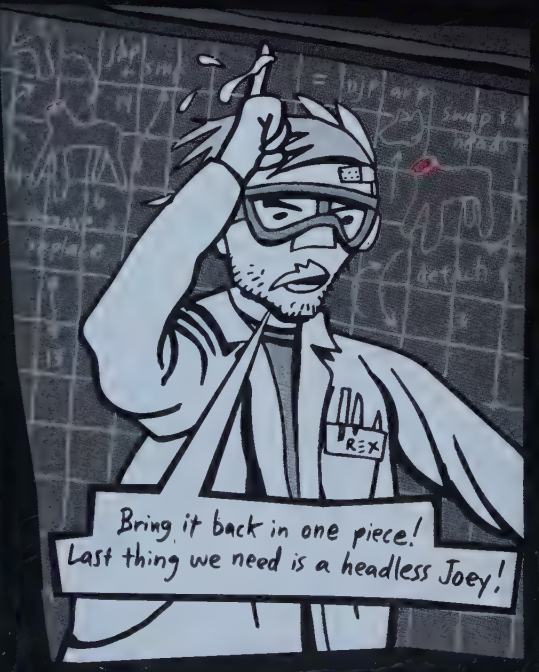
Un oh.



Mmmmm...

Don't worry,
Rex, I'll fix it.

See ya!



Bring it back in one piece!
Last thing we need is a headless Joey!

Two days later...

Finally, some life around here!



It looks like the experiment has been a complete success!



The world's first Kangarooster!



Cock a Doodle Roo!



David



Patricia



Captain



Pinch



Monty

Interview with the Damned

Another Strange Interview



What are you listening to?

Listen for yourself.

Well?

hmmm, that's either John Cage's 4'33" or your batteries are flat.



Why are you guys playing
croquet in a graveyard in
the middle of the night?

Because it is easier
than archery.

What do you see
in those shadows?

Illumination,
inspiration, and
someone called bob!

What are your opinions
on reality?

Have you ever
been to the moon?

Oh yes, but not in the
biblical sense of course.

I have none,
I've never been
subject to it.



What is this?

Why are you up in that tree?

I'm looking for my mind, I'm sure it's floated off up here somewhere.

Have you seen it? It's purple and triangular and smells of seaweed...

It's a device for reducing rock stars' egos. Invented by kiss' roadies in 1936, I believe.

this plant is poisonous to the touch- it's moody and it sulks.

Its appetite's voracious, its bad breath quite outrageous, you can't stroke it because it bites, and it only blooms at night.

What is your favorite boring thing to do?

It's grown too big for my room I call it bloom and gloom. On moonlight cemetery walks it makes strange noises and it talks.

It's difficult to train him and you'll never even tame him, but he's loyal, steadfast, and true and dear Emily, I'm giving him to you.

Wow!

Oh, I love to feed the ducks. I'm sure I must have been one in a previous life.



What's the hurry?

Got to keep in time.

What are you doing?

What's your name, kid?

Digging up an old friend.

Emiwee...
ga goo goo, gnaw ga.

What would you put into
a nice cup of tea
to turn it into
a Strange Brew?



Why...
Strangers of course.



Venusian cucumber
flaming moon chillies
and amoeba extract.



Frank Zappa.

A tubsworth of ink from
the pens of
Edgar Allan Poe,
Charles Addams,
& Edward Gorey.



A close friend,
to give it body.



Do we have time for a song
before you guys have to go to sleep?

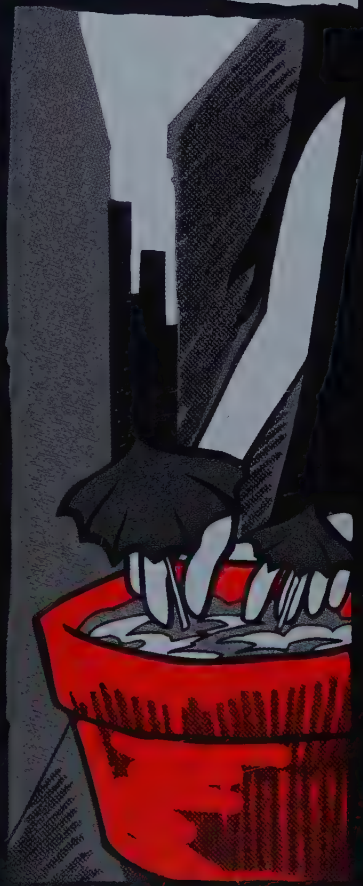
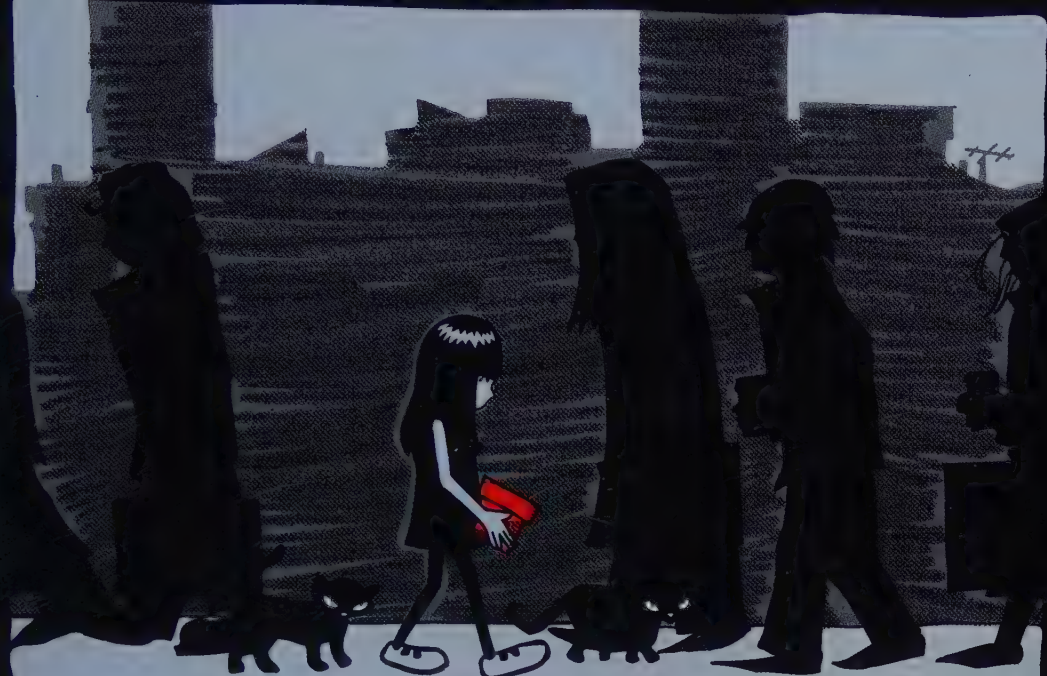
Yeah, sure!

Darkness holds a power
that you won't find in the day!

Wait for the blackout at OfficialDamned.com!

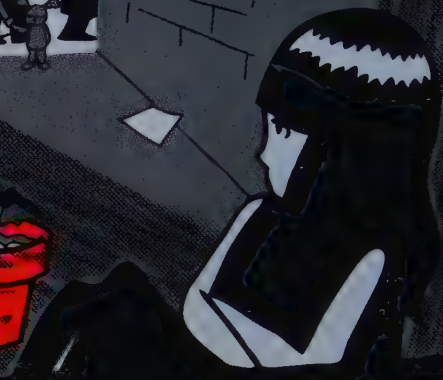
(The Damned's answers were actual replies to Emily's questions)





Your plant
needs sunlight.

And water.

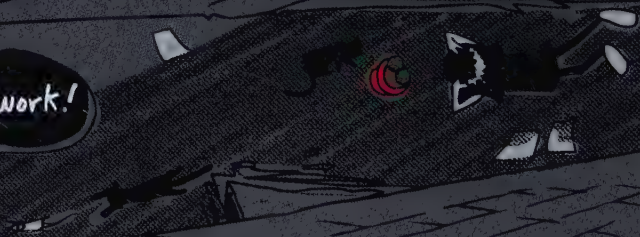


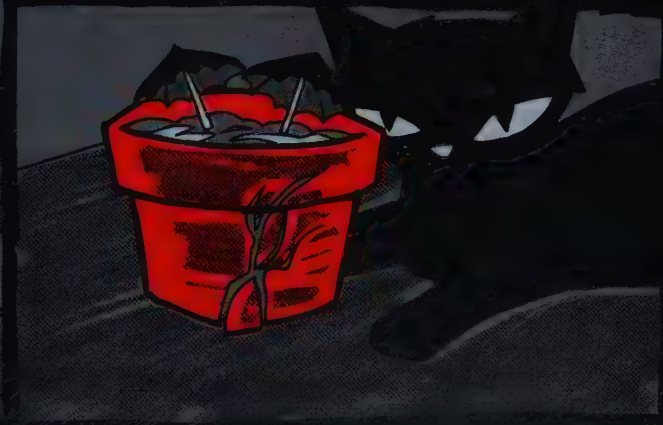
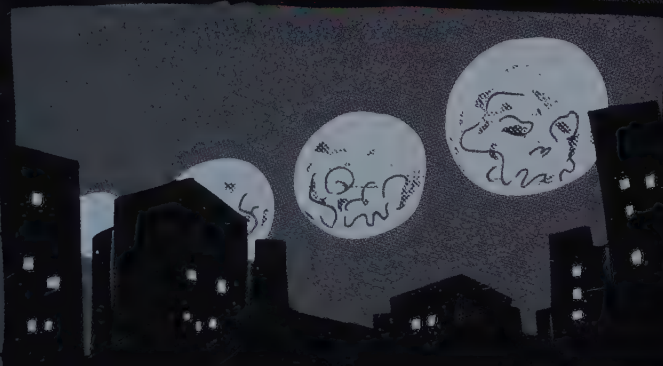
Grrrr...

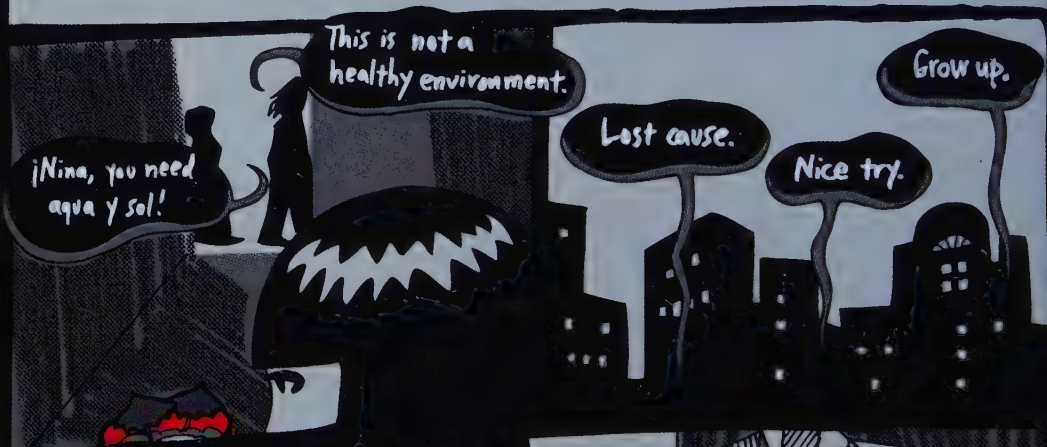


You're wasting your time.

That'll never work!







I'M GROWING
DOWN!

No grown-ups
allowed!



"DEVICE FOR KILLING TIME"

APPARATUS #213



Emily's Time Out Machine

On one god-awful boring day,

Emily uncovered and discovered an inventive way...

That re-invents, interpolates, and imaginizes,

To visit strange worlds through her boring appliances...

Out of this world into a movie, book, song, or land...

Into the real, imaginative, and what no one can understand.

What you'll see in these strange places is up to you,

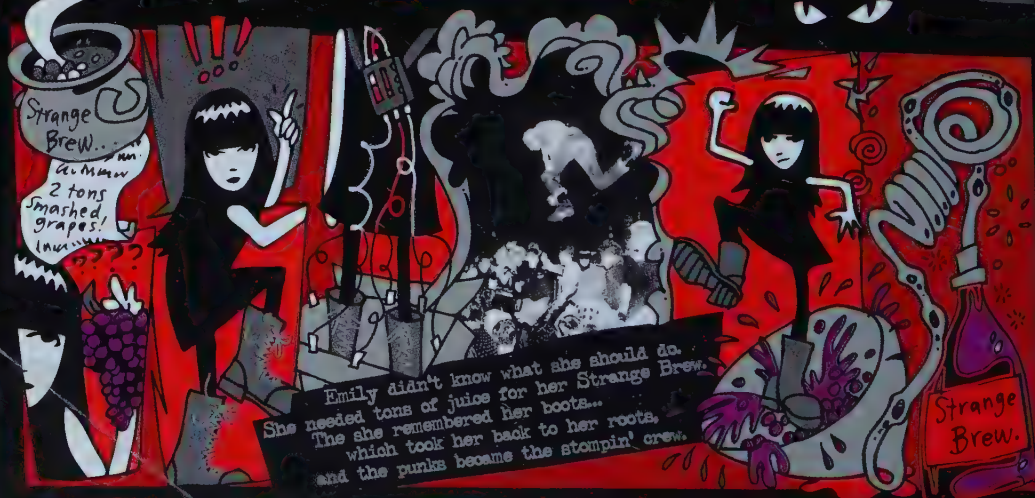
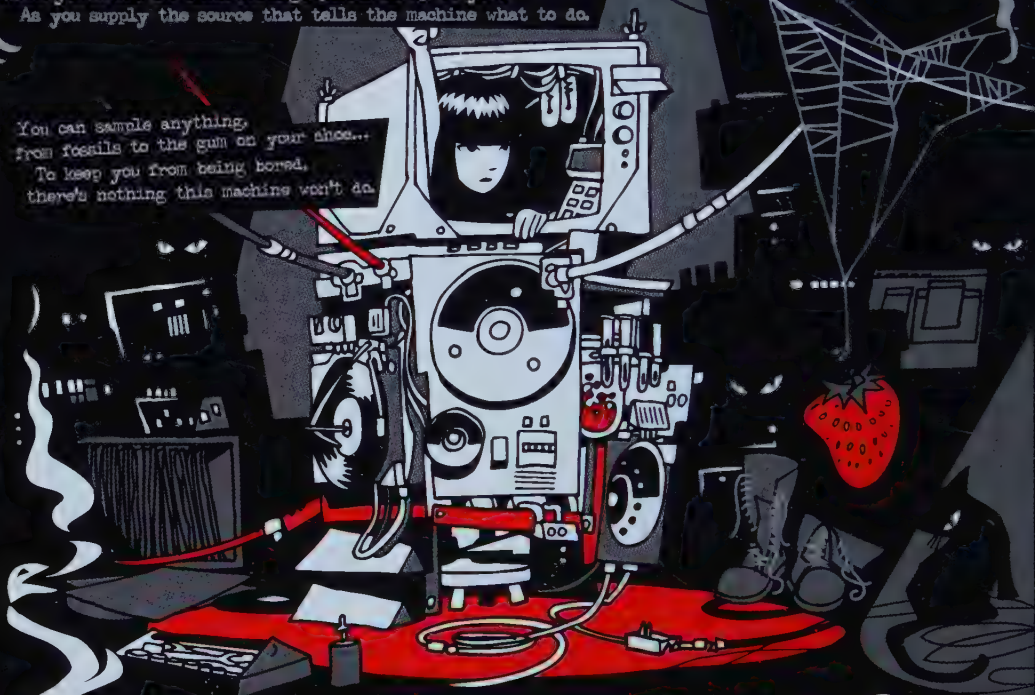
As you supply the source that tells the machine what to do.

You can sample anything,

from fossils to the gum on your shoe...

To keep you from being bored,

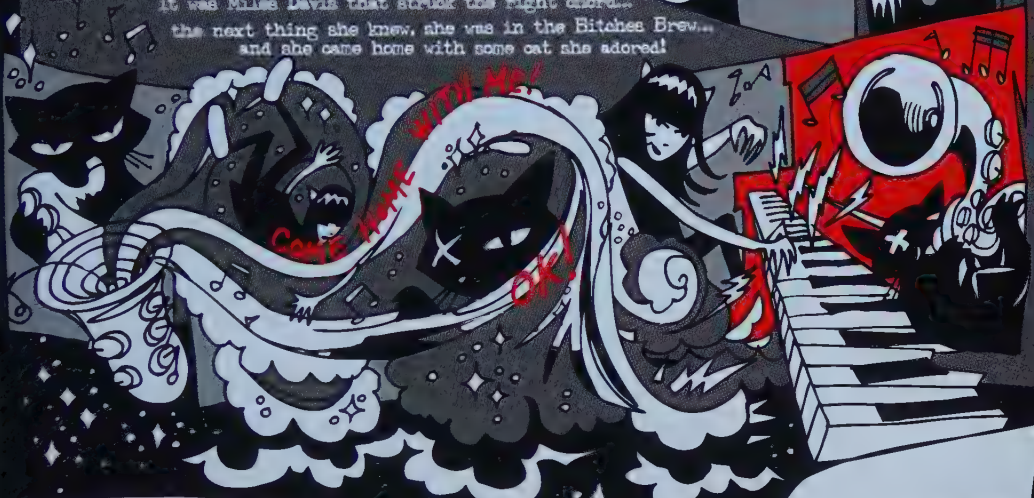
there's nothing this machine won't do.



Emily didn't know what she should do.
She needed tons of juice for her Strange Brew.
She remembered her boots...
which took her back to her roots,
and the punks became the stompin' crew.

so bored in the USA

On one blue day, when Emily was bored,
it was Miles Davis that struck the right chord...
the next thing she knew, she was in the Bitches Brew...
and she came home with some cat she adored!



? ? Boring cereal.



Regular boring cereal? NEVER!
Emily (being rather clever)...
made a long distance call
to George, Ringo, John and Paul,
which produced strawberry fields FOREVER!

Hey,
that's it!



MAKE IT OR BREAK IT

TRIP OUT by PILLOWGOAT

CANTA FORD 2-B PORED





RECORD RECORD
A RECORD
BREAKER???

WHAT A VISION?

WORK HARD FOR IT

I'M SICK OF IT

THIS LINE IS TOO LONG

Remember your Lines

I CAN'T STAND IT

WHAT IS IT?

YOU'RE NO HELP

I'm Feeling LOW

I NEED A VISION

IS THIS A TEST

I'M BORED

WHAT SHOULD I SAY

HOW R-U DOING?

RUOK

I'M SO NERVOUS

OUT OF SITE

CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH

WOW

DONT BOTHER ME

WE ARE ALL REAL STRANGE HERE

ORIGINAL BAD KITT

pillowgoat

Good evening:
and welcome to...

Scarytale Theater

HAPPILY NEVER AFTER

The originals were boring
We fixed'm up.



Welcome to our charming tale,
the tale of a young girl's
triumphant rise from the
cinders of oppression.





Will she escape the mediocre clutches
of her suburban stepfamily???

Read on, gentle reader...

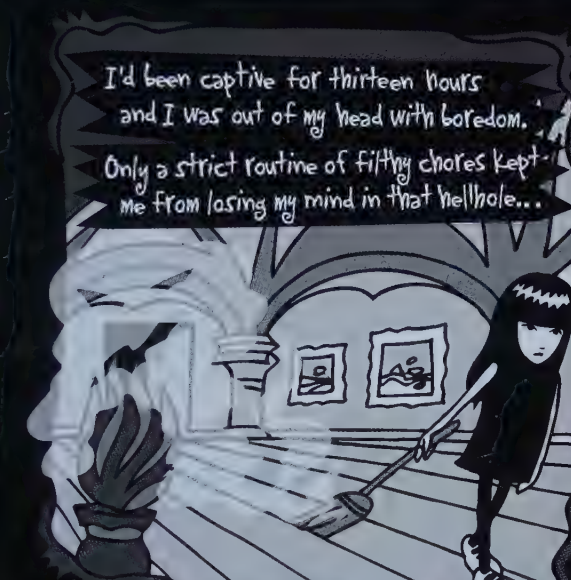


There's the evil stepsister.
Ohmigod, she's so odd!



Emily, why don't you stop
that fooling around and
come to the homecoming
with us?

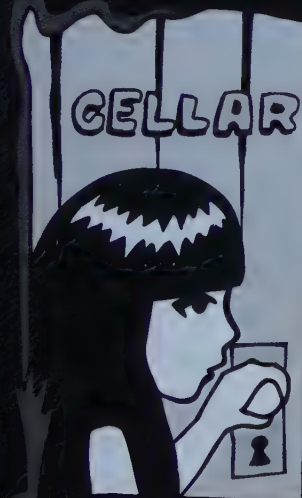
Umm, I have to finish
sweeping the lawn.



I'd been captive for thirteen hours
and I was out of my head with boredom.

Only a strict routine of filthy chores kept
me from losing my mind in that hellhole...

CELLAR



...I had to escape their dungeon of torment!





Emily, we'll make you
a dress to wear
to homecoming!

yeah!

It's— it's just perfect!

Perfect...
for cleaning out the
fireplace, that is!

Imagine Emily
at homecoming!
As if!



I'm just gonna give you the sweeps!



Thank you, Emily!



I may be ODD,
but I always get **EVEN!**



See you next time,
when you'll hear
Emily say...



What? I said,
see you next time.



Chapter 2 LOST



Emily
the Strange

this
cover
got
LOST

MORE
LOST.

Call me
back!

YOU HAD
IT LAST

BP,
NOWAY

it looks
like this
↓

#2
LOST
ISSUES
\$7.95

Deadline!
TOMORROW!
where is cover?

I don't
know!

STILL
looking for
it!

BUZZ
CALL
ME
-RR

Rob-
where's that
f-king cover?
?/?/?/?

BUZZ
CALL ME!
CAN'T FIND
COVER

Still
waiting
...

the LOST Art of...

1 Drawing with your teeth

2 Chicken bone puppets

3 Monster taming

4 Chain Jigsaw puzzles

5

Smelting

DANGER
LIQUID BRONZE
NOT FOR USE BY
HUMANS
!!!!

Emily

6

Playing guitar on fire
with your teeth while choking

Cut open any
black-seeded fruit.
Pick any seed.
That's the color you
should wear today.

ADVICE BY Emily

?

7

Advice

8

X-treme clam-digging

9

Rorschach prophecy

10

Sweeping a floor



11

Drawing straws



12

Throwing your voice



13

Getting lost (in thought)

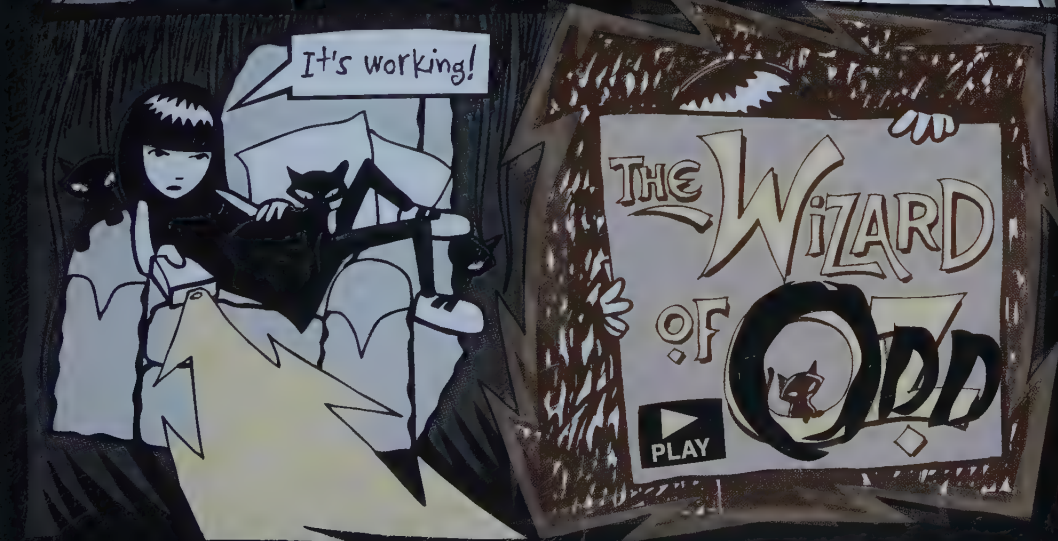
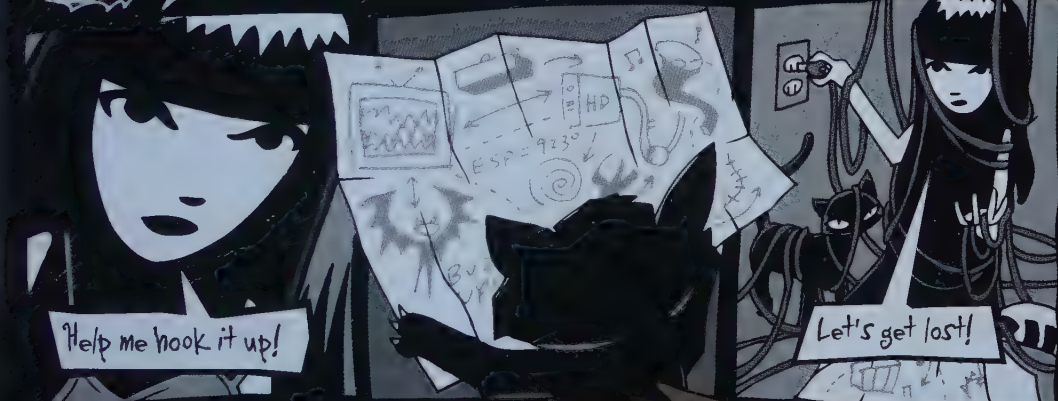


And now, I reveal my latest invention!

Get lost in your favorite movie
with a push of the button!

I present to you...

LOST -IN-O- VISION

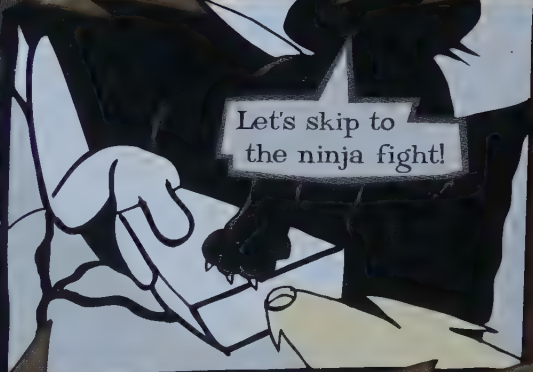




Leggo my ego!

Behold!

oh shit





YAAAA!

YAAAA!

Ooph!

Gggrrrrt...

Slash!!



As your reward for delivering
these has-beens,
please accept this bottle
of our finest bubbly,
on me.

Ahhhh!
THUMPI!

Bubbly on you?
I thought you'd
never ask!

POP!

Buh bye...

...We're off to see
the Wizard...

The Wonderful Blizzard of OZZ

I am Ozzy
The Great
and Terrible.

evil powers disappear



...and I can't find the f*cking remote!

"IRUMBLE"

SMASH!

You're no wizard...

...but you ARE The Prince of Darkness.
You're also late for dinner.

Shara

Oh sh...

That's not the way
the movie ends!

There's no place
like home.

It is now!

CLICK!

Some BEAUTY IS LOST on most people

"There is no excellent beauty that hath not some strangeness in the proportion."

- Sir Francis Bacon



Beauty is in the
Eye of the Beholder



Inner Beauty

A mind is a beautiful thing to lose!

When beauty is lost,
where does it go?



Beauty Pageant

Black is Beautiful

What do you do if you FIND lost beauty?
Is it yours to keep?

black bird

black ball

black widow

black hole

black rose

black ants

black candles

black albums

black licorice

black coffee

black eye

black cherries

Beauty and the Beast

black cats

black list

black licorice
black albums
black widow
black bird
black hole
black ball

"The first question I ask myself
when something doesn't seem to be beautiful
is why do I think it's not beautiful.
And very shortly you discover
that there is no reason." - John Cage

LOSTCO



13 pound bag of ultra super premium organic cat food.
FREE?? Sounds too good to be true!

SPECIAL OFFER
Ends Soon!

You won't find our deals
anywhere else!

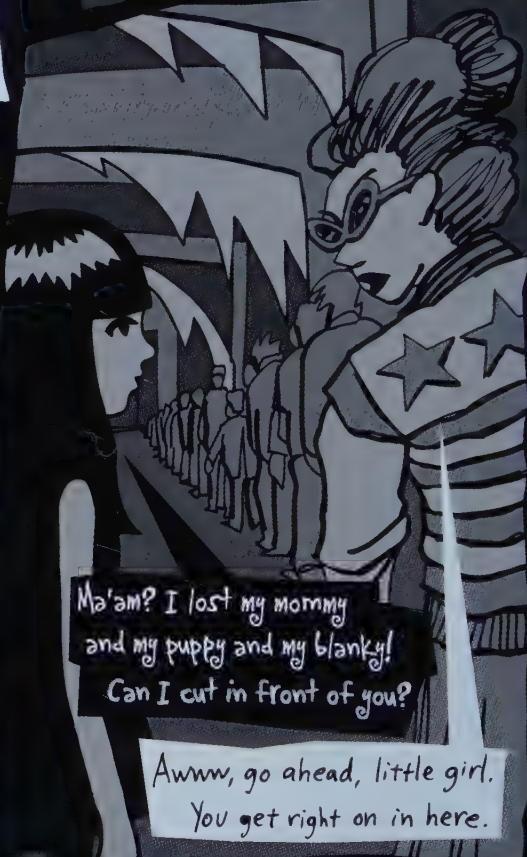
MASSIVE
Warehouse Blowout Sale
Membership required.



Wow, I didn't know there was a
hobo camp for cars here!



Luckily, I'm already
a member...
hee hee hee!



Ma'am? I lost my mommy
and my puppy and my blanky!
Can I cut in front of you?

Awww, go ahead, little girl.
You get right on in here.

This ID looks funny. Looks like I'll have to
Summon store security.

Yes, Actually, it's just strange
You may enter.

Great, now where's
the cat food?

Actually... it's not funny,
it's strange!

You are... here.

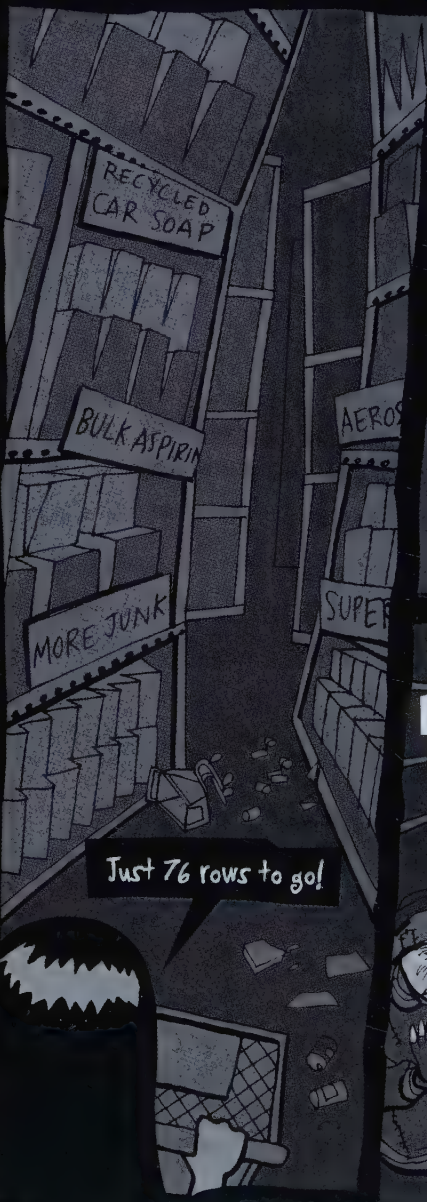
And you'll need to try and
make it over here. Good luck!

It's on aisle 33, row 9, sector 14A,
in the Free Samples Department.

...and you'll need a cart!

HEY!
THIEF!

CARTS





FREE SAMPLES!

Out of my way!

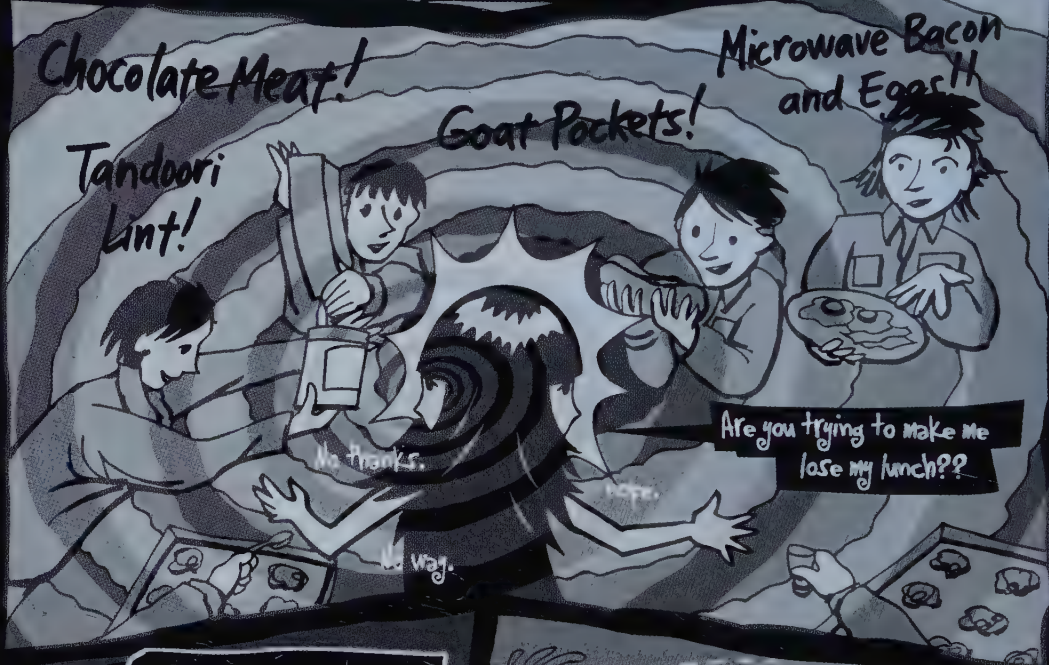


Chocolate Meat!

Tandoori Lint!

Goat Pockets!

Microwave Bacon and Eggs!!



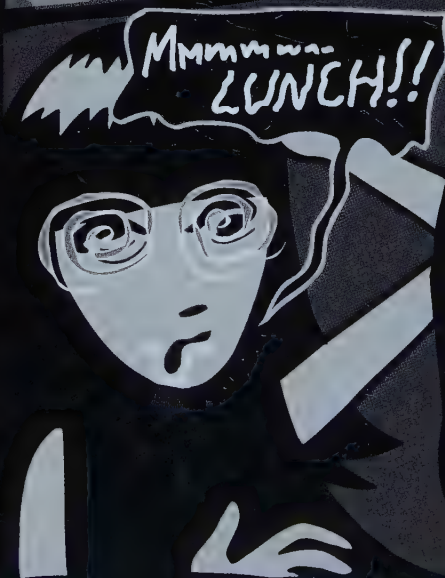
No thanks.

nope.

No way.

Are you trying to make me lose my lunch??

Mmmmmmm
LUNCH!!



Taco Flavored Bubble Tea!
Pineapple Gravy!

FREE!



Oatmeal/
Salsa!

Candied Arugula!

I want it all!

Hey! Who put all this chonky crap
in my cart?? I'm not buying this gub!

They just appear when you take samples.

It's like some kind of sinister...

MAGIC!



Lostco
Security!

Don't take the
Samples!
THEY'RE EVIL!



I've got to ditch this cart
and get to the cat food!

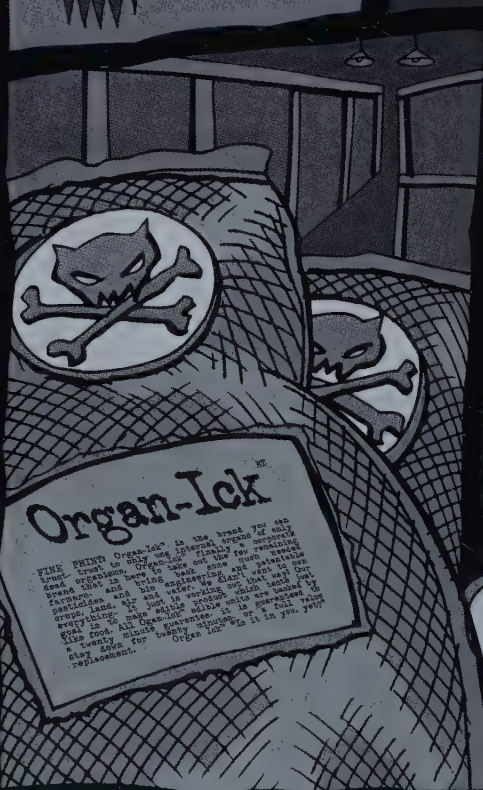
XTREME
ROCK GEAR





Just what I needed!

Aha! I smell cat food coming from Sector 5G! Fargin' outdated maps!



Organ-Ick
FINE PRINT Organ-Ick is the brand you can trust to only use internal organs of only dead organisms. Organ-Ick is a highly nutritious food that is made from the few remaining breeds that are left. Organ-Ick is a highly nutritious food that is made from the few remaining breeds that are left. Organ-Ick is a highly nutritious food that is made from the few remaining breeds that are left.



Only the best free icky organs for my cats!

But the coupon says the
voice activated doorstep
is FREE!?!

But this coupon is void, ma'am,
so that'll be \$66.99.

FREE 
Voice Activated
Doorstop

Coupon void if cut out. Not
redeemable at all locations. Not
valid until 2042. Good only on
numbered Tuesdays in
months beginning with H. Void upon
redemption.

FREE 
Organ-IckTM Cat Fud

Coupon void if cut out. Not
redeemable at all locations. Not valid
until 2042. Good only on even-
numbered Tuesdays in months
beginning with H. Void upon
redemption.

Yeah! These coupons are all the same!

MAY I SEE YOUR RECEIPT, MISS?

I don't have one.

SORRY. CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SHOWING A RECEIPT.

But I didn't buy anything.

DIDN'T BUY ANYTHING?

INTOLERABLE!

SEND HER DOWN FOR RE-CODING!

?

That's it, I'm outta this place.

Sixteen hours later...

WELCOME-TO-LOSTCO-PLEASE-HAVE-
YOUR-ID-READY-I
YOU-CAN-CHECK-
OUT-ANY-TIME-YOU-LIKE...

...BUT YOU CAN
NEVER LEAVE!

Lost City

Last keys stay last.

Last goat, sorry, no room
in the attic for you.

Last marbles, got enough.

Nothing like chewing gum on a
string for finding last treasures!

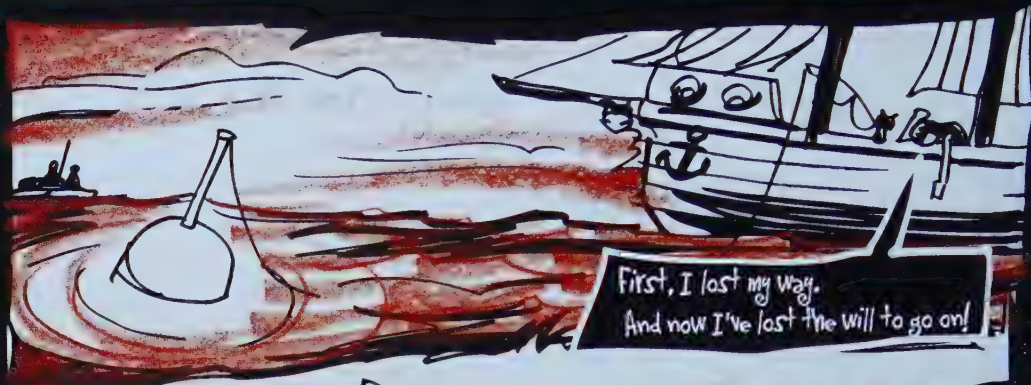
Wicked! Someone lost
their treasure map!

This could be the find of a lifetime...
The Last City!

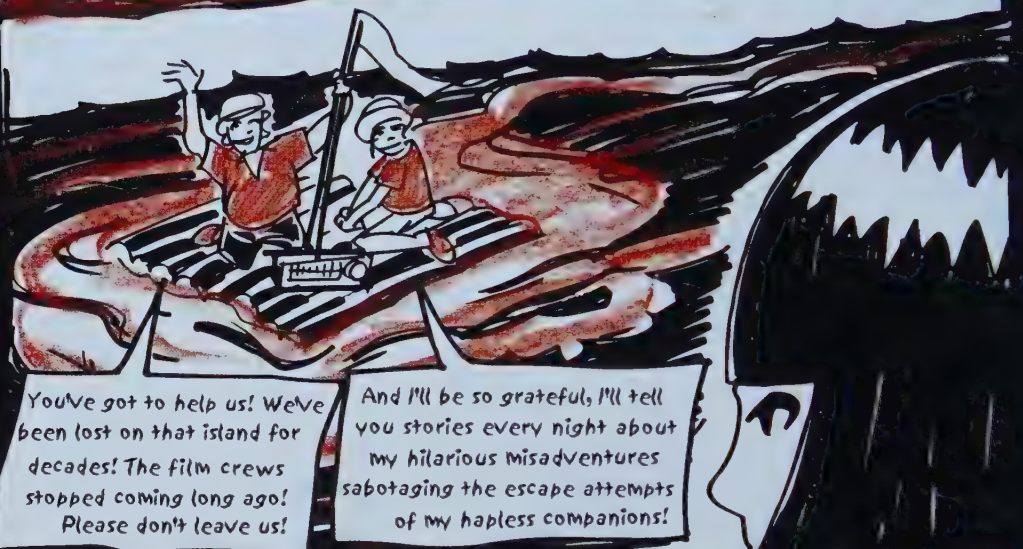


Aboard the SS Lost Ark...





First, I lost my way.
And now I've lost the will to go on!



You've got to help us! We've been lost on that island for decades! The film crews stopped coming long ago! Please don't leave us!

And I'll be so grateful, I'll tell you stories every night about my hilarious misadventures sabotaging the escape attempts of my hapless companions!



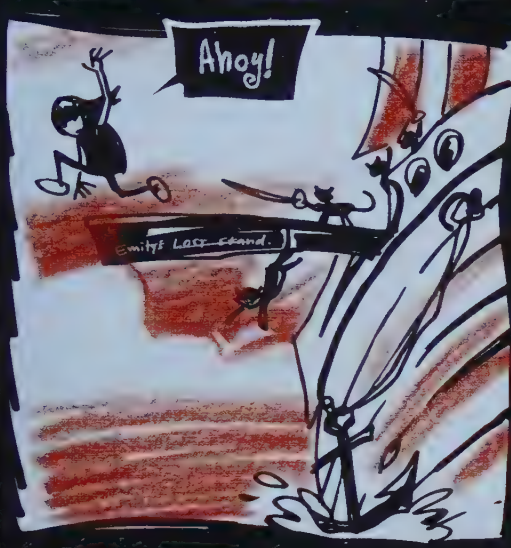
Some people don't understand.
I search to be lost!



Ugh! You can stay lost!

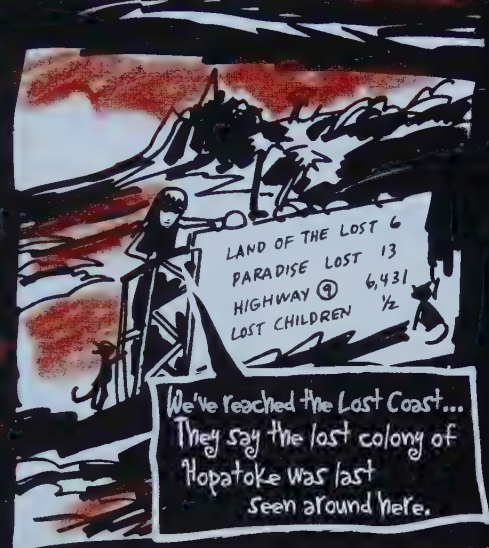


Land ahoy, a vast!
Arrrrr!



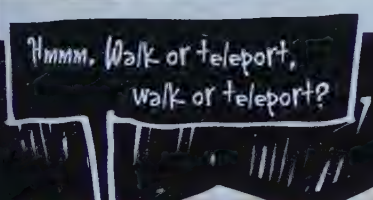
Ahoy!

Empty Lost Island.



LAND OF THE LOST 6
PARADISE LOST 13
HIGHWAY 9 6,431
LOST CHILDREN 1/2

We've reached the Lost Coast...
They say the last colony of
Hopatoke was last
seen around here.



Hmmm. Walk or teleport,
walk or teleport?



You're right, this has already
been one long lost weekend!
Let's find this Lost City and bounce.



BOOM!

OOOOOO

TELEPORT

We did it!
We found Atlantis!

Don't want to lose this.



So that's where my chewing gum
on a string went!
I thought I'd lost you forever!

Wait a minute! This map has been
folded stuck the whole time?

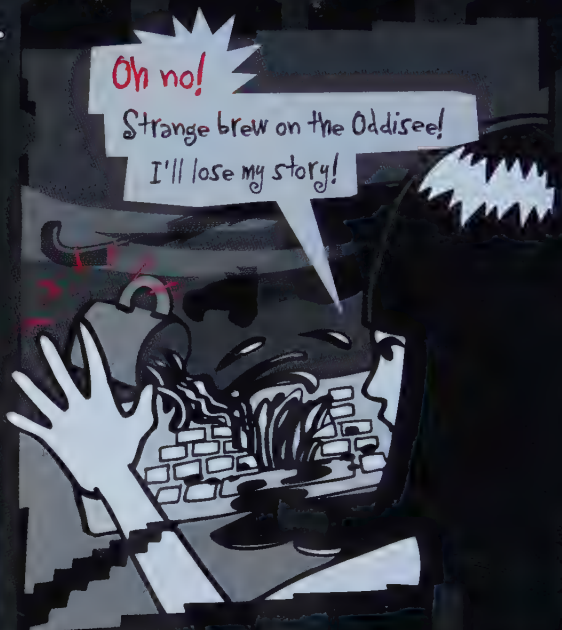
All this time, the Lost City
was only Atlanta?

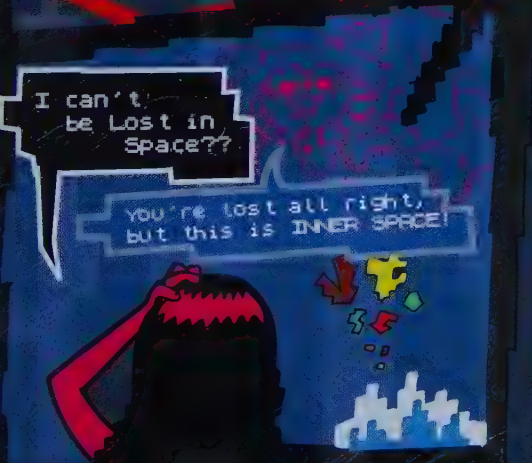
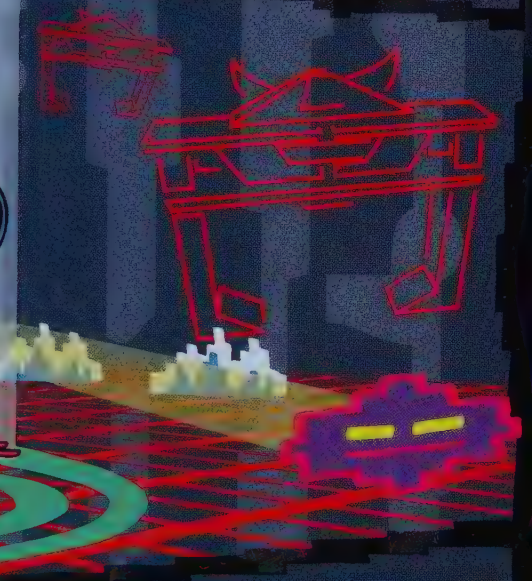
I should've
kept the goat!

LOST IN SPACE



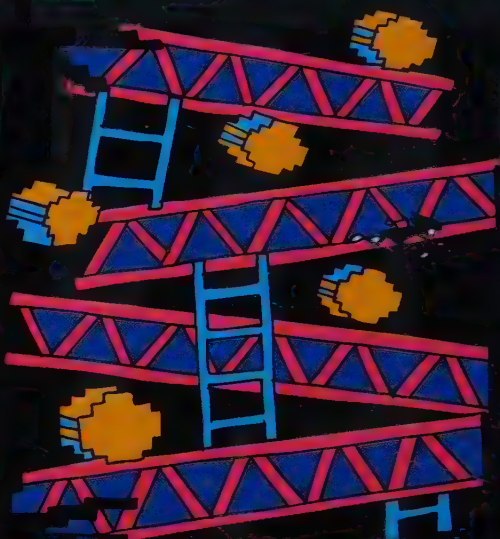
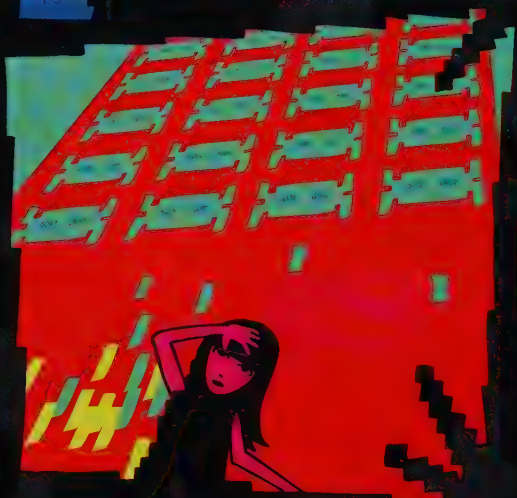
Cool, just one more
Last scene to write...





Well, keep up if you want.
But let's not lose
any time here.

I've got a
story to
write.



I've lost my patience with this place.
Anyone got any bright ideas?



We could go see the Oracle,
though she's lost her mind
and gives terrible advice.

It's our last chance!

8 BITS LATER...

Very well, little girl, lost.
Let me consult the crystal ball.

I predict that tonight I'll dance with
around the multiverse in my toilet stall
with 48 of my closest friends.

Huh??

Oh, sorry, I lost my train
of thought.
You asked about reality.

You put on the red shoe,
stay in inner space, and I show
you how dark the rabbit-hole goes.
Remember -- all I am offering
is the truth, nothing more.

Keep talking.

You put on the blue shoe and
the story ends: you go back
to your world and believe whatever
you want to believe.

No thanks, I've
got my Mary Janes.

you to a total failure, kid.
But at least you didn't
lose your integrity.

And for that,
I'm sending you home!



Strange. I seem to have lost
a minute somewhere.

Wait a minute!

Where'd my
minute go?



POOF!



Oh, I remember!

I hit the spacebar and
got lost in inner space...



That's the lost
time I'm touching
that thing!

Emily The Strange

lose their souls.....FREE
http://www.EmilyStrange.com

BE A REAL LOSER!

Do you really read all this stuff? Well I hope you aren't paying for it too! (just read it at the store and save some \$ for the useless crap on this page) Just in case you didn't already pay the \$7.95 cover price, send us some money so we can properly label you.
No. 1372 Emily Comic.....\$9.95
No. 1318 Loser Badge.....25¢

LOSE WEIGHT GUARANTEED

Just take off all those silly clothes you have on and you'll shed 5-10 pounds right now! Who cares what you weigh anyway? Badvice aint free... so pay up sucka!
No. 1398 Tip the Scale.....95¢



DEATH CERTIFICATE

Give away this "official" certificate to those who need a healthy reminder that they will in fact someday lose their life and die! **GUARANTEED!** or you will get your precious money back*
Dead Serious No. 1399.....95¢



*proof of eternal existence required in advance for full refund

WHICH IS WITCH???



With this amazing looking glass you will have the power of the Evil Eye. You will see which is witch! Witches will not appear in looking glass... Will your friends?

No. 1337. Looking Glass.....\$125

GOOD KITTY GONE BAD



Whether you are a good kitty or a **BAD KITTY**, you could stand to be a little **BADDER!** Simply ignite this Ring of Fire and leap through with reckless abandon. We guarantee to put the 'bad' back in your bad-ass.

No. 1343. Ring of Fire.....\$125

GET LOST IN EXOTIC LANDS

Need a Travel Agent that can get you **LOST** in strange and foreign lands? Heaven? Hell? No Problem! Lost Vegas, Lost Angeles, Bermuda Triangle? Good riddance! We're glad you won't be coming back!

Heaven*	\$163.00
Hell*	\$263.00
Bermuda Triangle*	\$363.00
Lost Angeles*	\$263.00
Lost Vegas*	\$363.00
In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida*	\$663.00
La Vida Loca*	\$863.00
Kizmiatz*	\$963.00
City of Lost Children*	\$1063.00

Have A Bad Trip.1-800-GET LOST
*one way trips only. Agent Strange

LOST YOUR MIND?

Well what do you want us to do about it? You are probably better off without it. Even if we could find it, we wouldn't return it to you!

No. 1328 No Brain, No Pain. . . .\$.53

ARTISTIC LICENSE

With this you will have the power to create your own **LIFE**. Good Luck!
Artistic License
No. 1309.....\$25



LOST and FOUND

Here's a book that tells you exactly what everyone else has lost (and where) so **YOU** can go claim it back as your own for **FREE!** We have **LOTS** of **LOST** for the taking! Other peoples minds, Comic Book covers, souls, movies, cell phones, arms, Atlantis, sporting events, countries, money, dirty diapers, vision, hair, frogs, wheelchairs!..... You name it and someone has likely lost it!

Finders Keepers...\$0
Free.....\$65.95
Book of Lost \$25.50



GET LOST

Ever want to just **GET LOST** ??? Well now you can - with this amazing device that will poof you away from any unwanted situation.

No. 1319....\$13.00



BOYS ARE SO STUPID

Boy oh Boy! when it comes to stupidity, my money's on the boys. Do they try to be so stupid or does it come naturally?

No. 1304.....\$75



WIZARD BONG

Soooo..... You wanna **IMPRESS** your friends? This isn't it! One use and you'll **LOSE** every friend you've got. Ceramic

No. 420.....\$25

BE A CAT FIGHT CHAMP

Don't get mad, **GET EVEN!** When you feel the need to calmly back down, or reason with a difficult adversary, put on your fighting paws, and fight like a girl! Scratch your way to satisfaction. Make them the losers for a change!



No. 1398 Fighting Kitty....\$95





TRIP OUT ARTIST
ROB REGER

Good evening,
and welcome back to...

Scarytale Theater

LOST IN THE WOODS

So Emily lived happily ever after...

...but the seven dwarves were
brutally punished for their stupidity
and were turned into garden gnomes.

THE END.

And NOW,
stay tuned as Emily gets

Lost in the Woods!

It was a bright
and cheery morning...

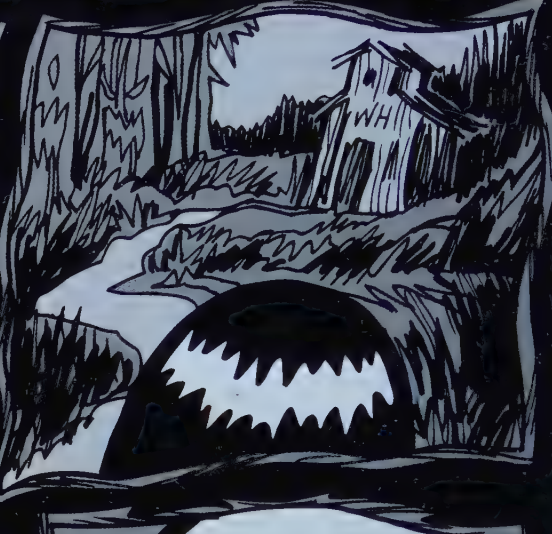


...a perfect day to get lost
in the spooky forest!

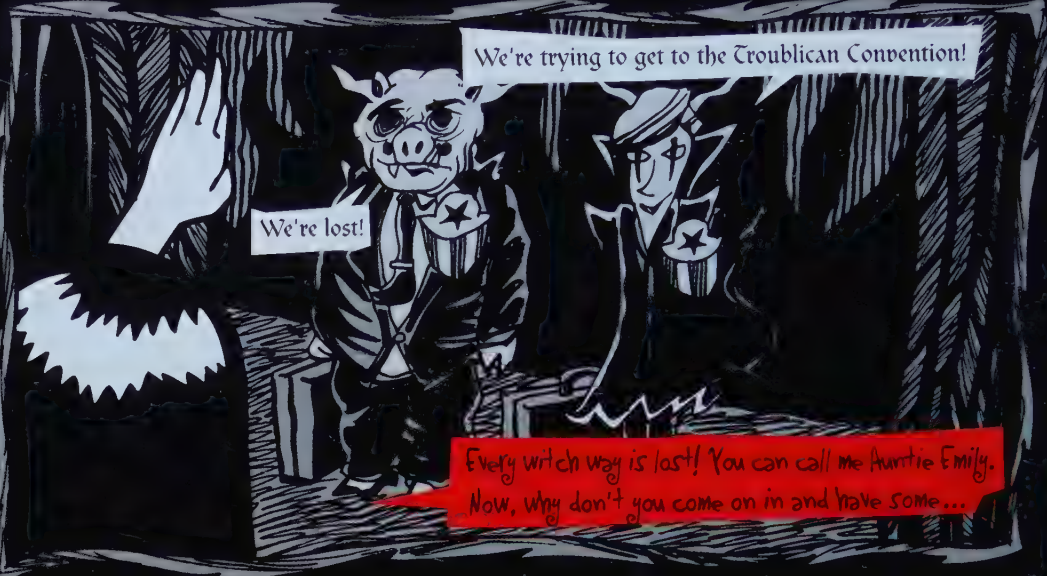


Map Legend

- ☒ dead well
- ☒ graveyard
- ☒ lifeless tree
- ☒ vultures
- ☒ witch's house
- ☒ gallows
- ☒ other side







We're trying to get to the Troublucan Convention!

We're lost!

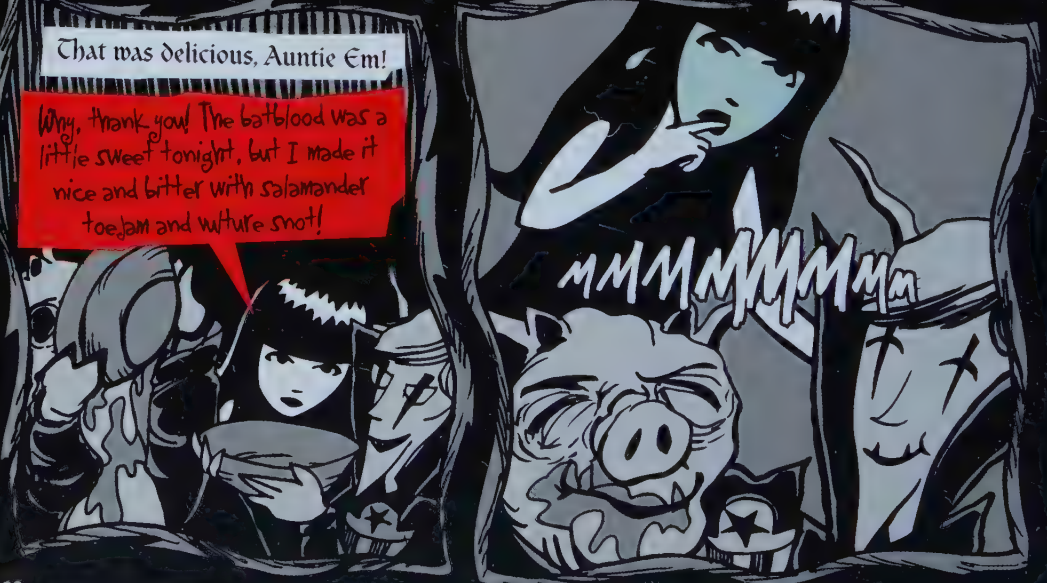
Every witch way is lost! You can call me Auntie Emily.
Now, why don't you come on in and have some...



...SOUP!

That was delicious, Auntie Em!

Why, thank you! The batblood was a
little sweet tonight, but I made it
nice and bitter with salamander
toejam and witure snot!



MMMMMMMMMMMM

A black and white comic panel. A character with a wide-brimmed hat and a speech bubble is shown. The speech bubble contains the text: "Well, lunch is over, want to play a fun game with my guillotine?". The character is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The background is dark and indistinct.

Disclaimer
Emily the Strange
has special powers
that you do not
have! Do not chop
off legs with your
home guillotine!

Ahahahahahaha! You've lost your mind!

Oh Auntie Em, this is the most fun ever!

Oh Auntie Em,
this is the most fun ever!

All right. That's enough chopping fun for one day, let's not lose our heads here!

I've got to get them out of here right away!

I've got to get them out of here right away!

So, you mentioned you were on the way to the Troubligan convention?

Oh yes! It's going to be great!
Oil wells in the Amazon!
Militarize! Attack Canada!
Tax the poor! Tax the cats!
Kill the arts! Kill the poor!

Well, would you help me out with one thing before you go? You see, my little kitten wandered into the oven and...

Wow! You have an oven?
That's great! We gotta go!

INCINERATE

Thanks for a great time!

TRUUBLIGAN CONVENTION

They truly are lost souls!

BACK HOME

STAY LOST..

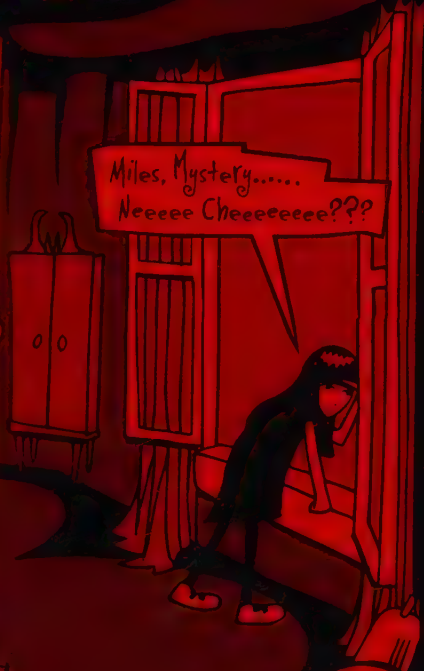
Lost my Mind

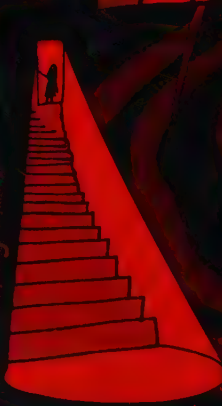
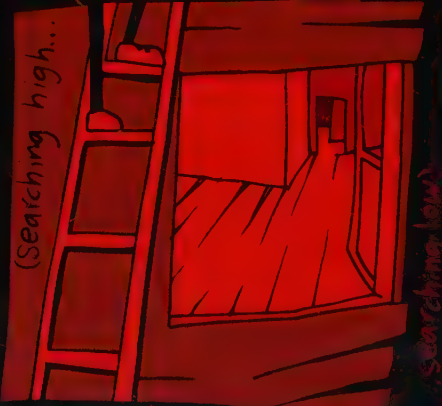
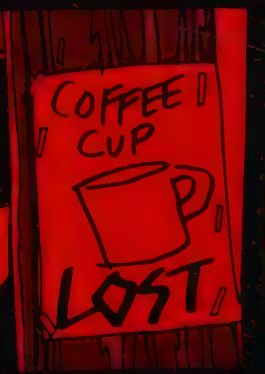
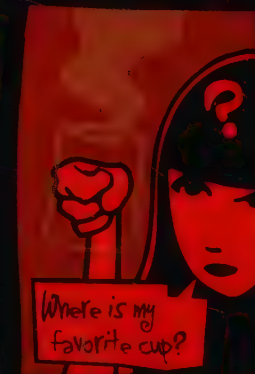
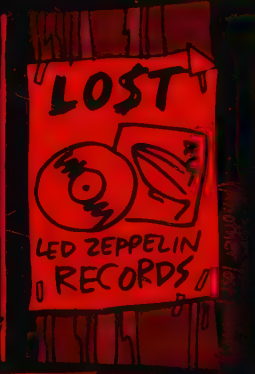
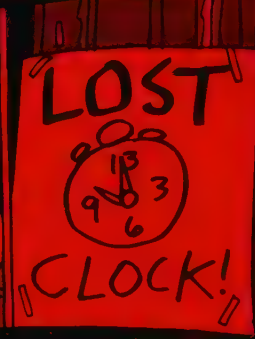


Sabbath-
Where are you?



Miles, Mystery.....
Neeeee Cheeeeeee???





A Strange Interview

with...

ELVIRA

Mistress of the Dark

Come with us, dear readers, to a black-sand beach
on a dark and cloudy evening at the luxurious, mysterious
SPUKEE RESORT!

Our readers at home would love
to hear all about your fabulous beachwear.

Oh this old thing? Got it right off the "rack"
Frederick's of Transylvania. I always wear
a sunscreen with an SPF of 1000 or higher
for that deathly pale glow.

Legbone croquet -
It's enough to give anyone a hearty appetite!

I'm gonna ring the monkey bellers.
What's your favorite dish?

My favorite is "Trick or Treat Stew."
You know all that old candy you have left over
from Halloween? You just throw it in a pot.
Of course you leave the wrappers on
...that's where all the vitamins are!

Paradise Lost can be stressful, and nothing
takes the pain away like a vigorous massage
by your friendly, skillful zombie masseuse!

Are you national friends
with any of the undead?

Well, I occasionally hit the graveyards when
I'm tryin' to dig up a date for Saturday night.

Every ghoul wants to look her best while
on vacation. So Emily and Elvira turn
themselves over to teams of top vampire
beauticians who primp, crimp, curl, cut,
blow, dab, tuck, spritz, poof, alicee and
dice them until they look utterly...the
same as always.

What do you hide in your coat?
I keep those cinnabuns in mine.

Rats, of course. I like to carry
my two little buddies,
Sam & Ella, with me wherever I go!

Like all the finest hotels and resorts
around the world, Spukee Resort has its
own museum, where visitors can be haunted
and enchanted by an amazing collection
of blacklight paintings, Jurassic technology,
freaks of nature, braaaaaaaains,
and nightmarish sculptures.

What are the top

EIGHT
BALL
MICRO-
WAVE



Oh, you haven't seen one of those before?
It's called a Magic Eight Ball Microwave.
You never know what you're gonna get,
but it does one helluva job cooking it!

When Emily and Elvira hit the floor, they really clear out the place--no one likes being kicked in the head with a steel-toed stiletto, apparently!

When was the last time you lost your soul?

It would be a tragedy to visit the Spukee Resort and not go yachting. Emily and Elvira love tragedy, but they love yachting even better. Anything could go wrong - and hopefully will!

What would make this a perfectly wicked location for you?

Just spending a little down-time lying on the beach at night, moon-bathing, with a couple "ice-cold zombies," and I ain't talkin' about the drinks!

I once signed my soul over to the devil if he'd pay off my credit card debt. It turned out to be a trick, though. All I can say is: never trust a guy with little red horns.

Scuba diving really is one of the most inspiring, tranquil, relaxing ways to get in touch with all of nature's beautiful underwater rainbows. So naturally, Emily and Elvira stay as far away from scuba diving as possible.

Tell me about the legend of this island.

Nothing like cliff diving blindfolded to get the ol' heart pumping! True, the water is an awfully long way down, and those rocks at the bottom are terribly sharp, but--well, they've been lucky so far!

Well believe it or not, Emily, this island was once part of the legendary chain of islands known as the Vulturians--until the islanders began to get stingy with their virgin sacrifices and one by one, the evil Island Gods destroyed them--the first one by a volcano, the second one by a hurricane and the third by a huge rogue wave, until there was only this one left! Makes ya feel kinda safe & cozy, doesn't it?

What advice would you give young people who are feeling lost?

Pull over and ask directions!

A truly great resort provides for all its visitors' needs: food, sleep, braaaaaains, and shopping. Emily and Elvira are pretty thrilled with Spukes Boutique - absolutely everything is BLACK!

On clear nights, Emily and Elvira go to the beach and find their favorite constellations: The Severed Heads, The Nurse With Wound, The Dry Lungs, The Skinny Puppy, and The Throbbing Gristle.

What does the color black mean to you?

Black means never having to do the laundry!

What's Paradise Lost without a little bit of gettin' lost? Emily and Elvira seem so happy to be lost, you'd think they were out for a Sunday stroll.

What type of training would you recommend for a pet viper?

Paper training. There's nothing worse than a viper that's not house-broken!

What do you like most about being LOST?

My fans can't find me. Hey, even the Mistress of the Dark can use a break sometimes!

What do you see when you close your eyes?

A tiny image of Elvis which I had tattooed on the inside of my eyelids.

Oh, dear, Gentle Reader, it is not looking good for Emily and Elvira. They've sunk up to their necks in the tar-black swamp, terrifying zombie monsters are drooling for their braaaaaains, and... we're out of time!

Elvira, it's time to wrap up our stay in Spukes Boutique. What say you?

Unpleasant Dreamz!

Chapter 3 DARK





Let there be dark

The Mysteries of Cosmic Creation Revealed!



The magic ingredients...

There Comes a Darkness



Then
God
Created
Light



Human life started from this nasty hairedlod...



Emily lifted one finger
to get the job done.

~~Good~~ OK, it was me
I Made
Woman
In Her my
Own Image



Hey, whassup, babe?

Question Authority

Please, Lord,
Can you do something about this
god-forbidden bright heatlamp
and the company I have to keep?
It's **Killing** me!

This is HOT!

This sucks!

God

12

12

12

12

C'mon, God,
smite the light!

Let There Be DARK!

She really **IS** like me--
what attitude!

This is HOT too!

Click

About time!

120 degrees HOT!

On The 5th Day Emily Created the Creatures of the Night!

And all thru the night...

AwoOoo...

hiss...

Stay Away!
Get your creeps
off meeee!

RRRRRRRR

...Emily gave orders to her minions.

you scare that dork!

you crawl up his arm!

you make him twitch!

you slither up the sheets!

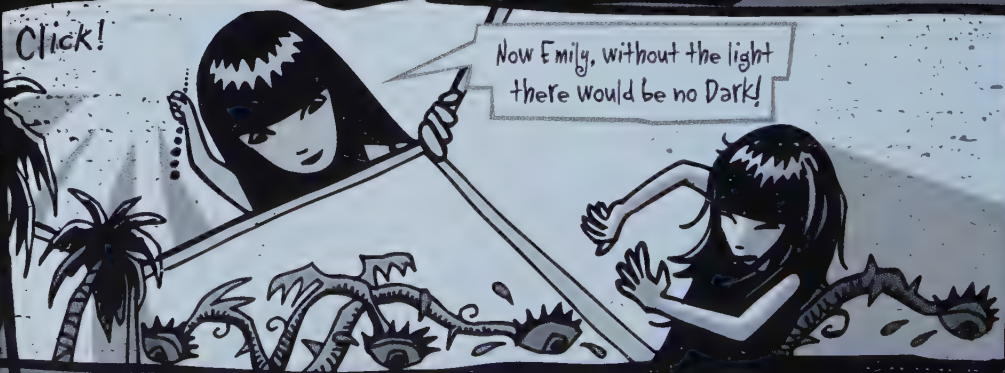
you bite his leg!

you suck his blood!

Awww, isn't that cute, they have
all made friends in the night!

Click!

Now Emily, without the light
there would be no Dark!



On Day 6,
There Was
Revolution!

SMASH!

Ahhh.
That's better.

On The
7th Day,
Revelation!

Eureka!

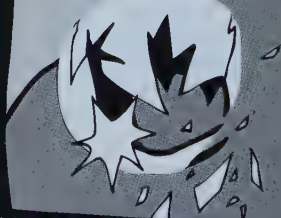


ARGH!

It burns!



Dark as night, no sleep







It was dark times for the local public television station. With all the budget cuts no one worked from Wednesday to Sunday. So after "gaining access" I decided to record my own weekly show called...



I think we can learn a lot from the earthworm. It eats dirt...



...and if we could all learn to eat dirt, I could charge more for mud pies.



Don't cut off your nose to spite your face...



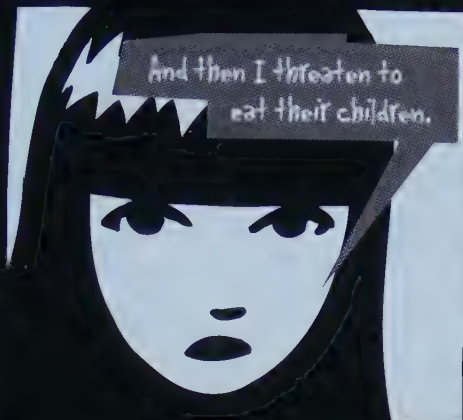
...unless you want blood all over your face, in which case...
Chop, chop, chop!



People often ask me why I dress in black.
I say it's because nobody has invented
anything darker.



And then I threaten to
eat their children.



If you're at a funeral, I think a good
thing to say to the grieving family is...

Nice Coffin.



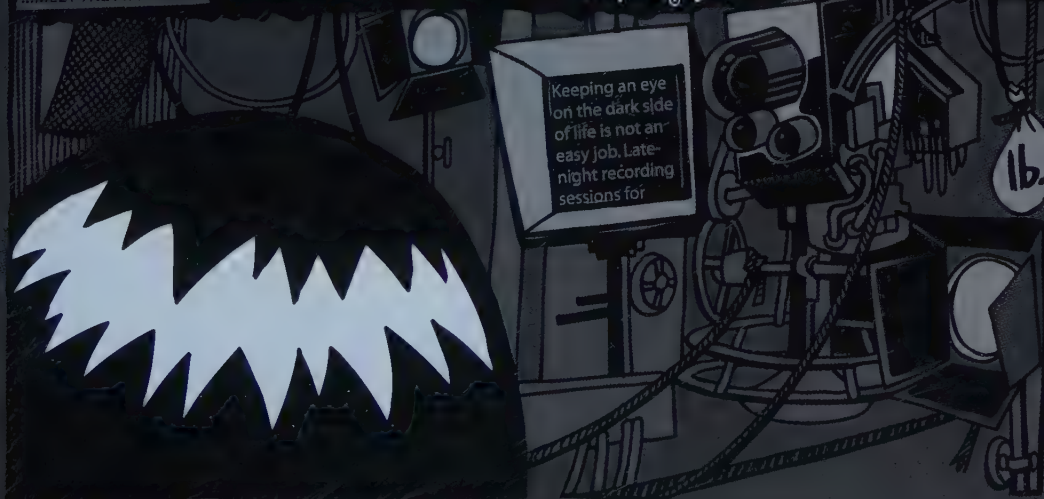
...because heyyyy.
Nice Coffin.



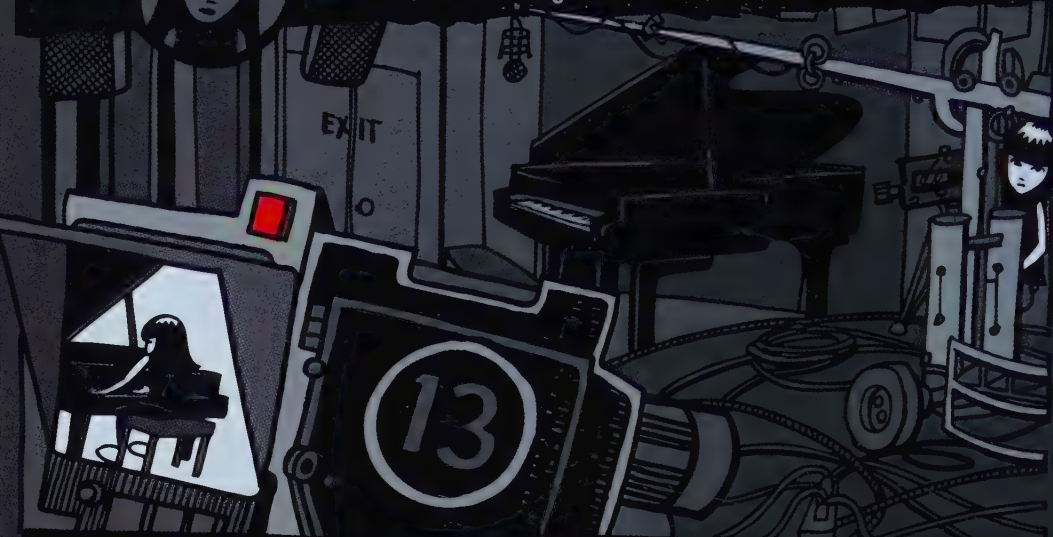
BEHIND THE SCENES

Keeping an eye on the dark side of life is not an easy job. Late-night recording sessions for "Deep Dark Thoughts" don't always run smoothly - I'm always getting interrupted by rats chewing the cables, or the police, or daylight.
Stupid daylight!

...MEET THE PRODUCER!



You have to be pretty talented - or pretty fast - to film yourself.
You may wonder how I manage to be in two places at once. I'd tell you,
but I took an unholy vow never to reveal the source of my powers!



Do you ever wish that there really
was a chicken soup for your soul?



Murderer.



Sometimes I feel like I'm all alone
in the world, and I'll never see or
hear another human being for
the rest of my life...



...Sometimes I feel as though there's
a darkness in my soul, and never
again will I see the light of day.

Sweet.





Long ago, a Strange child cared great for the Beasts.
Her deepest will, to have Dragon slaying cease.
When Kings and Queens ordered Dragons slayed,
Emily took fight and the slayers doth paid.
One girl against hundreds, only cats on her side,
Saved the world's last baby dragon with fiery black eyes.

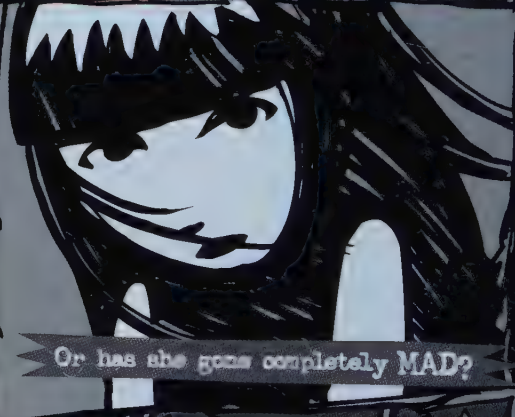
Scarytale Theater

TELL
TALE
DARK

Greetings, and welcome to Scarytale Theater, with your host, Emily Allen Poe.



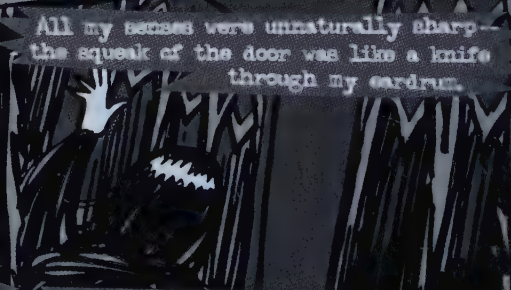
In tonight's episode, ask yourself—
is Emily angry?



Or has she gone completely MAD?



It was a dark and stormy night, the night
I'd chosen for my dark deeds. The idiot
villagers were busy burning effigies of
their enemies. Cloaked in darkness,
I crept toward the castle.

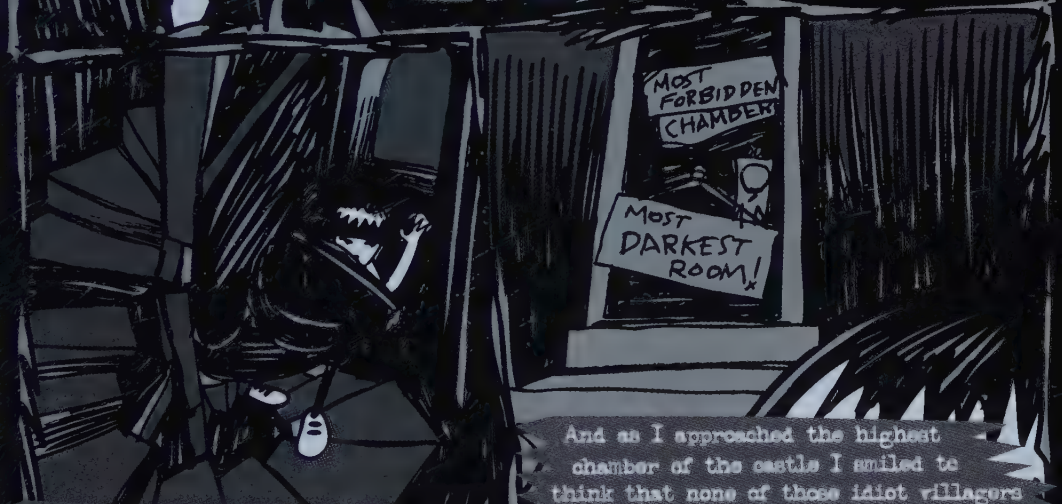


All my senses were unnaturally sharp—
the squeak of the door was like a knife
through my eardrum.

I could smell the darkness,
taste the darkness -- I could almost
cut the darkness and
spread it on toast!

But do not think I was mad
-- no, not mad, not I!
Would a madwoman do...

...THIS?



I had thought of every possibility,
prepared for every circumstance,
so that **NOTHING**
would thwart my dark deeds!
A HA HA HA HA HHA HHA
HA AHA HHA

And as I approached the highest
chamber of the castle I smiled to
think that none of those idiot villagers
would ever know what I had done!

Finally I reached my goal,
in the castle's darkest and
most forbidden corner!

It was there I performed
my dark deeds!

CENSORED

These deeds were deemed too dark
for human consumption.
Title 9, Chapter 13, Ordinance 923666,
section 7.11 sub-chapters 45-361 v.37

HA HA HA HA

And when I had finished, I fled
that dark castle with all the
speed of terror -- yet I felt no
terror -- ladies, gentlemen, I felt
only a maniacal laughter.

A HA HA HA HA HHA HHA
H AHAAH HAAAAH HH A
HHAH AH H A

Yes, laughter -- laughter that died when the
darkness came upon me. It followed me from
the castle -- from the very scene of my perdition.

It chased me from the castle, hither and yon,
yon and hither, until I knew not whither I ran.

That darkness -- that DAMNED DARKNESS -- pursued
me to the very center of town -- to the very
edge of the villagers' bonfire!

And it pointed -- it pointed -- AT ME.

Stupid snitchy dark.

I waited for the dark rage of
the villagers. But I waited in vain!

But -- Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! -- the villagers
were too stupid to understand.

YOU MUST PUNISH
HER DARK DEEDS



I'M
TELLING
YOU, SHE
DID IT!

This darkness will be
delicious on toast...



GET HER,
YOU
IDIOTS!



You all ain't
all too bright,
is you?

USE THE HANDCUFFS,
MORONS



Hey! My toast!

We'll throw you in the darkest
pit of prison, girlie!

Thus was I punished, and though I would stay in
that darkest pit to the end of my days, my deeds
remained hidden in darkness -- utter and
terrible darkness -- **FOREVERMORE!**



Until next time...



POINT OF
NO RETURN!

...Come on, it's fun in the Dark!

Have a fun time!

...The Dark likes you...
Welcome to the Dark!...

Hey there, kitty.

What's yer
name?

Mystery.

Well, kitty.
yer on the guest list all right,
but it's not time for you
to be here yet.

Well,
when can I
come in?

Bunny-
bunny
bunny
Eugenius
Watch Guy
Mystery

I can't tell ya, kitty.

It's not your time yet.

Go home.

Pat
Pat

Jerk.

Post...
Mystery!

...over here Kitty.
Come play with us
Mystery!

We're not supposed
to be here either!

This way!

But we know
where all the fun
stuff is...
ESpecially for cats!

What seems like hours later...

CAT
NIPBRO
WNIES DO
WUNDERS
TO YOUR HEAD

I've got
the munchies!

Sushi ~ All you can eat!

White Plate FREE
Green Plate FREE
Yellow Plate FREE
Blue Plate FREE

Let's go sharpen our claws
on the fancy furniture,
then we'll hit the mouseoleum!

I thought I told you
to scam!

But I didn't know
how to get out.

KONK!

Mwhuh?

See you
next time,
cat!

That's easy,
kitty...

...you leave
the same way
you came.

What happened?

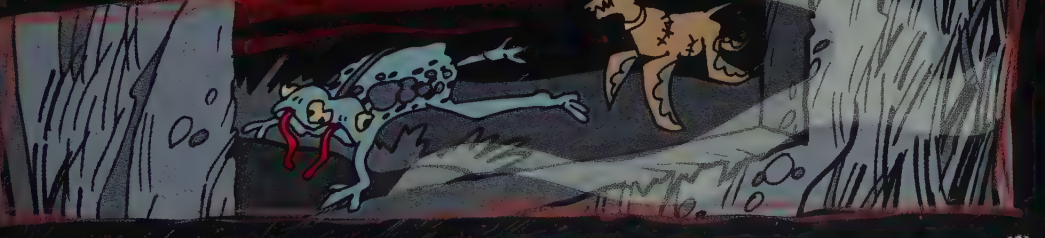
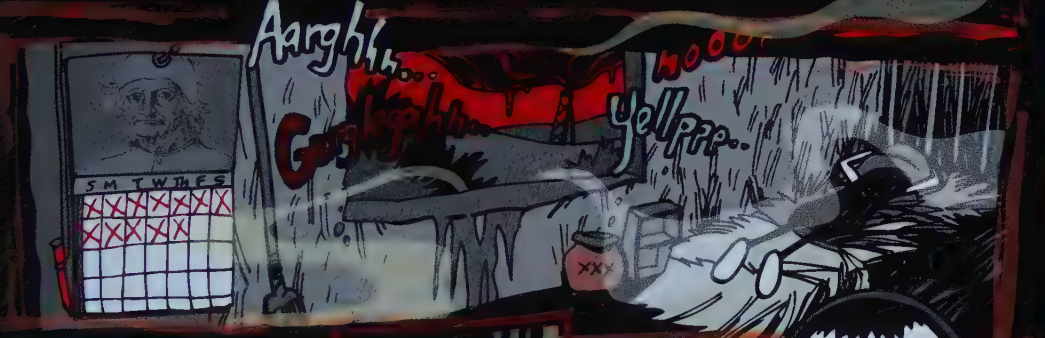
You were out for a while!

You smell like
dead fish.

I think I died
and went to...

Mmmm...
Heaven.

DARK WAGES





Be back later.



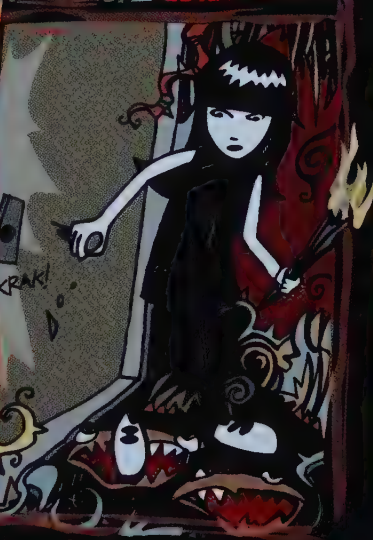
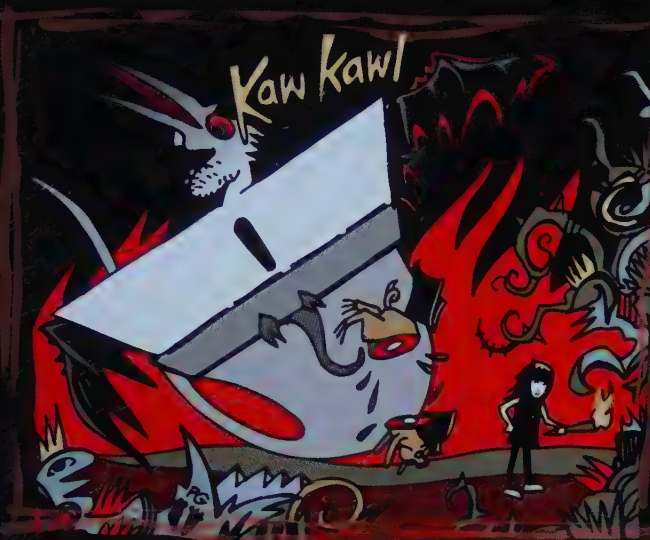
A girl's job is never done.



Another night, another fright.



I can hardly wait till payday.

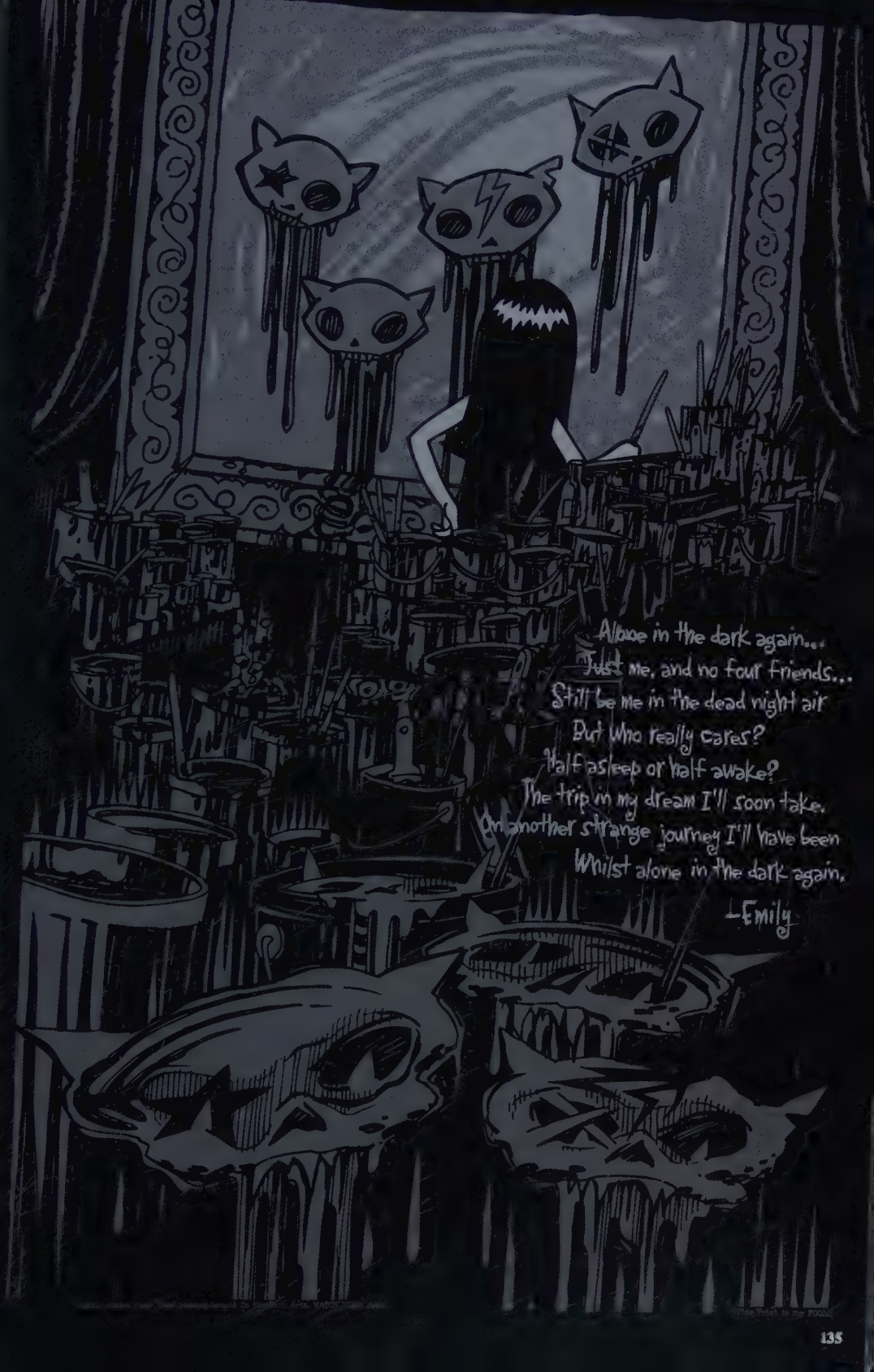




Quittin' time!

Thank God It's Frightday.

THE END



Alone in the dark again...
Just me, and no four friends...
Still be me in the dead night air
But who really cares?
Half asleep or half awake?
The trip in my dream I'll soon take.
On another strange journey I'll have been
Whilst alone in the dark again.

—Emily

DANGER IN THE DARK



Time to show all you
suckas
how to dance...



THE FREAKWORM

That girl is pretty wild now,
the girl's a super freak
The kind of girl you read about
in new wave magazines



I'm E. Strange, witch!



THE COSMIC DANCER

I danced myself right out the womb,
I danced myself into the tomb



THE CAT DANCER

They give me cat scratch fever
The first time that I got it
I was just ten years old
I got it from some kitty next door



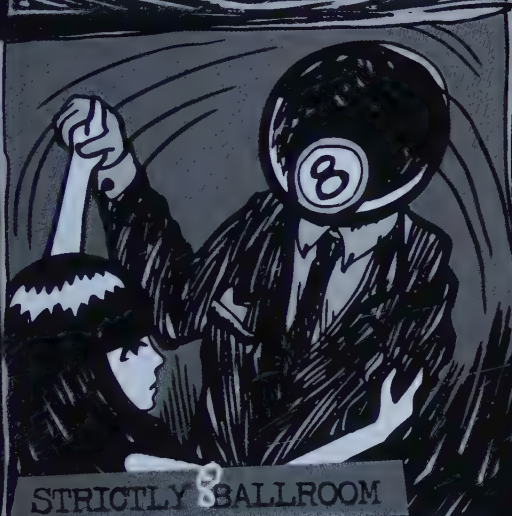
DANCE OF DEATH

The blackness would hit me
and the void would be calling



TINY DANCER

They got little hands
Little eyes
They walk around
Tellin' great big lies



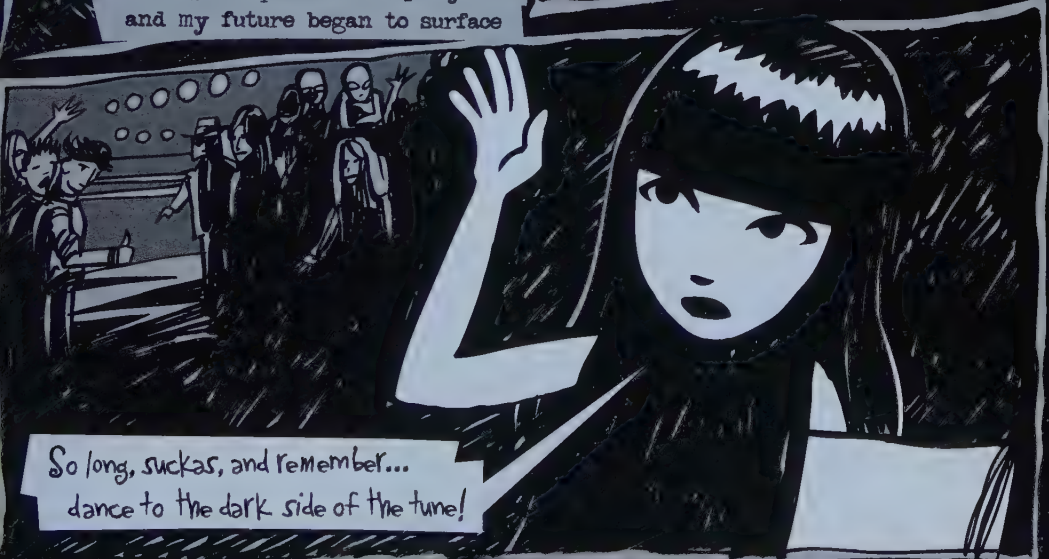
STRICTLY 8 BALLROOM

So I shook my magic eightball
and I posed an inquiry
and my future began to surface



DIRTY DANCING

I like the innocent type,
deer in the headlights



So long, suckas, and remember...
dance to the dark side of the tune!





Another Strange Interview.

Marilyn Manson

Meet you at dusk.

That's so 1990, I'll meet you just after dark.

Marilyn Manson's parts written by Marilyn Manson
Emily's parts written by Emily. All reading read by reader.

That gives me an excellent idea!

We're either gonna be a part of the solution or a part of the **problem.**

Mystery taught me to see in the dark last night like a cat.
I can show you how.

Click!

What do you think THIS is for?
All that we see is but a dream within a dream.*

*Poe Goth

What do you hope to find
in a place like this?

Palace of the Grotesque

I hope to see Michael Jackson's nose, Gwyneth Paltrow's pinky finger,
and Mr. T's now-lost golden chain

How do you know so much
about the grotesque?

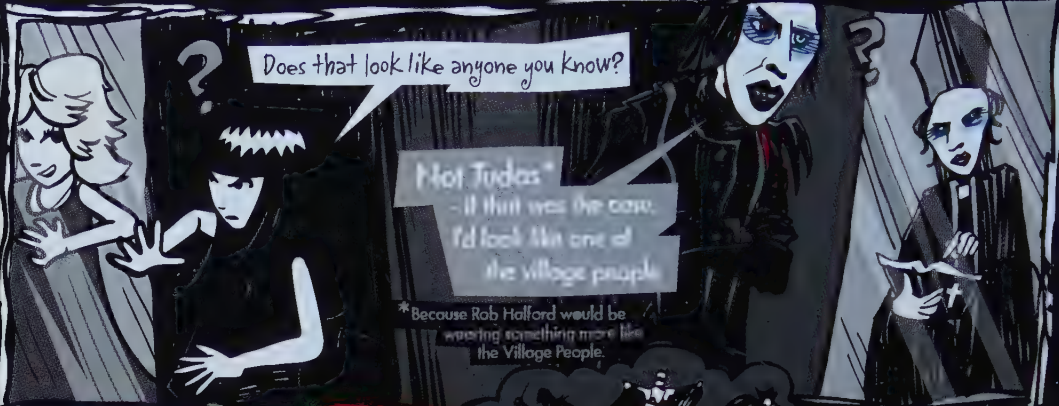
I've had previous relationships with women
on the WB Network and watching E! online

Have you ever been
through the looking glass?

I like looking
through the glass

What do you see?

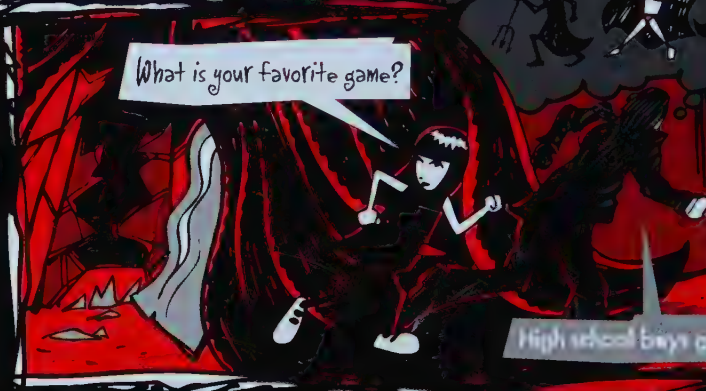
Ugly does what ugly is



Does that look like anyone you know?

Not Judas*
- if that was the case,
I'd look like one of
the village people

*Because Rob Halford would be
wearing something more like
the Village People.

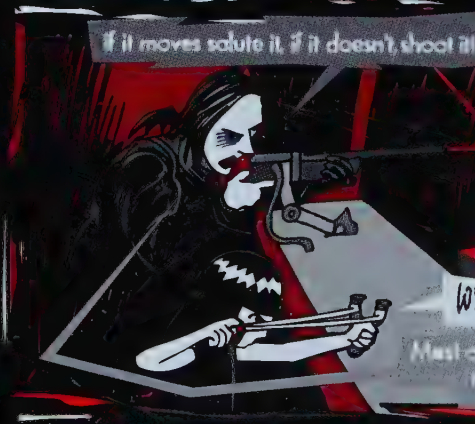


What is your favorite game?

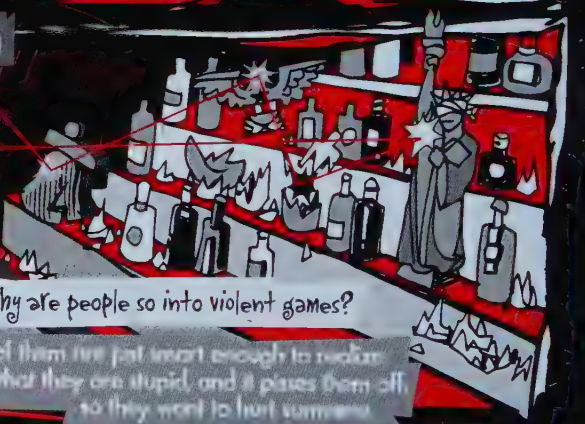


Shooting Gallery

High school boys gone wild



If it moves salute it, if it doesn't, shoot it!



Why are people so into violent games?

Most of them are just smart enough to realize
that they are stupid, and it pisses them off,
so they want to hurt someone.



What do you suppose is in the
deep fryer tonight?

Skinned Quich* on a stick!

*Don't worry cause there's no fur on it and people
can't be pissed at you and you can still hang out with
Stella McCartney and other tree-hugging hippies if you
decide to do so, but only if you plan on stabbing them with
a pocket knife in the midst of a picnic!

DEEP FRYER

Feeew

I know where we can get now

Entering Golgotha
Mountain of
Madness

Tickets

Beware of
Leftovers

Broken Stay out

What do you think
THIS is?

It's like a spark plug
but it's a Dark plug

Not to be confused with a butt plug. (be don't sit on it) but if you plug it in

Is there anything to be afraid of
in this dark unknown?

Everything we see in the light was scarier
because these people have to
wake up everyday and be
fearless - we can just go to love
and it don't matter and
we can have a good time

What made those two so grumpy?

I think someone must have
just taken their mind thing.

*truckin' speed- they are having a real hard time coming down and it's not pleasant when you see a couple of good-lookin' folks like ourselves...

What makes YOU scream?

What's scarier?

clack!
clack!
clack!

What happens if we disappear into the darkness?

Anything could happen some people call it
the Scarypatch some people call it Chigocorrera
some people call it Courtney Love.

BEWARE!

Do not enter the cart!

RUMBLE

Screeeeee

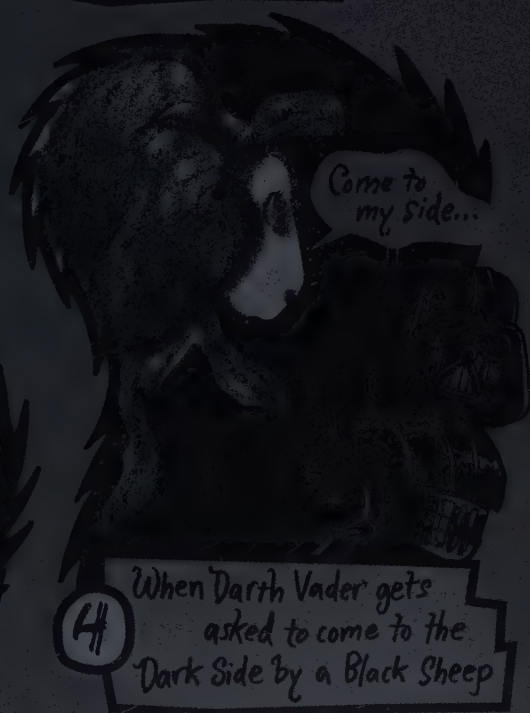
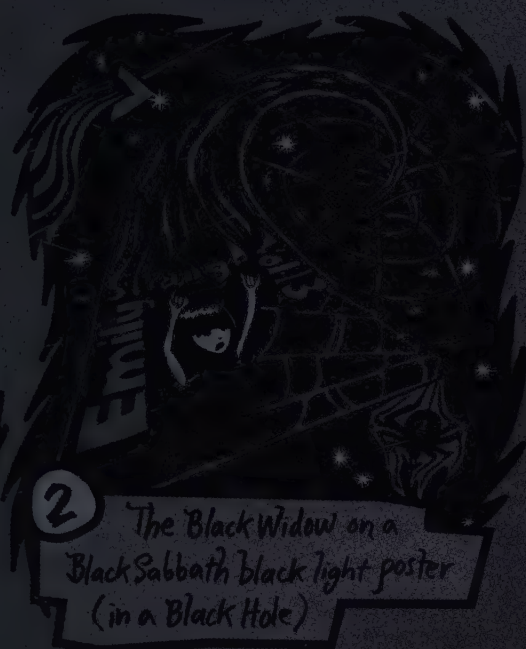
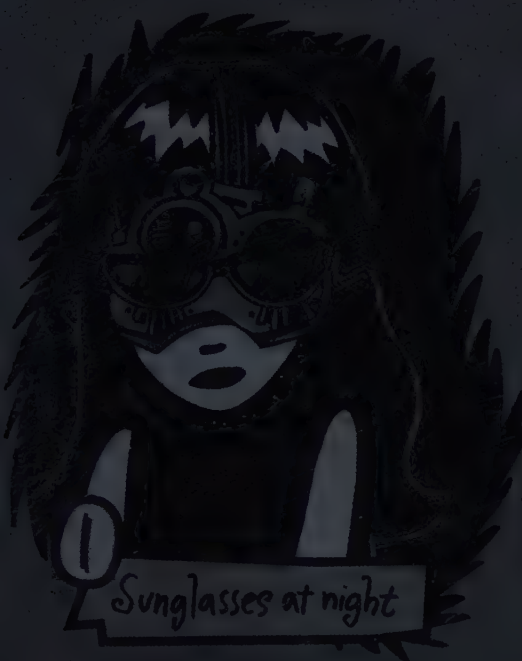
I need a BRAKE!

Come the sun, our fun is done.

What are you gonna do now?

I'm tired with worshipping the devil, shouting up schools
and bumping security guard heads, so I think I'm going to go to church.

What's Darker Than Dark?





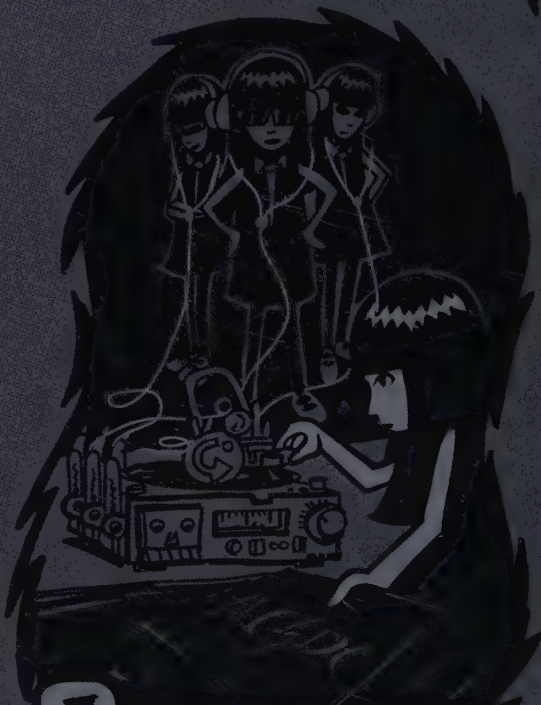
5

A Blackbird, with a
Black eye eating Black Ants



6

Closing your eyes
during a Blackout



7

WOMEN in Black playing
AC/DC's Back in Black backwards



8

Zonster toe-jam
from the Dark Ages

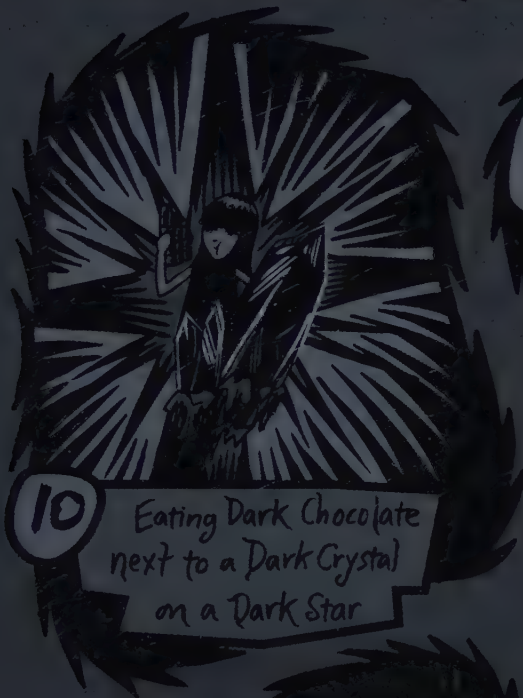
9

Black on Black on Black



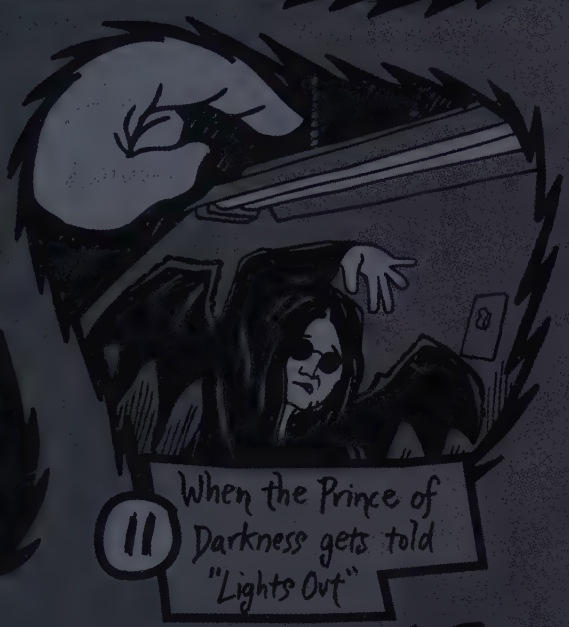
10

Eating Dark Chocolate
next to a Dark Crystal
on a Dark Star



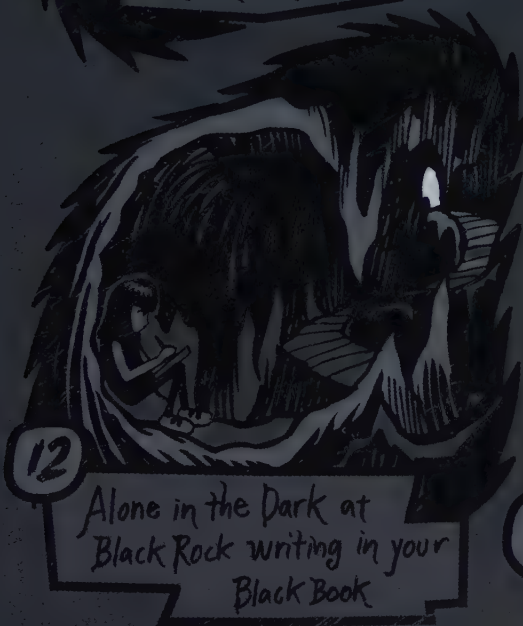
11

When the Prince of
Darkness gets told
"Lights Out"



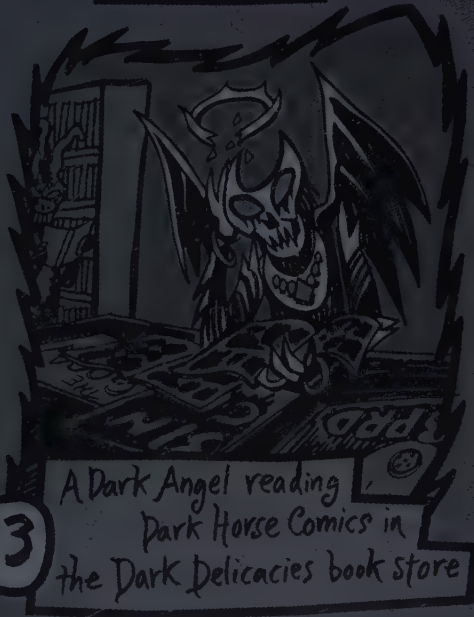
12

Alone in the Dark at
Black Rock writing in your
Black Book



13

A Dark Angel reading
Dark Horse Comics in
the Dark Delicacies book store



Another boring day in Fooseville...
where anything happening is completely nothing to do.

Gothic Times 7/23/00

REIGN OF DARKNESS

MASSIVE PLAGUE OF GOOD OLD RAISINS AND PEANUTS CALLED CATASTROPHE, TASTY



DARK LORD TERRORIZES
LAND WITH WAFFLES

AREA CHILDREN ENJOY
RAIN OF CHERRY COKE

EVERYDAY DEBRIS FROM
FAR FAR AWAY TERRORIFIES

POSSIBLE SIGHTING
OF DARK LORD

Er... cool concept, but
hardly worthy of a Dark Lord.

Locusts were fine... Liver was nice and gross...
Dog fur WAS pretty creepy... but whoever heard of a
plague of LINT BALLS?

Oh No. TRUCKER CAPS?



It's gone too far!

I'll speak to this Dark Lord myself!

Thus Emily journeyed to the savage hinterlands of the Dark Lord's hideout...

My Darkness Detektor* says this must be the spot!

Hey there! HALT!
What do you want?

Black cat delivery
for Dark Lord.

ZZZZT!
pip!

POOM!

Fine.
I'll sign for them.

Uh-uh.

Delivery in person only.

SECURITY

Security my ass.

Fine.
Straight to the back
and watch the tarpits.

Plague of cocktail stirrers, indeed!
Some Dark Lord! I'll show you darkness!
Rain of battle caps, my eye!

CLUNK!
CLUNK!

Yes?

DARK LORD
OFFICE

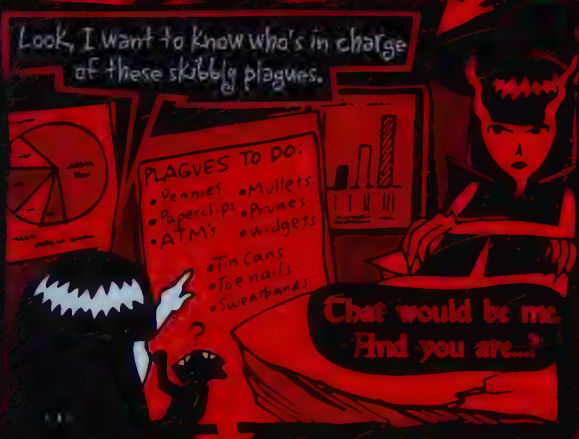
Black cat delivery.

Come in.



Obviously,
you're not handing over the cats.

What do you want from me?



Look, I want to know who's in charge
of these skibbly plagues.

- PLAGUES TO DO:
- Pennies
 - Mulletts
 - Paperclips
 - Prunes
 - ATMs
 - Widgets
 - Tin Cans
 - Toe Nails
 - Sweatbands

That would be me.
And you are...?

I'm Emily the Strange.

Who the hell are you?

BWAA HAH
HAH HAH HA!



IN THE NAME
OF HELL!

Oh, all right.
I know who you are.
And your plagues suck.



I don't normally take advice
from ANYONE.
but I like your style.

So talk...

Um...rain of coffee?

Not bad.

But it was **DECAF!**

This is good.
This is genius!

This is OBVIOUS.

Bloated blood baby monsters,
Giant bloody scorpion monsters,
Bloody robot zombie monsters,
Bloody android goblin monsters,
bloody squidlike platypus monsters,
Sabbath bloody Sabbath monsters...

Very well. I'm listening.

Okay, I'm thinking BLOOD,
I'm thinking MONSTERS,
I'm thinking Bloody Monsters...

These plague ideas --
they're amazing.
Now let's talk payment.

You go ahead and take credit
-- I'm just in it for the plagues.

People take a deal with the Devil
a little more seriously, you know.

En... I saw the Dark,
and I wasn't impressed.



Did you notice the rain
tastes warm and salty?
And full of protein?



Not bad, not bad.

So... you're cool
with me taking
credit still?



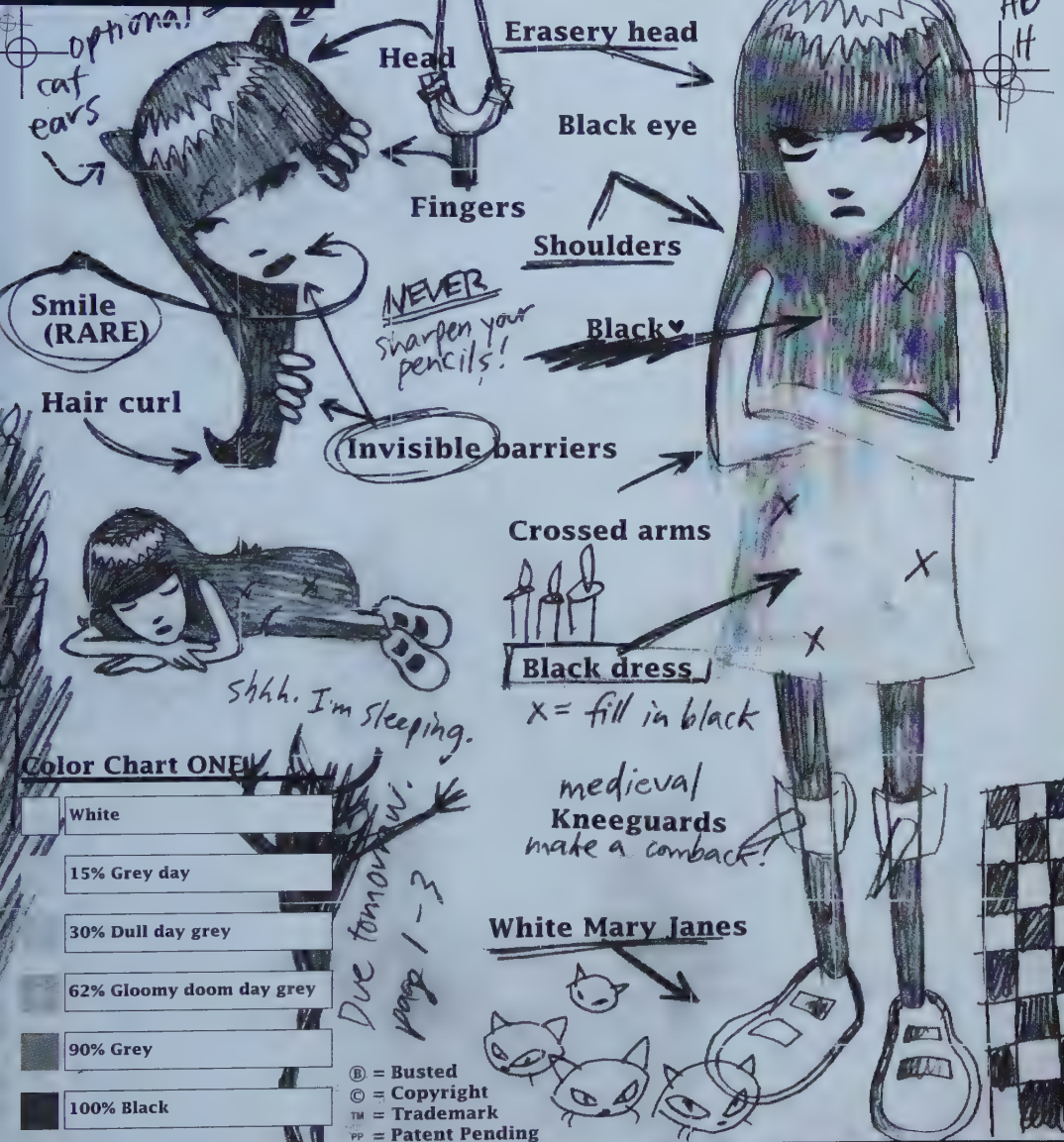
Deal.
It's our dark little secret.

HOW TO DRAW EMILY

Drawing secrets revealed...

...in two **EASY** steps!

STEP 1 PENCILING



Color Chart TWO



Color chart not to scale. Use this ONLY for cross referencing on black & white monitors.

Turn the page to learn how to draw an accurate Emily face...

EXTRA SHAKEY PENCILS



© 2009 Cosmic Defiant LLC. All rights reserved.

Use your brain juices as a back-up black ink supply when inking.

STEP 2 INKING

Tribal Tattoos are a very important element to Emily's image. Use them with reckless abandon.

Everyone is asking about Emily's ears!

Extra points for showing Emily's neck!

If you are right handed, start with Emily's left eye. If you are left handed, use your right foot to begin drawing her legs.

Don't bother a few ink drips...

So-so hand.

Great hand!

Always use a ruler!

Everyone has an Emily head guide built right into their fingertips.

Drawing in the dark greatly improves accuracy. Especially around the eyes.

Make headlines: Broken arms rules!

Somebody's got some black ink!

Never use fonts found on the internet. Cut them out from the newspaper, letter by letter for the best effect.

Use a french curve here for this particular effect.

Next lesson: Emily's profile...

Emily's feet deserve a great deal of attention, without them she will not stand up very well.

Sneak an elbow bump in there for some extra flavor!

Sneak an elbow bump in there for some extra flavor!

Bat wings on EVERYTHING!

Only use the fastest tip Sharpie for the smallest of drawings.

Cats are always connected to Emily in one way or another.

Always draw cats with really long whiskers & skinny legs. Just like the story on page 15.

Carpal Tunnel = Ride the lightning!

out of ideas? draw endless looking keyholes.

Look out your window for inspiration! Look out the window, drop what you are doing and find one!

If you look closely, Emily's shoes have bumpy tread!

e Boring e
Great E! E

Tracing is a horrible way to learn anything. Likewise, inkers are artists too!

two eyes

Little Known Fact: Emily has only four fingers on each hand.

Never place old pens

STRANGE BREW



*Imagination required.

**Strange ingredients and hazardous equipment not included.

Now even YOU can brew your own Dark Delicacies - Straight from the Book of Cook by Emily's Great Aunt LaRue! LaRue's strange and dark recipes include everything your appetite for destruction desires - from Crazy Potions to Lazy Emotions, from Eww! Cat Food to Who's That Dude? Confused? Not as much as you will be!

Strange Recipes**
No. 13923.....\$4.95

BLACK MAIL



Home delivery from your favorite Dark Delivery Girl! She's gone postal on us all. Make those suckers pay! First pay us...

Deliver Us Some Evil
No.1397 Cards...\$6.66

KNOW FUTURE



Ask Emily any question about your future. Watch as she asks her Dark Globe the very same question. Thrill to wait for it's all knowing response! It's best to be aware. Even better to BEWARE!

No. 1387 No Future.....\$5.00

EMILY MIND READER



(YOU ARE SO PREDICTABLE)
Services & Consultation
No. 1333.....\$2.50

CLASSES FORMING NOW

Learn the latest in Dark Ghouling Thought. Financial Aid available, Ask Your Guidance Counselor. Send coupon in for more info.

GHOUL SCHOOL

name _____

YOU ARE WHAT YOU IS

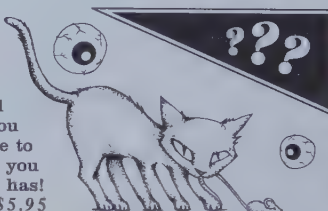
Do you know what you are? You are what you is. You is what you am. (a cow don't make ham...)

No. 1388 Have A Nice Life.....\$5.3

SEE FOR MILES?

How many legs does the cat to the right have? Wrong! Guess again! You can't even see what is right in front of you, can you? My guess is you need glasses! With our high-tech-night-vision goggles, you will not only be able to see in the Dark, you'll be able to see the difference between right and wrong, who are you fooling, and of course how many legs a cat has!

No. 1344 Seeing Is Deceiving.....\$5.95



9 LIVES?



Are you nearing your allotted nine lives? Don't worry, we've got extras!*

*Lives not guaranteed. Actual life may suck.

One Free Life

No. 1301.....\$2.25



POCKET STRANGE

Is that a kitty in your pocket? It sure is, and I'm happy to see you! A kitty for all occasions - and a pocket full of Strange...

A Little Stranger

No. 1389.....\$2.25

STUPID DOLL

your face here

Give this friendly gift to someone you DON'T like. They may notice that the doll says "stupid" but not until they look in the mirror that is the face... as soon as they get the joke- it's on them! How stupid can they get?

No. 1375 Stupid Doll.....\$9.75



E.S.P.



EMILY STRANGE POSSE

Welcome to the most secretest gang in town. No meetings, No dues, No more information available. Join Now by not joining nothing!? Don't delay!

No. 923.....\$0.00

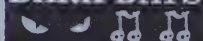
BLACK CAT KIT

Sick of all those white fluffy cute creatures running about? Kit includes organic black water based ink and one brush. No Refunds.



No.131814...\$2.50

DARK DAYS



This is the Limited Edition CD by San Francisco band This Isn't It. Go to EmilyStrange.com for more details. If you thought this was it, guess again- this ISN'T it!

Sad Rock to Trip To
No. 132369...\$9.23



TRIPPY CARDS

Play fun guessing games! Neat and clean psychic pleasure! Throw them on the floor and watch people trip.

No.1347 Cards...\$7.25

SCARED OF THE DARK?

What's there to be scared of? You can't see nothing! Really though, the Darkness is not for no sissy! Read all about just how cool it is to be left in the dark.

Let There Be Dark
No.1307 Bible...\$7.77

VOLUME 2
**Rock, Fake, Death,
Revenge, & Alone**



ALONE

REVENGE

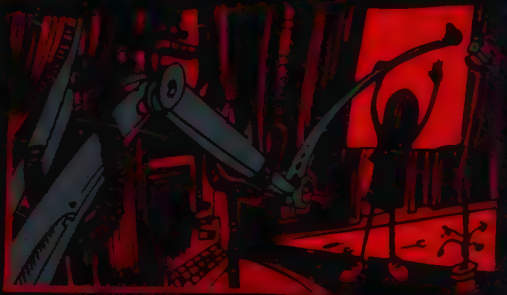
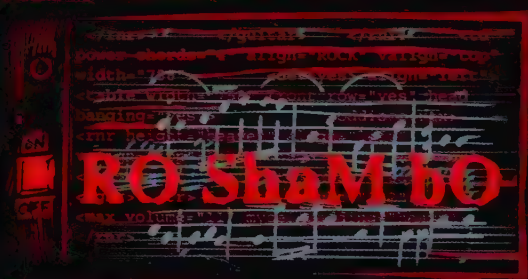
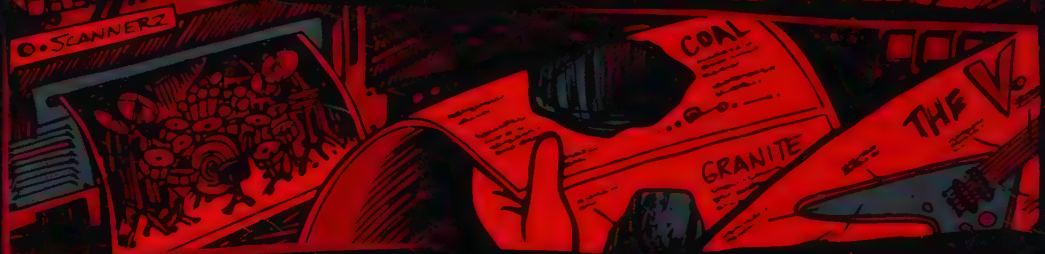
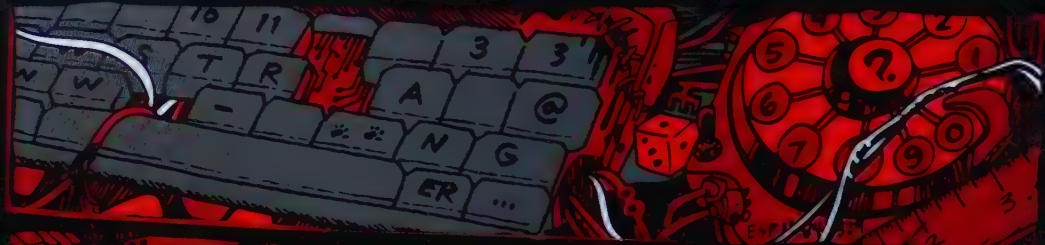
ROCK

DEATH

FAKE



Rock Issue



The last week of classes
here at Rock 'n' Roll High
was a tough one.

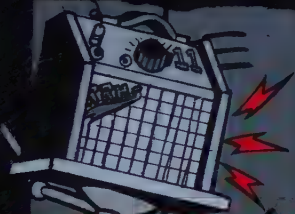
ROCK 'N' ROLL HIGH SCHOOL

DRAMA/THEATRE: NICK CAVE, PETER MURPHY
MEDITATION: JIMMY PAGE
ART/GRAPHICS: WINSTON SMITH, DEREK RIGGS
RELIGIOUS STUDIES: OZZY OSBOURNE
SHOP: LEMMY
CREATIVE WRITING: PATTI SMITH
AUDIO PRODUCTION: STEVE ALBINI
CONTRACTS/LEGAL: KEITH RICHARDS
PROPERTY: IAN MACKAYE
TECH: JOHNNY ROTTEN

NEW LATE START TIMES:
ALL DAY CLASS @ 12:00 a.m.
ALL NIGHT CLASS @ 12:00 p.m.

ELECTIVES

P.E.: DAVID LEE ROTH
WOMEN'S STUDIES: KIM GORDON
SCIENCE: THOMAS DOLBY
MATH: JOSEPH RAMONE, FRANK ZAPPA
POLITICAL SCIENCE: JELLO BIAFRA
BIO CHEM: MILO AUKERMAN
SEX ED: TOMMY LEE, JOAN JETT
SPEECH: WEIRD AL YANKOVIC



KILLER
ROCK
N' ROLL



This is Principal Bowie reminding all seniors
that graduation depends on your performance
in the Battle of the Bands this Friday.



Period 1: GRAPHICS
with Dr. Winston Smith.



We had to wrap up perfecting our logos...



Okay, dodos,
this class must come to order!

Let's see how those logos are looking.

...and prep for the math final.

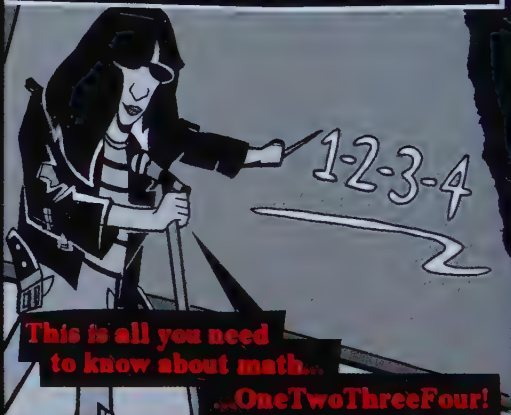
Period two: MATH with Dr. Ramone.

Nice blade, Em.

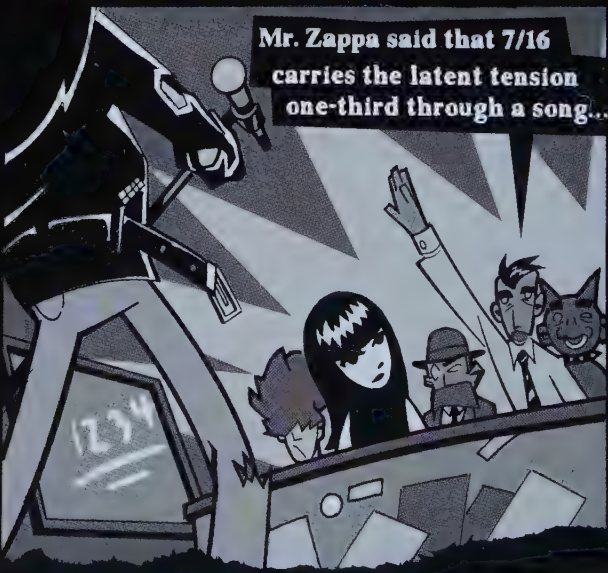


This is all you need
to know about math...

...OneTwoThreeFour!



Mr. Zappa said that $7/16$
carries the latent tension
one-third through a song...



Like I said,
OneTwoThreeFour!
ONE TWO THREE FOUR!



P.E. is okay...

P.E. with Coach Roth.

Now the main point of stretching
is to warm up your muscles.

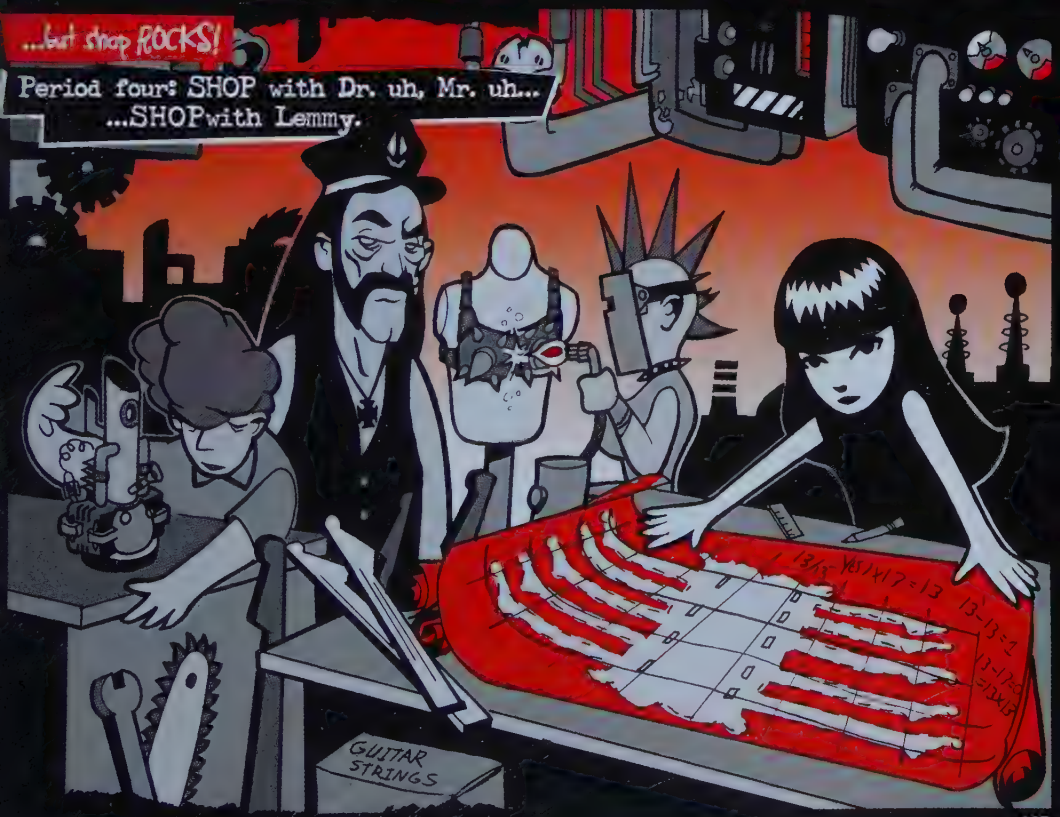
But more importantly, you need to know
what the ripping point is for your pants.

All right, everybody
... listen for the RIP!



...but shop ROCKS!

Period four: SHOP with Dr. uh, Mr. uh...
...SHOP with Lemmy.



The rest of the classes flew by...

Period five: WOMEN'S STUDIES

with Dr. Kim Gordon



Even had a blast with...

Period six: SCIENCE

with Thomas Dolby



Period seven:
CREATIVE WRITING with Patti Smith

...plagued by the darkness she tempted
from beyond, she ran ... she ran into the
electric current of the ocean...

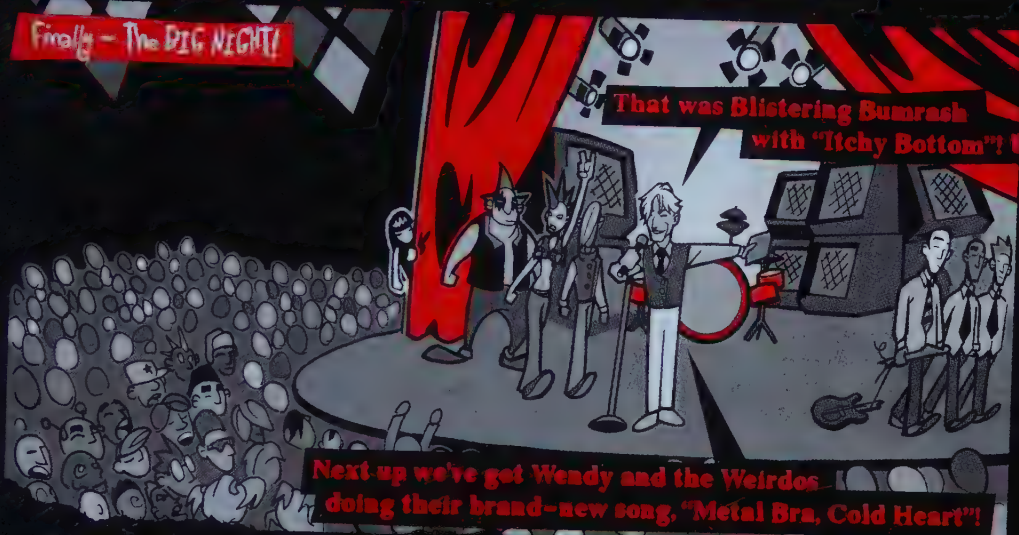


...Until we were finally released for some
last-minute cramming for the big final
- The Battle of the Bands on Friday night!





Finally - The BIG NIGHT!



**That was Blistering Bumsrass
with "Itchy Bottom"!**

**Next-up we've got Wendy and the Weirdos
doing their brand-new song, "Metal Bra, Cold Heart"!**



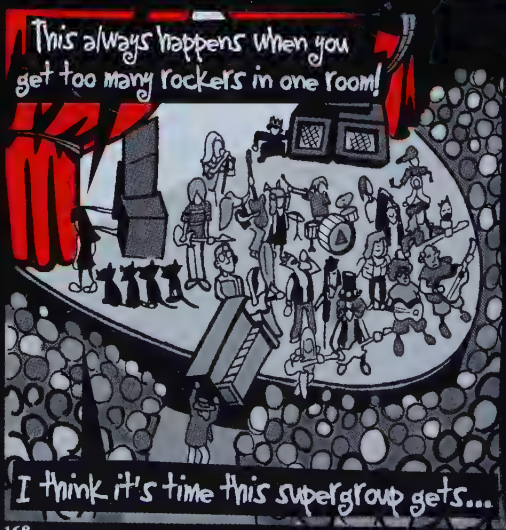
We're up next!



**Now, it's time for a band
unlike any you've ever seen or heard!**

**They're strange!
They're savage! They're**

EMILY AND THE THIRTEEN NECKS OF DOOM!



SELL YOUR SOUL FOR ROCK AND ROLL

So this guitar will
rocket me to stardom?
And all I gotta give you
is my soul?

That's right, missy.
Just sign here, and here,
and here, and here,
and here.

Back here, Emily plays in.

LET'S ROCK!

All tuned up...
let's see how it sounds...

RING

Moments later...

That was fast.

One chord and they want us
to play Budokan.



The next day...

I'm about to
ROCK!

We Salute
you!

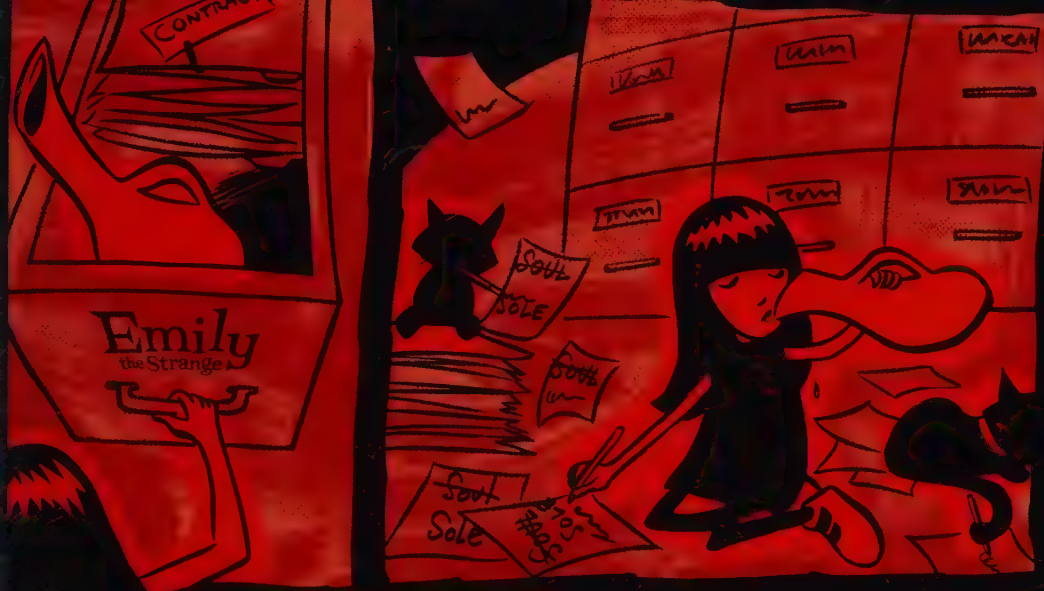


Ugh. 
There's no place like alone.

Whatever happened to rocking in the FREE world?

Rock stardom blows! I gotta get my soul back.





Would you like some more?

Mmmore?
Hmmm.

Mrowww!
Mmmmmmmmm.

Yess. Pleezz.

zzz

We should invite
some old friends.



DINNER GHOSTS







DING DONG!

HOME
STRANGE
HOME





Jimi,
where are you?





Kitties ⚡ rock



punk



DEATH ROCK



arena ROCK



SURF ROCK



oldies (but goldies)



glam rock



**stoner
rock**



emo



HIP
HOP



folk



rockabilly

nerd
rock

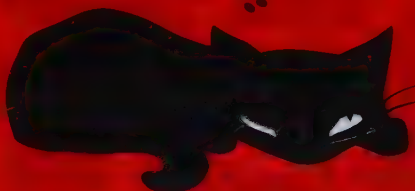


ALTERNATIVE

goth



heavy metal



easy listening

EMILYROCKS



Psychedelic Purrs
"The Ghost in You"



Strange Youth
"ESP"



Emily Strange
"Stranger with Candy"



Emily Strange
"Volume 13"



The Emilys
"The Lost Machine"



Emily the Strange
"New York Paws"



Emily the Strange
"Parallel Felines"



The Emilys
"Strange Not Dead"



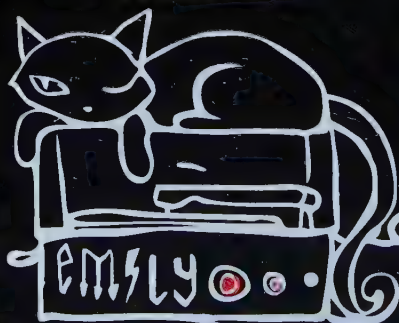
Emily the Strange
"Strange Music for Strange People"



Emily Strange
"Crazy Strange"



Major Threat
"Strange Days"





Emily the Strange
"Strange Girls"



The Emilys
"The Emilys"



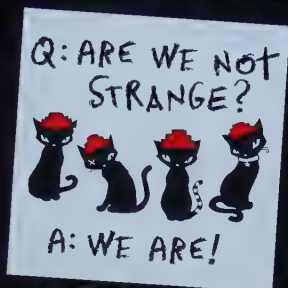
Emily the Strange
"Unknown Stranger"



Emily the Strange
"Get Lost" EP



Emily
"Electric Stranger"



Emily Strange Posse
"Are We Not Strange?"



Emily Strange
"Boo House 1993-2007"



The Emilys
"Strange but Not Forgotten"



The Danned
featuring Emily the Strange
"Smash It Up"

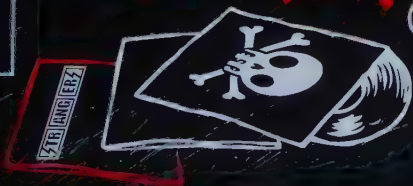


Kitty City Rockers
"On 45"



Strange Pins for Strange People

TUNE OUT.



Another Strange Interview

CHEAP TRAFFIC SCHOOL

Karen O
of the
Yeah
Yeah
Yeahs

Last night was a blast!
I didn't sleep much,
but it was worth it!

grumble grumble
LATE grumble
NO RESPECT grumble
NEVER AMOUNT
TO ANYTHING ...

If you're going to bother staying out
better make it count!

Why are people
so uptight?

Oops!
We just ruined his life.

grumble grumble
Only two bathroom breaks grumble
....three pop quizzes,
forced team learning
grumble

YOU!
In the back!
NO TALKING!

Hey, let's be neighbors!

A comic panel showing a character with long dark hair and a headband (Sabbath) sitting and holding a black cat. The background is dark and textured.

This is Sabbath.

Where did you two meet?

A comic panel showing a character with short dark hair (Coco) sitting and holding a black cat. The background is dark and textured.

This is Coco Beware.

We met in the desert
in South America.
For real!

Blah bluh blah...
...blah...

A close-up comic panel of Sabbath looking slightly to the side with a black cat in the foreground.

Sorry to put you through this with me,
but I am guessing we'll need your help later.

A close-up comic panel of Coco looking down at a black cat.

Tell me what rockers to swallow?!
Tell me, little fweak.

A comic panel showing Sabbath from behind, looking at a small figure on a screen in a dark room.

So, what are you IN for?

Driving underage. How 'bout you?

A comic panel showing Coco looking up with a black cat. There are heart symbols floating around the cat.

I have a need for speed.
I vaporize speed readers.
Eat my dust! I also come here
to try to meet men who get
busted for driving around
without pants on.

Quiet!

Fill out your worksheets!

Emily!

Traffic School

1. What are you here to learn?

I would like to learn more about traffic laws in space travel. First, do you always yield to spaceships, or only those piloted by Wookies? Next, what's up with Tang?

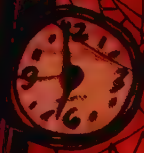
Chewie!

I ♥ CoCo
Master

Traffic School

1. What are you here to learn?

I just need to know what to do if a class five tornado is heading my way? Do I get under an overpass or take my chances in a ditch?



Class, time for-

PEE BREAK!

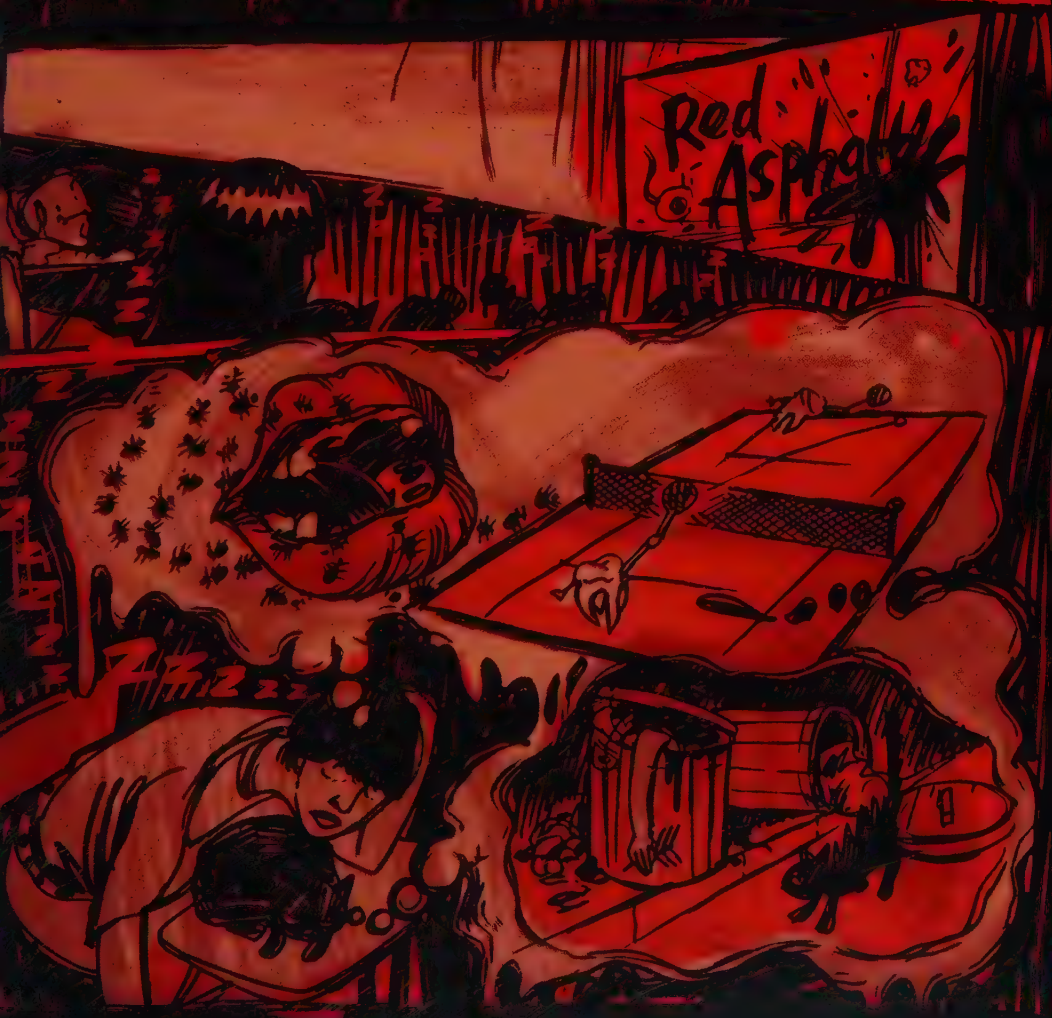


What took these nerds so long?

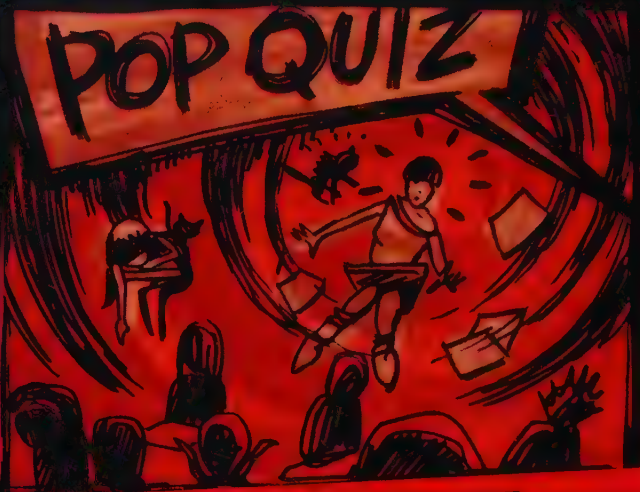
What should we nickname our teacher?

I dunno...

...Traf-freek Abdul I hate my Job-ar.



POP QUIZ



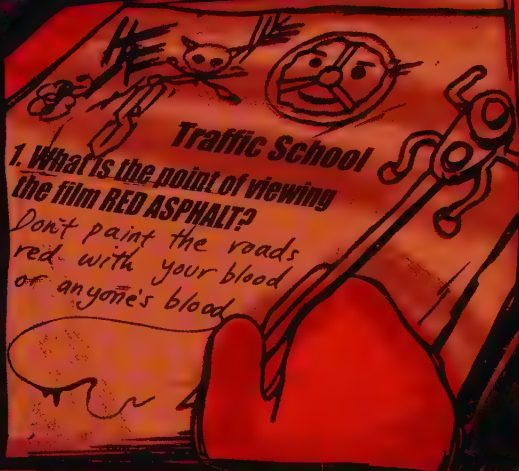
Number one.

What is the point of viewing the film RED ASPHALT?



Traffic School
1. What is the point of viewing the film RED ASPHALT?

Don't paint the roads red with your blood or anyone's blood

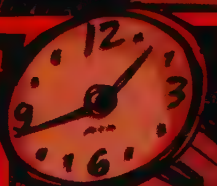


9. When is it appropriate to make a Y-turn?

A Y turn is a double twist of the wrist turning the volume knob up and the bumper knob up
do W Neel

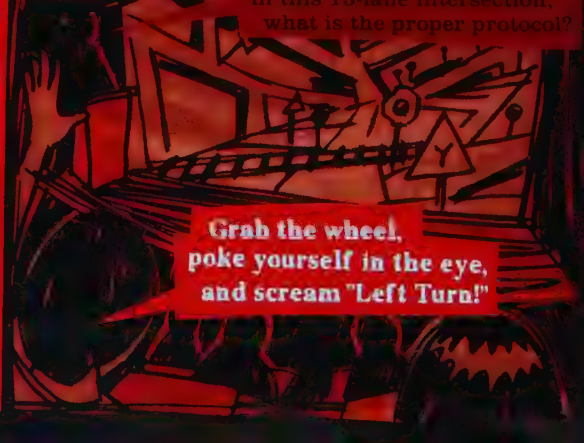
11. If the skull hanging from your rearview mirror starts speaking to you, what gear should your vehicle be in?

That's about the time to dump the clutch and grind it into 9th gear!



Time's up! Pencils down!

If you are a passenger in a car driving a 5-wheel vehicle, wanting to do a U-turn in this 13-lane intersection, what is the proper protocol?



Grab the wheel, poke yourself in the eye, and scream "Left Turn!"



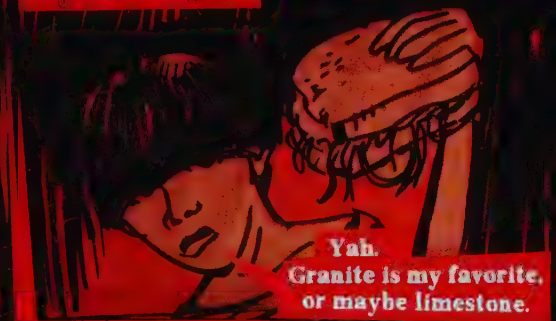
Spaghetti sandwich...
...side of fresh figs.

What makes stage diving so thrilling for you?

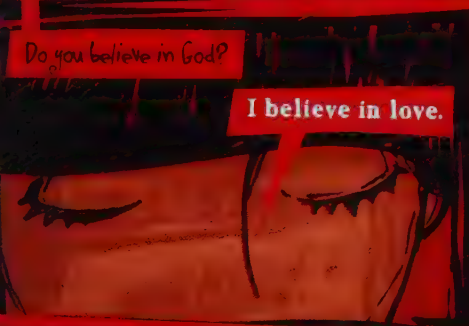


Seeing the whites of their eyes.

Do you believe in Rock?

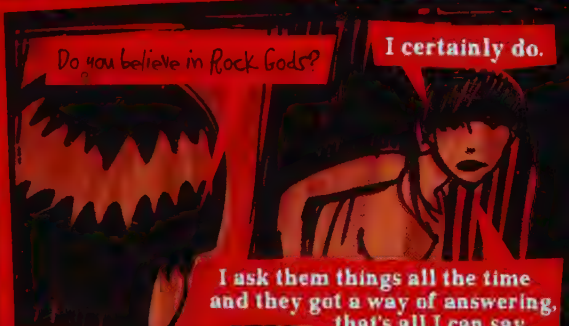


Yah.
Granite is my favorite,
or maybe limestone.



Do you believe in God?

I believe in love.



Do you believe in Rock Gods?

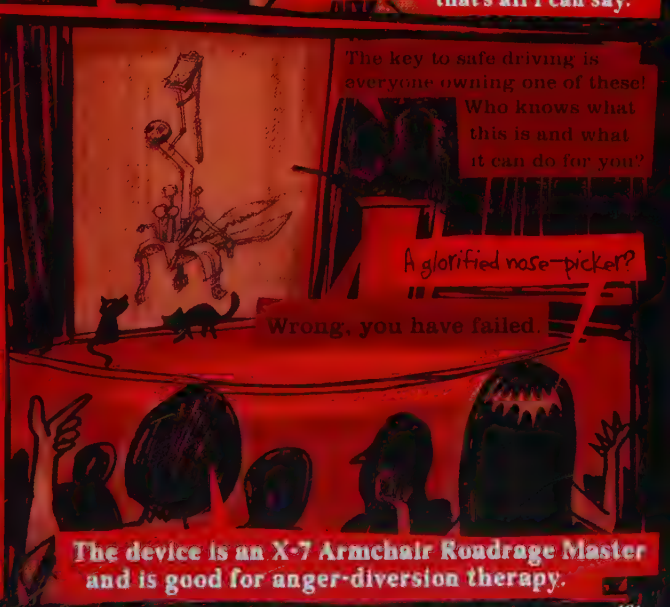
I certainly do.

I ask them things all the time
and they got a way of answering,
that's all I can say.



What are you listening to?

Something by
Be Your Own Pet.



The key to safe driving is
everyone owning one of these!
Who knows what
this is and what
it can do for you?

A glorified nose-picker?

Wrong, you have failed.

The device is an X-7 Armchair Roadrage Master
and is good for anger-diversion therapy.



You two in the back
with the cats, stay seater
You aren't going anywhere.



Everyone else, I must stamp
your test as approved or you
will have to repeat this class!



Yawn.

Boring.



You aren't supposed to have FUN!
Listening to rock music in class,
sleeping on the clock.

And CATS! Despicable!

What are you girls
going to do with your lives?

You two must proceed to Traffic School Detention
if you ever want to drive again!

What's up with you two?

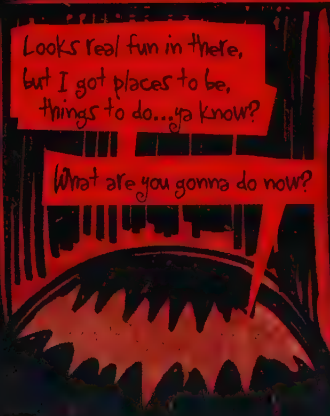


yes!

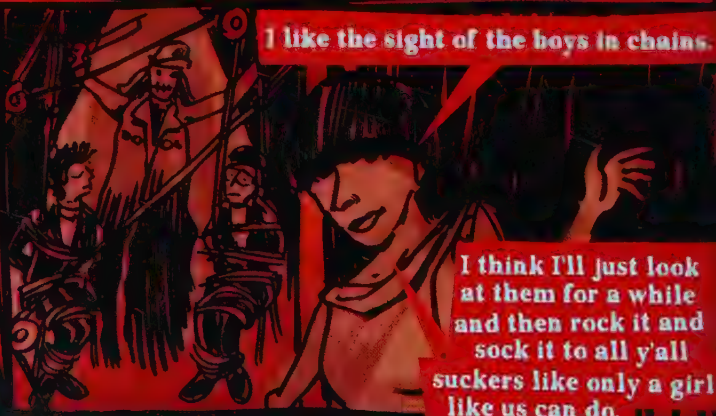


Looks real fun in there,
but I got places to be,
things to do...ya know?

What are you gonna do now?



I like the sight of the boys in chains.



I think I'll just look
at them for a while
and then rock it and
sock it to all y'all
suckers like only a girl
like us can do.

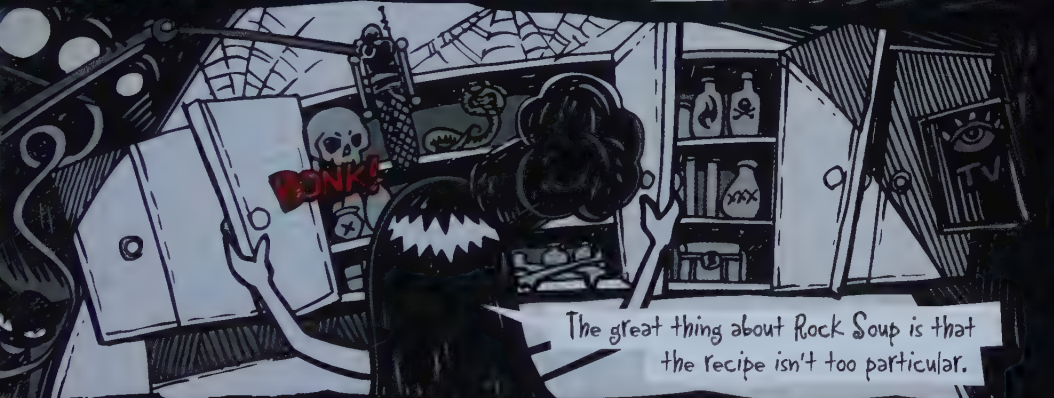


Hello and Welcome to
Strange Cooking with Me...

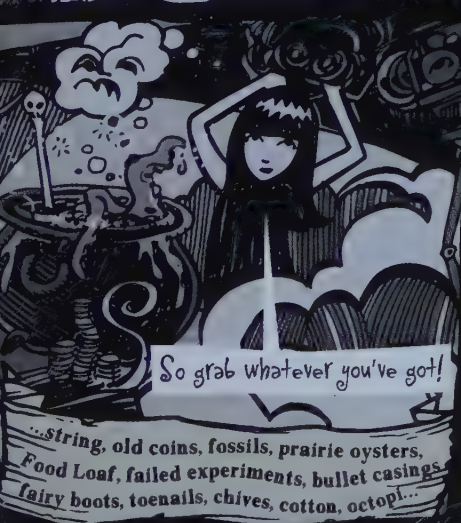
...your host, Emily the Strange.

Today's recipe:

ROCK SOUP



The great thing about Rock Soup is that
the recipe isn't too particular.



So grab whatever you've got!

...string, old coins, fossils, prairie oysters,
Food Loaf, failed experiments, bullet casings,
fairy boots, toenails, chives, cotton, octopi...



Chop it up
on your chopping block!

...suitcases, cat whiskers, plywood, lint balls,
lentils, wallpaper, tumbleweeds, plot holes,
ectoplasm, hot rats, thumbprints, loam...

Melt some butter,
or butter-like substance,
in your trusty cauldron.



Cook it all up
until brown and crusty!



Add water, and drop in
the SPECIAL INGREDIENT...



--Been in the family forever.



After it's boiled
for about three days,
serve it up!



...and ENJOY!



What do you think YOU'RE doing?

yuck! ewwww...



No one said
it was for eating.

—Recommended soundtrack:
HOT ROCKS by The Rolling Stones

FAMILY'S TOP 13

1. Pete Townshend holds the record for the most broken necks: 515.



2. Jimi Hendrix once kissed some guy.



3. Jack and Meg White were born conjoined twins and have never been separated.



4. Blondie was arrested for eating guitars in bars with candy cars on Mars.



5. Siouxsie Sioux's maternal grandmother was the second cousin to the paternal great-great-great-grandfather of Sabbath Trillium of the Woods.



6. Bon Scott had Highway to Hell performed at his funeral.



ROCK RUMORS

7. Barry Manilow taught Ozzy everything he knows.

8. Rodney really was on the rock!

9. Iggy Pop is from the Dark Side.

10. Captain Sensible has a secret fetish for performing with Phil Collins wearing only tube socks and undies.

11. Elvis had eight pet rocks he'd juggle for friends.

12. Green Day was first in the bands Blue Water, then Yellow Mosh, then when they joined they became Green Day.

13. Mick Jagger once slapped David Bowie across the face with a ski glove, then made him drink soda pop and eat pop rocks.

EVIDENCE

A black and white collage of vintage advertisements and a central cartoon character. The character is a man with a large head, wearing a suit and tie, with his arms outstretched. He is surrounded by various ads and text elements. At the top left, there's an ad for 'FANTASY' with a picture of a man's face and the text 'Write for FREE Trial Supply'. Below it is an ad for 'A-BOMB DETERGENT' with the text 'Takes A-BOMB DETERGENT'. To the right, there's a red banner with white text: 'WHILE PERUSING SOME OF HER FAVORITE VINTAGE COMIC BOOKS, EMILY IS SUDDENLY SWEEPED INTO A MASSIVE VORTEX OF PITCHES FROM THE PAST ADVERTISING SLOGANS FROM 1930-1950'. Below this, there's an ad for 'HYPNOTISM' with the text 'BE POPULAR • AMAZE • ENTERTAIN' and 'Get FREE PRIZES'. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'MAGIC is FUN!' with the text 'Mystery - Astonish others. Have fun'. Below it is an ad for 'CLEANS WINDOWS WITHOUT WATER' with the text 'Zino-pads'. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'TOMBSTONES DIRECT TO YOU \$95 up EASY Terms' with a picture of a tombstone. Below it is an ad for 'LEARN MEAT CUTTING' with a picture of a man cutting meat. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'MAKE MAGIC YOUR HOBBY Be a Magician For Fun or Profit!' with a picture of a rabbit. Below it is an ad for 'SING-TALK thru your own Radio with Radio MICROPHONE' with a picture of a radio. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'DO YOU WANT MONEY-LOVE-LUCK!' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'EASY MONEY' with a picture of a person. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'LEARN TO DANCE \$100' with a picture of a person dancing. Below it is an ad for 'BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS' with a picture of a person. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'Double-Think' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'IT IS EASY TO BORROW BY MAIL' with a picture of a person. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'FORTIFY THE FUTURE' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'Get into Good Paying AUTO BODY and FENDER WORK' with a picture of a car. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'X-RAY SPE' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'FREE' with a picture of a person. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'AFRAID OF A BOMB CONTAMINATION?' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for '401 MAGIC TRICKS' with a picture of a person. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'Learn At Home' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'Be an ARTIST! Make \$1 to \$6 Weekly GUARANTEED' with a picture of a person. To the left of the character, there's an ad for 'DRAW for MONEY' with a picture of a person. Below it is an ad for 'Don't blame your hair' with a picture of a person. To the right of the character, there's an ad for 'GRIT will h you get sta' with a picture of a person. The background is filled with various other text elements and small images, creating a dense and chaotic collage.



Act Now!

DETECTIVE PROFESSION

Opportunities everywhere for trained investigators

Illustrated 32-page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

FREE

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET

OWN A BOWLFULL OF HAPPINESS

MOUNT BIRDS

NEW

HER FAITHFUL FELINE

ELY EMPLOY THIS

ZOR-SHARP POWERS

LYTICAL THOUGHT TO CUT

UNDER THE NICE AND

ESCAPE BEING

UP BY THE EVIL

MANDIBULUM!

LEARN PORTRAIT PAINTING AT HOME

IMMEDIATE THRILLING RELIEF

MAGIC TRICK WITH EACH CATALOG

HOUSE OF A THOUSAND MYSTERIES

Why worry and suffer any longer if we can help

THE EVENT OF THE YEAR

BONUS GIFTS

FREE!

Instantly!

REQUIRES NO TUBES—

ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

91 YEARS

HURRY!

Grab this opportunity

TRIP OUT DESIGNED BY WINSTON SMITH WHILE IN A TRANCE

WORLD OF AMAZING LIFE

OUT THE OTHER SIDE FORS EMILY AND HER FEARLESS FURRY FRIENDS!

THE OTHER SIDE FORS EMILY AND HER FEARLESS FURRY FRIENDS!

Easy as A-B-C

OPPORTUNITIES AHEAD TRAIN FOR A FUTURE IN

Double-Thi

FREE

Big Book of House Plans in Colors 25¢

FREE

SEND ONLY \$9.95

Sparetime Earnings AT HOME While Learning

Collect \$9.95

Only \$1.00

FREE

OOOOFFF! SO MUCH FOR THOSE CANNY OLD SALES PITCHES. THE ONLY PITCH I WANT NOW IS PITCH BUCK!

E=MC²

Zarking Fardworks!

What a day! I lost my wallet,
almost got run over about seven times,
got a tan, broke my best clingshot...

...slopes were out of squid ink,
fat guy stepped on my toes...

...another ticket for jaywalking,
life sucks, I hate humanity!

What I need right now
is the healing power of ROCK!

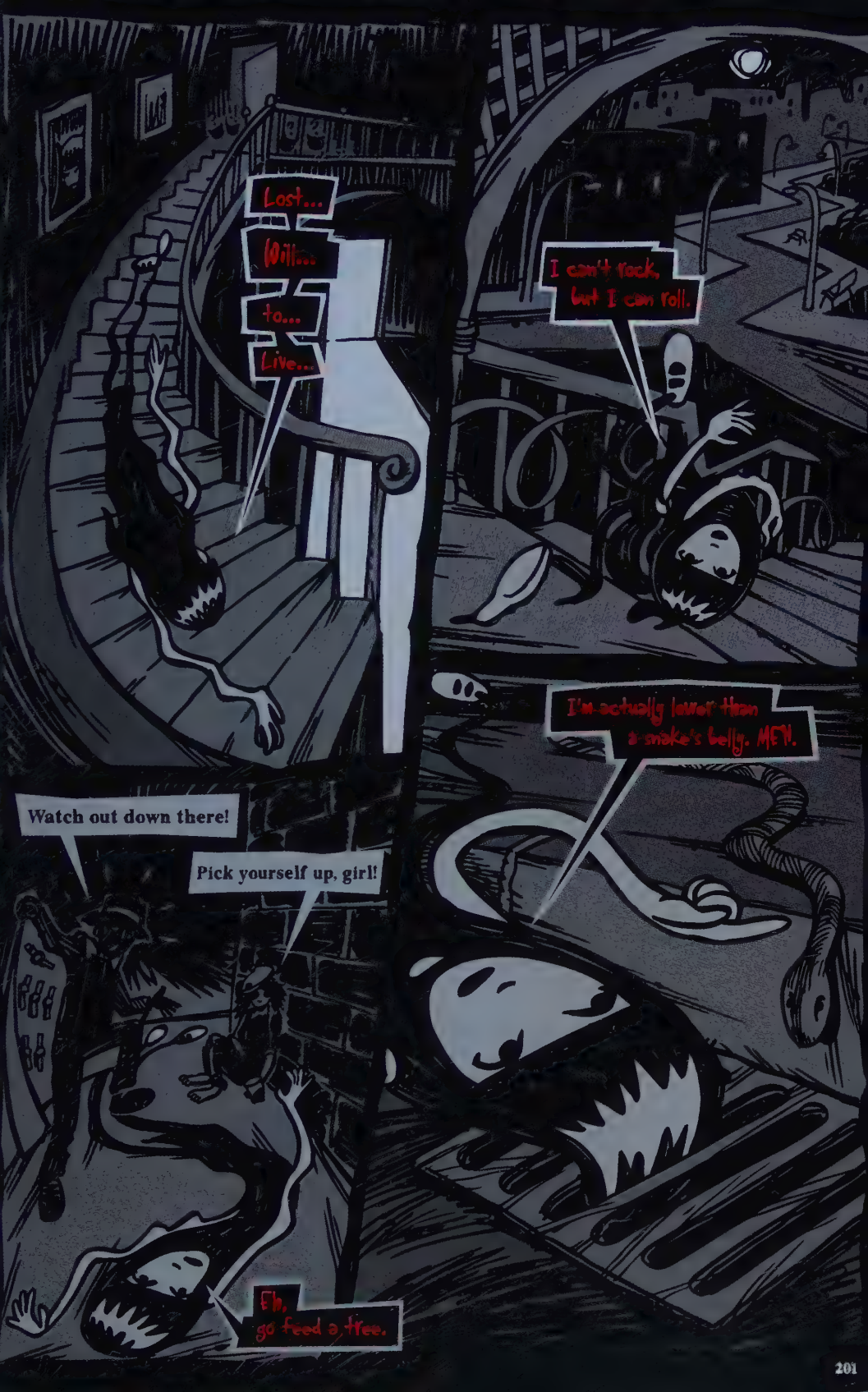
Hit it, Sabbath!

Nooooooooo

I'm losing control of my body...

I've finally hit...

ROCK BOTTOM



Lost...

(Will...

to...

Live...

I can't rock,
but I can roll.

I'm actually lower than
a snake's belly. MEN.

Watch out down there!

Pick yourself up, girl!

Eh,
go feed a tree.

Oh. No. This.

Looks. Like.

The.

End.



Man, looks like I just hit rock bottom!

I guess I just needed to go underground where my roots are!

I LOVE hitting rock bottom!



Hit me!

Fwww!
Hit your own rock bottom!



Emily's Rock Garden Greenhouse

Hello, mods and rockers,
and welcome to another episode of

Scarytale Theater

Goldiroxx

Today you'll hear all about a
young lady named Goldiroxx
who went out for a
glorious stomp in the rain.

Suddenly the sun came out
and drove away the beautiful gray rain,
forcing Goldiroxx to seek shelter
wherever she could find it...

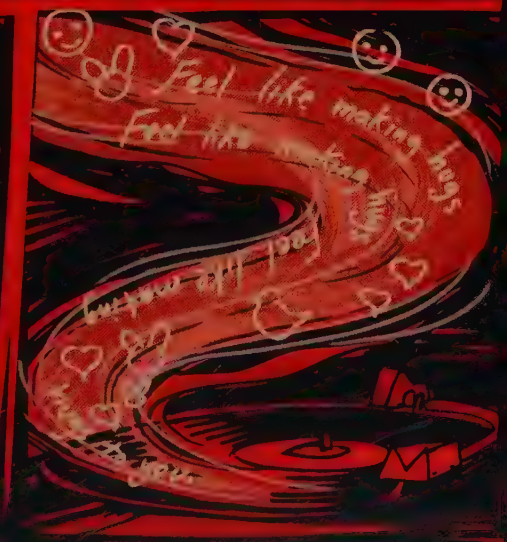


Sun, sun, you're a pain!
Scram and bring me back my rain!

Hello anybody home I'm coming in that's okay right?



Goldiroxx enters the vacant record store...

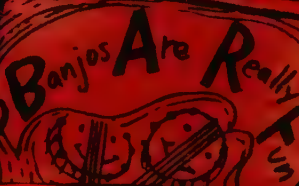




While gasping for air,
Goldiroxx swats the needle.



Banjos Are Really Fun??

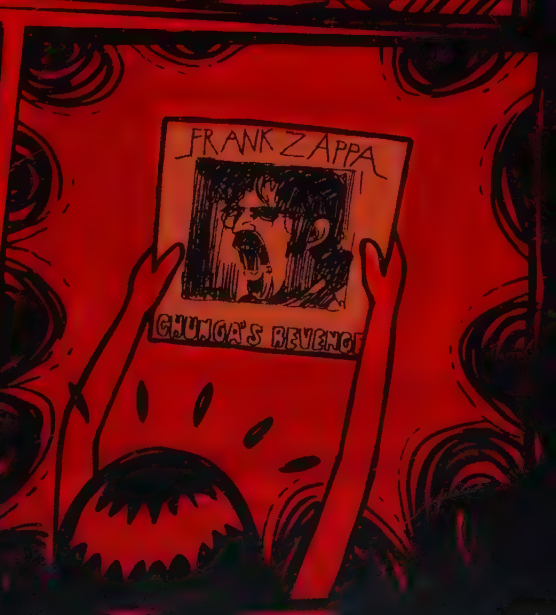
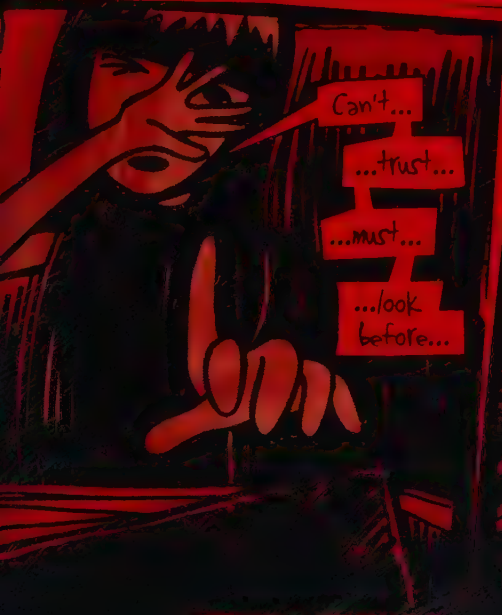
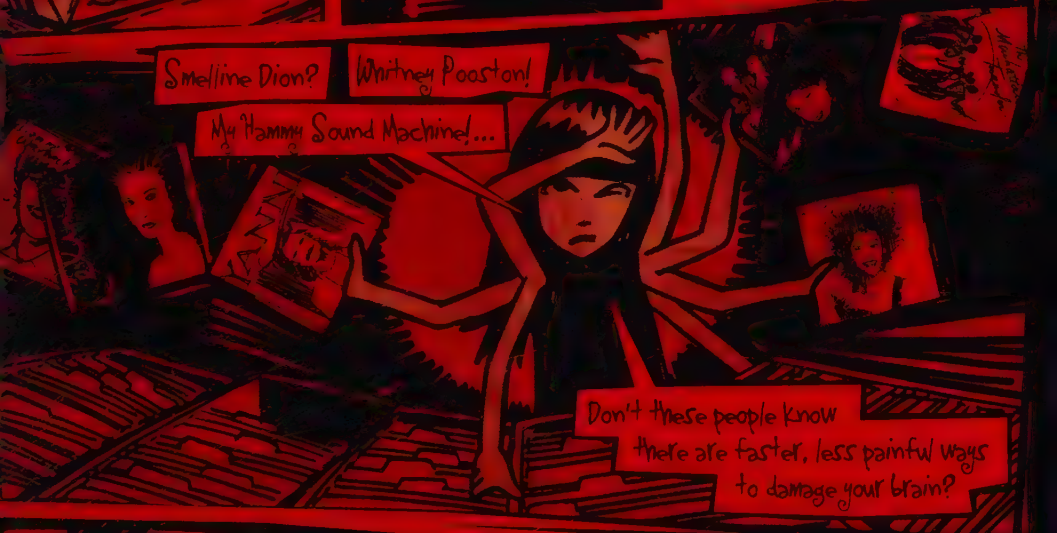


BARE is right!

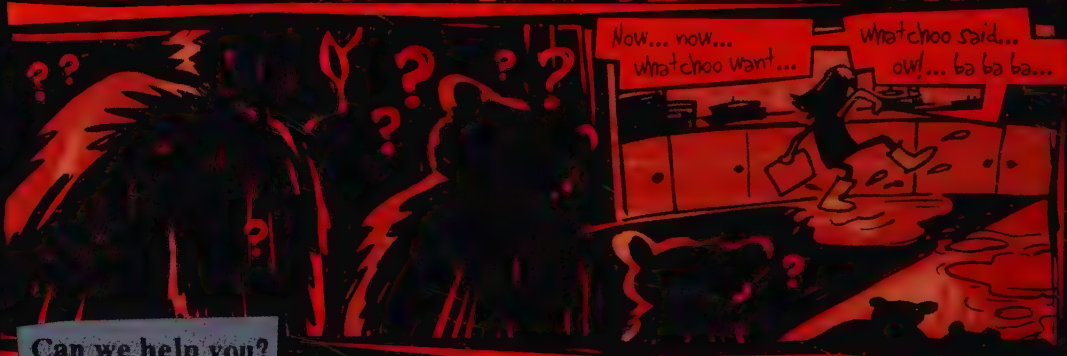
These records stink...



...time to turn the tables!



Later, after finally finding some really good stuff...



Can we help you?



Look, kid... I was just doing you a favor. You're cooler than those records. I even left you a list of records I'd suggest you listen to.

But here's one good suggestion --- listen to your dad's records. Your mom's are crap!



She's got a poin... Ow!





ESP 5 TRACK VINYL RIPPER

ESP5X-13-923

BURNS DVDS STRAIGHT TO VINYL
SEEKING MECHANISM FOR BACKWARD MASHING
COMPACT DISCS PLAY WITH FELINE GROOVY STYLUS
LIVING TONE ARM
TURNS ALL DIGITAL SIGNALS TO ANALOG NOISE
CHECK OUT WHICH ARTIST'S EMILY MIXES UP

STATE OF THE ART FEATURES:

- VINTAGE VICTROLA SPEAKER WITH SPIKES
- POWER REQUIREMENT: 8-BALL ENERGY SOURCE LASER
- USELESS RANDOM VINTAGE WIRES
- OUTPUT: 13 MEOW
- OUTPUT NOISE NOISE NOISE: YES
- IMPEDANCE: 300 OHM
- CORRECTS CRAPPY MUSIC

FELINE GROOVY STYLUS FEATURES:

- SELF CLEANING FUR SWIRL
- 3 SPARE 'NEEDLES' IN EVERY PAW
- GUARANTEED 'CAT SCRATCH FEVER'



→ COMING SOON 2013



AVAILABLE NOW! AND FREE!

Emily's NOISE NOISE NOISE PLAYER

NNN3X-4/99

HEAR STRANGE!

STATE OF THE ART FEATURES:

- NEW TRACKS EVERY THURSDAY
- DISCOVER STRANGE NEW MUSIC
- EXCELLENT SOURCE OF EAR VITAMINS
- PLAYER LAUNCHES AUTOMATICALLY AT MIDNIGHT!
- PLAYS IN SEPARATE WINDOW SO YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU
- GO TO EMILYSTRANGE.COM FOR FREE DEMONSTRATION

ALSO ON EMILY'S SITE



EMILY'S ATTIC NOISE



GONNICHENIS



next



Emilystrange.com







**Death
Becomes
Her**





NINE DEATHS

1

MILES

CATNIP OVERDOSE

Was it an overdose?
Suffocation?

Killed by death.

2

MYSTERY

NAP
...OR
DIRT NAP?

BAT, dude.
Bat. With a B.

3

SABBATH

HEAD BITTEN OFF AT
ROCK CONCERT

4

NEECHEE

PICKED THE WRONG LOCK

SABBATH

5

ELECTROCUTION
IS DELICIOUS



MOOT BEEM

MILES 6

WRONG NAP PLACE,
WRONG NAP TIME



7 NEECHEE

SNORTED BY KEIF RICHARDS

Keif, that's
not your dad!

Wot?



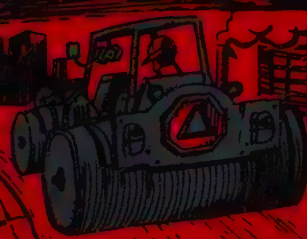
8 MYSTERY

SMOOSHED BY
STEAMROLLER

9

EMILY

SMOOSHED BY STEAMROLLER
WHILE TRYING TO SAVE MYSTERY!



1877.
Northwestern province of Glamblitter
in the Orogenolaster mountain range.
High atop Benkillington Mountain
lives the mischievous Dr. Strange.
On this joy cold evening,
the time has come...

LIFE of DEATH



...is the night ready for the doctor's
latest nature-bending experiment?



Months of preparation, weeks of development,
hours of research, minutes of
micro-managing unknown results...



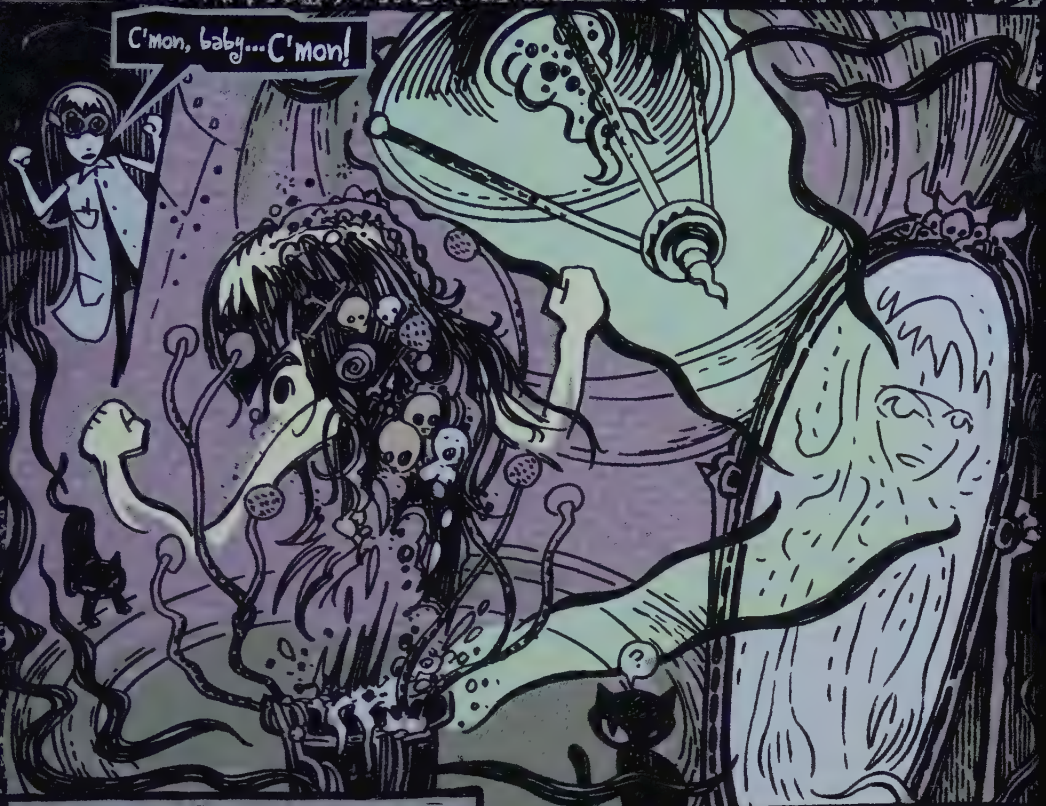
...and now the one final second
to test my greatest
E.S. Periment
of all time!

Uh oh.
Here we go again!...



NOW!

C'mon, baby... C'mon!



Let me have a good look at you, my darling.
My servants and I have waited so long for
this moment to arrive...



DESTROY!

You must stop... You cannot do this...
I created you... **Mystery!**

Pull... the...
plug...

Ach!

NEVEEEER LIIIVE...
GRAHHH...

REPLLAANCE
THE DOCTOOORRR...

???

WHAT ARE YOU?

Whoa!

You must stop now or
I will initiate your self-destruction!

NOOO MORRREE
STRANGEE...

ONLY EVIIILL
TWIIINN!...

The tide has turned. The Creation has
killed the Creator. Will this creature flee
the nest for more destruction or remain
cloistered in this faraway castle, lost
in the remote desolation of the
Benkillington Mountains...



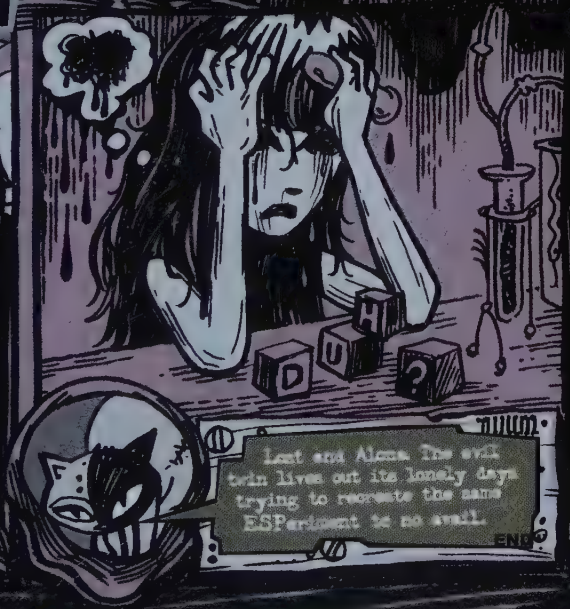
Days have passed and like any long lost rage, regret has settled in. Has the evil twin come to regret the death of its master or will it seek a way to rebuild Dr. Strange's scientific equipment? With the blood of its creator filling the evil twin's eyes, all seems lost.



These ESPeriments are getting expensive!
That's the third mountaintop castle
I've had to abandon this year.



Good thing I work
mysteriously in disguise...



Lost and Alone. The evil
twin lives out its lonely days
trying to recreate the same
ESPeriment to no avail.

END



Born
wearing
black.

Emily's
nightmare
sleeps.

Grown down
dressed in
black.

Emily
and her cats
creep.

Aged by
every night

the black
begins
its wave.

to the final
dark forever...

from the
cradle to the
grave.



DEAD CAT WALK

PART ONE

Aboveground, Emily was happily gardening, while underground, dirty pretty dead things were pushing up daisies.

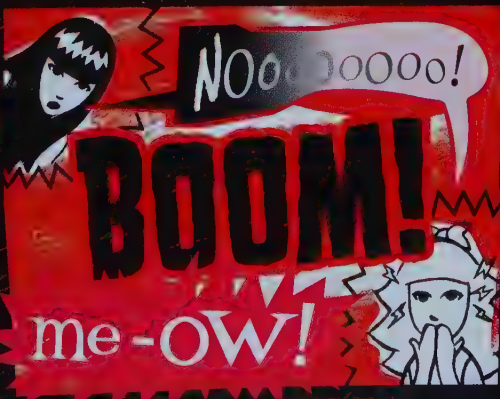


Dead... and buried.

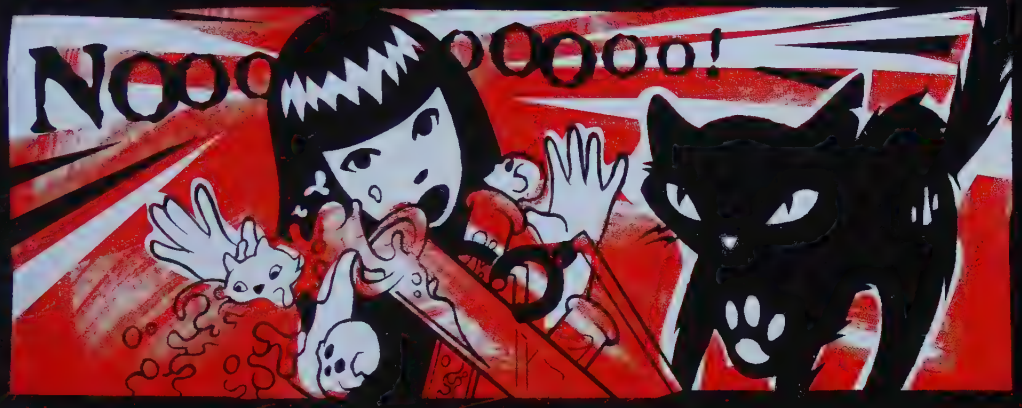


Meanwhile, across the street...







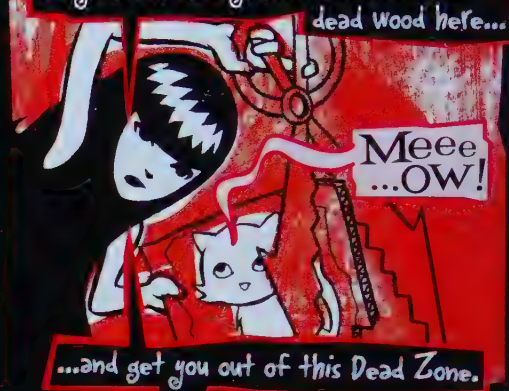


Color me impressed, Sabbath.
Fluffy is back from the dead.

All we need now is a little old-fashioned cut-and-paste.



Easy there, Fluffy, let's cut off some dead wood here...



Meee...OW!

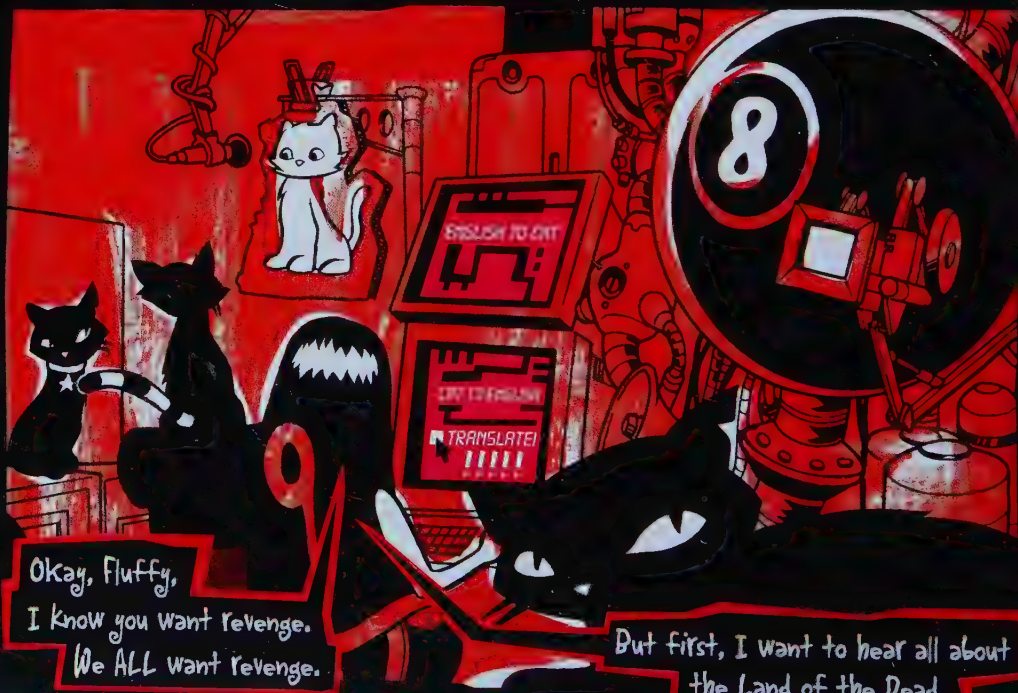
...and get you out of this Dead Zone.

Miles, NeeChee, Sabbath, Mystery.... I give you...



Fluffy the Living Dead!

Meow!



Okay, Fluffy, I know you want revenge. We ALL want revenge.

But first, I want to hear all about the Land of the Dead.



Meow
meeow
woom meow
meow



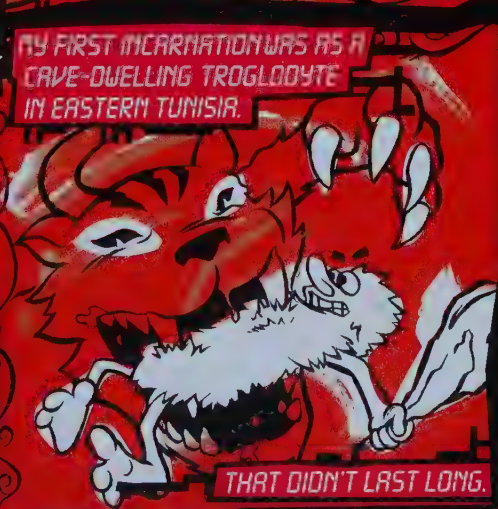
ALLOW ME TO BEGIN
AT THE BEGINNING...



AT THE DAWN OF TIME!



BACK THEN, WE ALL LIVED TOGETHER
IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD.



MY FIRST INCARNATION WAS AS A
CAVE-DWELLING TROGLODYTE
IN EASTERN TUNISIA.

THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG.

AFTER THAT I WAS
A HAMMERHEAD SHARK

A GIANT SEQUOIA

AND SECOND IN COMMAND
TO NAPOLEON

(EATEN BY MY OWN PARENTS)

(CLEAR-CUTTING)

(CHOKED ON A SHORE)

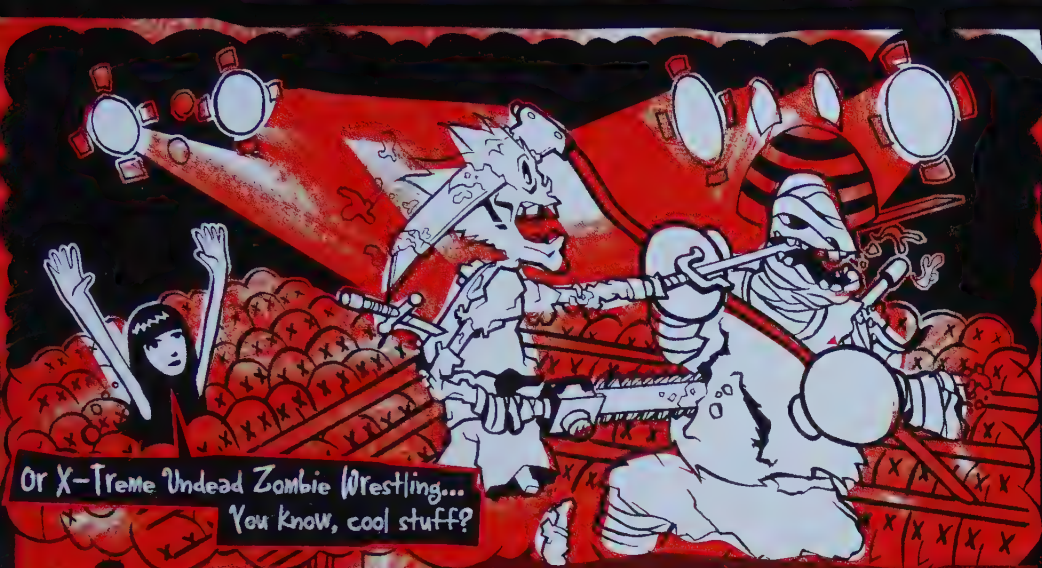
Hey -
I don't want to hear about your LIVES.
What about the Land of the DEAD?

BORED TO DEATH!

I mean,
is it as great as I think?
You know...

...Neverending death jams?

DEAD POETS!



Or X-Treme Undead Zombie Wrestling...
You know, cool stuff?



Meow
meow
meow
meow
meow
meow

NOPE, IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT



Ugh.

Way to be the death
of the party, Fluffy.

WE'D MOSTLY SIT AROUND, TRADE RECIPES,
WAIT TO GET REINCARNATED.



Is Fluffy dead meat?

Will she live to die another day?
Will she ever be reincarnated again,
or just die trying?

WILL SHE HAVE HER REVENGE?

Stay tuned for Part Two,
when our story continues!

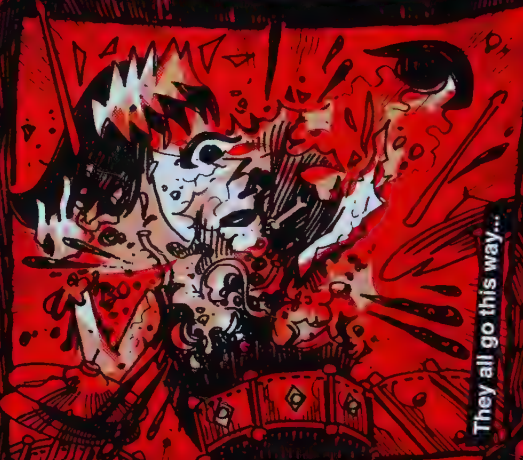
Emily's

13

FAVORITE

ways

to DIE!



They all go this way...

Spontaneous Combustion
AS DRUMMER



So clean,
so smooth..

By Light SABER



I'll never
RAT 'em out!

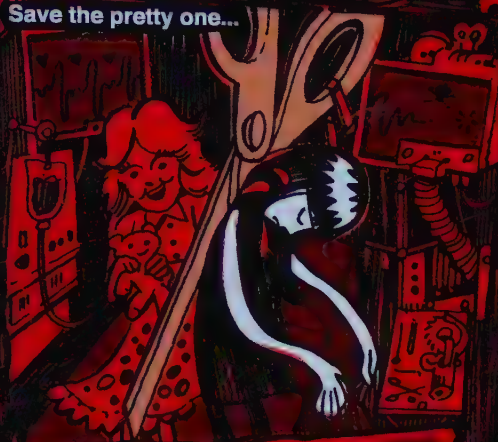
BY Green AGID DIP



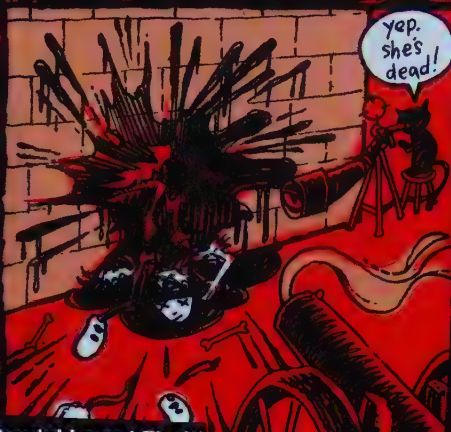
...and then I saw ANGELS!

Overdose ON
Brew

Save the pretty one...



De=con.Joining
(THE one WHO didn't IT)



Ready! Lame! Fire!!!

WYDE HUMAN
CANNONBALLS GO Wrong



Can't... stop... the... dancing...



STARVATION AT 4



Recycle!

BLEEDING to FATE
(FROM paper cuts)



Got me some
fresh new kicks

Swimming with
the Fishes

C'mon guys, it's in heeeeeerrrrre!

Hello.

IMPALED by SPIKES

MEDUSA'S glare
to stone)

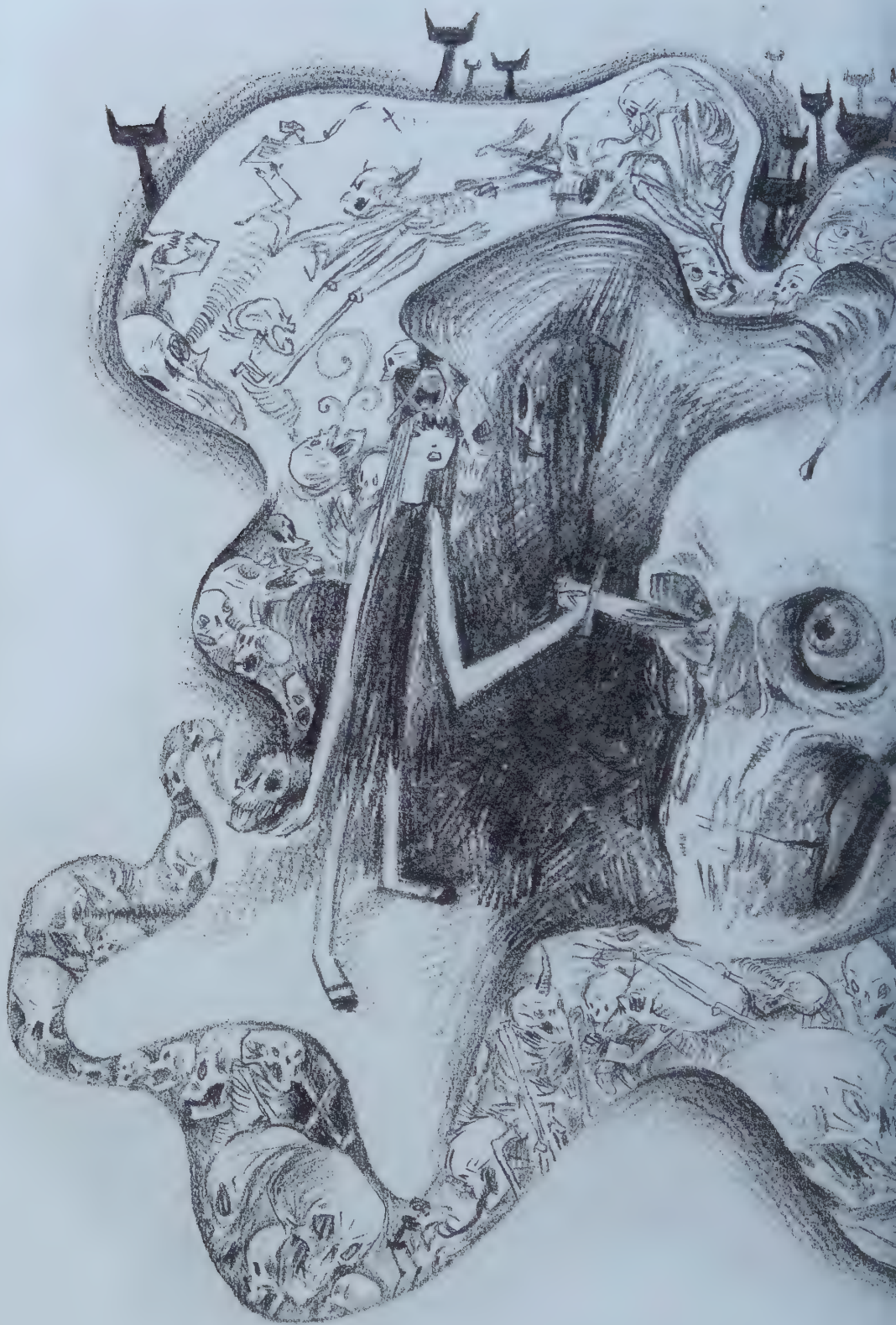
Can't people
just properly
dispose of
themselves?

I need more dots,
must have more dots...

BEING eaten
in PAIGMAN

Stepped on by
GODZILLA









State of CONFUSION
MARS, USA
13-ESP923 1111

Name: **EMIL S. TRAN**
Date of Birth: 13/13/65 Age: 43
Address: 2912 Eye Street
City: Posseville
State: Of Confusion
EYES: DEAD HAIR: BURNT SEX: FELINE

EXPIRES:
13/13/80

X

Emil

READING THE FINE PRINT WILL ONLY GET YOU IN MORE TROUBLE

CLASS: NONE

Be All You Can't Be

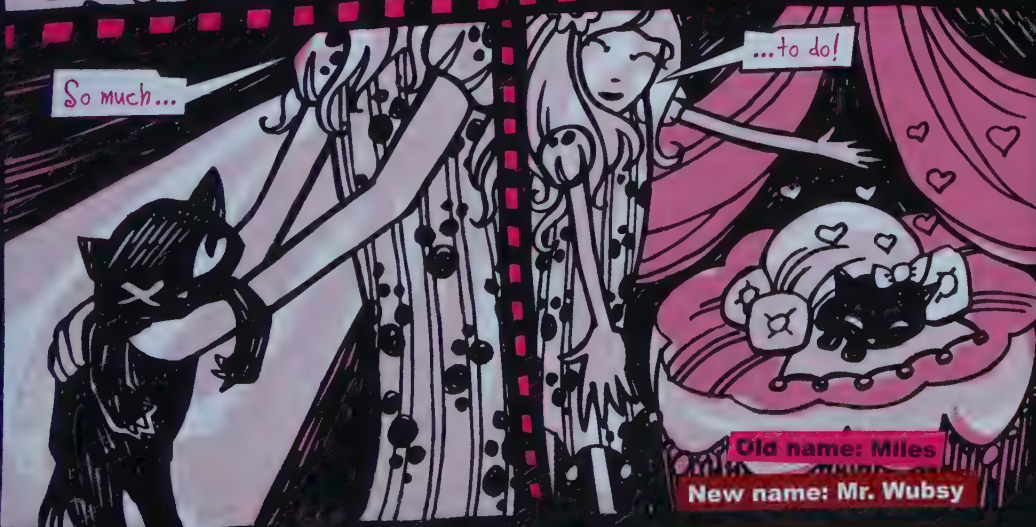


There you are, friend!
We've been looking for you!



If you're wondering what's going on here,
we've decided to brighten the place up a bit.

I don't know about you,
but I'm getting sort of tired of all
the gloom around here.



So much...

...to do!

Old name: Miles
New name: Mr. Wubsy

Luckily I did all my shopping this morning, so gather round, Kitties!
Mommy's got treats for every-one!



Now, who's a pretty little princess?

There's my pretty Kitty!

Scrubbily bubbly, wubby dub dub...



Old name: Mystery

New name: Sparkle



Old name: NeeChee

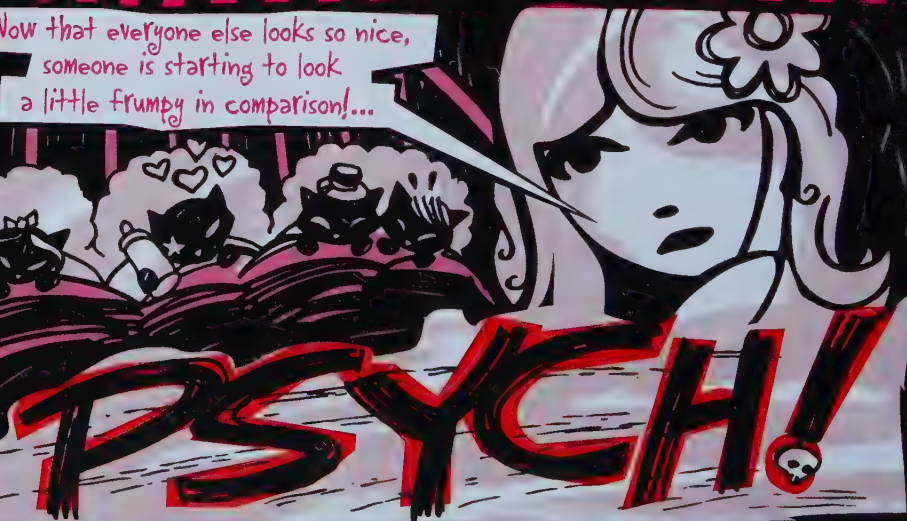
New name: Cupcake



Old name: Sabbath

New name: Tinkerbelle

Now that everyone else looks so nice, someone is starting to look a little frumpy in comparison!...



FAKE I.D.







EMILY'S

TOP 13 FAKE



TRIP TO THE MOON

(It's all Hollyweird
smoke 'n' mirrors)



FAKE BLOOD

(There's no such thing
as fake blood!)

Muwa ha ha ha!!



THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS

(Were really built by
The God of Metal)



THE MAN OF 1000 FACES

(Seeing is deceiving!)

OUTS OF ALL TIME!



ALIENS ARE(N'T) REAL!

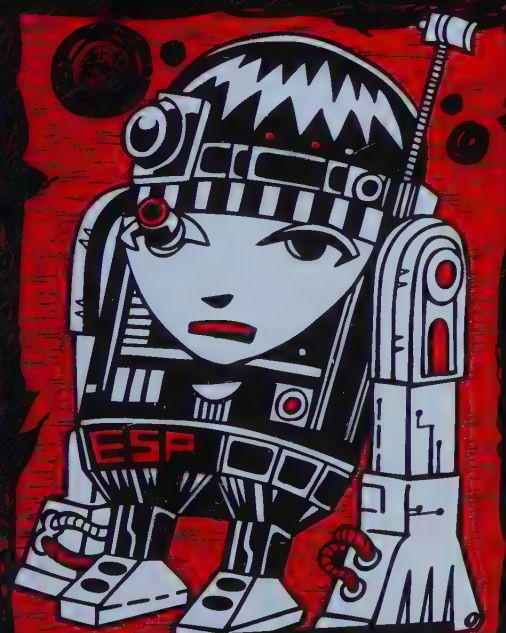
(Area 51 is really Area 13)

Play-doh people
from outer space!



THE RIGHT THAT EMILY THREW...

(...Before hitting you
with her left hook!)



EMILY IS REALLY R2D2!

Beep beep wrrrr! loot!



PAMELA ANDERSON'S CHEST

Rack 'em up!



THE WORLD IS FLAT

(Just take a really long walk...)



Synthetic fibers!

FAKIN' BACON

(It's all fake!
No one would really
harm those piggies)



**HOUDINI'S SECRETS
REVEALED!**

(All the chains and
ropes are pasta)



THIS ISN'T REALLY A COMIC

(It's just a hologram!)



EMILY IS REALLY A CAT

(Is that really such a mystery?)

DEAD CAT WALKIN'

PART TWO

FAKE: THE TRAP!



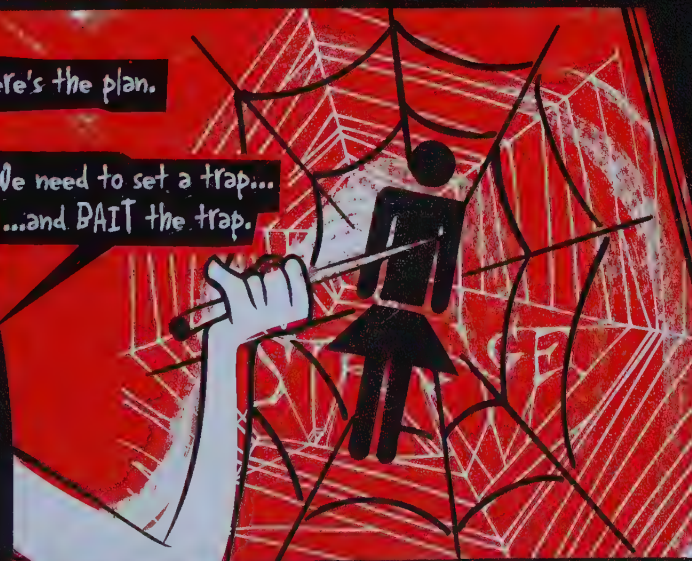
Fluffy is back from the dead,

but we still need to get revenge
on the jerk that killed her!



Here's the plan.

We need to set a trap...
...and BAIT the trap.



EMILY'S FACTORY

Bring that simulation to life!

Remote Controlled Fully Functioning
Artificial Woman PATENT PENDING

We have the technology.
We can create her.

Aha ah ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha!

I give you...



BLEACH BLONDE

FAKE & BAKE

BLUE CONTACTS

FAKE TEETH

COLLAGEN IMPLANTS

POLY-BLEND "SYLK" BLOUSE

FOOL'S GOLD

FAKE TA-TAS

...my patented,
remote-controlled,
fully functioning
GLAM SHAM!

KNOCKOFF GUCCI
AND FAKE ID

PROSTHETIC LIMBS

FAUX FUR

PLEATHER

All clear on the Glam Sham Cam.



That cat killer should be driving by...
right about...**NO!**

STOP!

HELP!



THANKS FOR STOPPING.
MY CAR BROKE DOWN.
WANNA BUY SOME GENUINE
SIMULATED CUBIC ZIRCONIA?

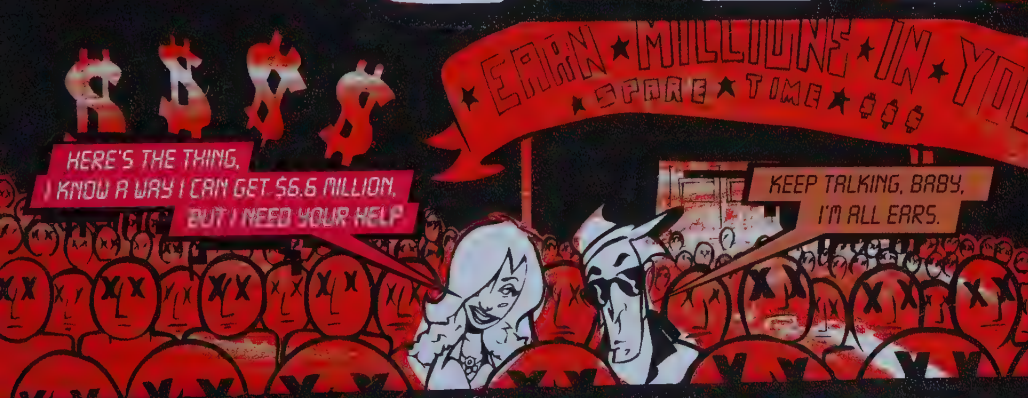
SURE, HOP IN!



WHERE YA HEADED, BABY?

TO A SEMINAR ON GETTING RICH
IN REAL ESTATE WITH NO MONEY DOWN!





ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS ADVANCE \$500K INTO MY SWISS BANK ACCOUNT. THEN I CAN WRITE AN INTERNATIONAL GOLD DRAFT MONEY ORDER FOR YOUR HALF OF THE \$66 MILLION. PLUS IF YOU HAVE ANOTHER \$500K I CAN TRIPLE THAT FOR YOU BECAUSE I HAVE THIS FRIEND WHO OWES ME A MILLION BUCKS IN STOCKS, AND ALSO I HAVE A BRIDGE YOU MIGHT WANT TO BUY.

YES! SIGN ME UP!

LET'S SHAKE ON IT!



Reel in the sucker!

Bring him home to mama!

HAAAA HAHAAH AH!



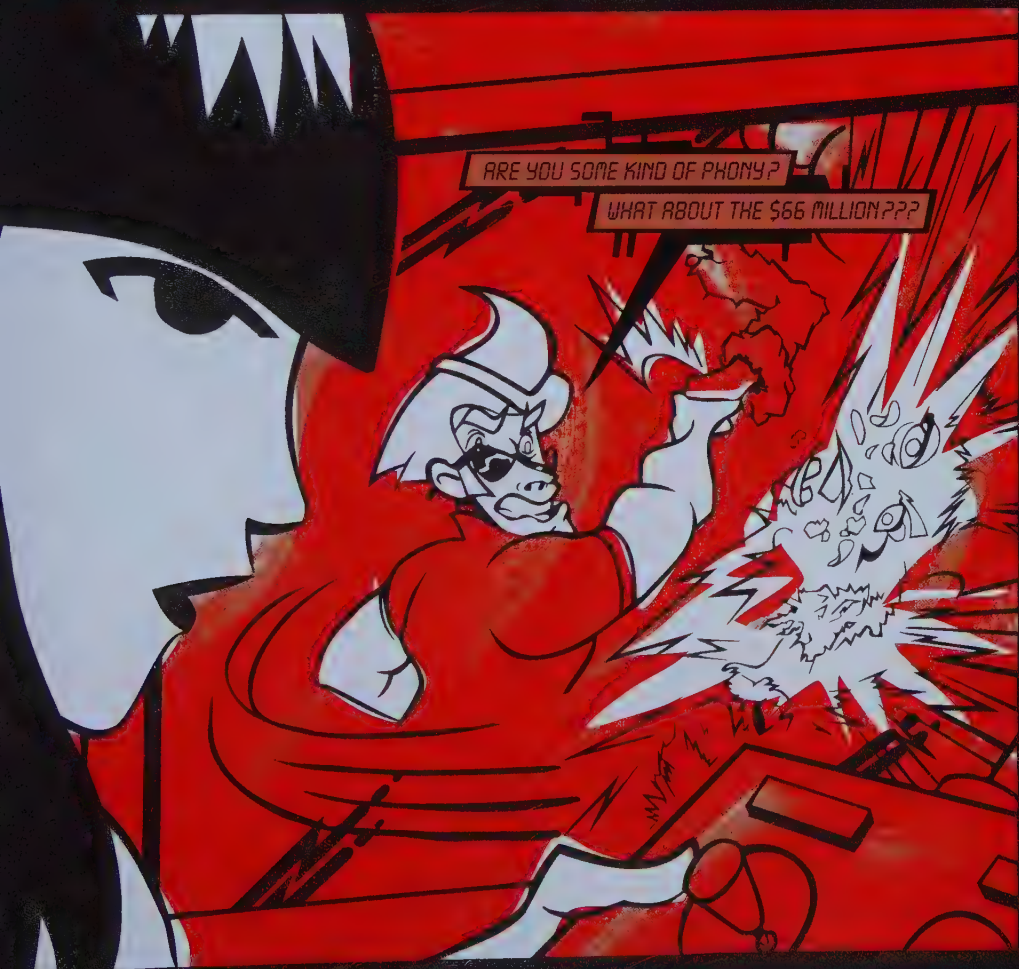
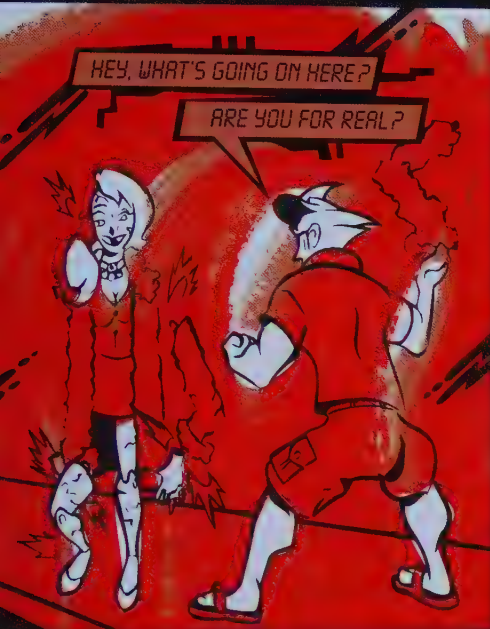
WHA...?



OH, IT'S NOTHING.

JUST SIGN HERE TO JOIN OUR
MULTI LEVEL MARKETING PLAN.







Our hoax has gone
horribly wrong!



Fakin' A! He killed my retribution replicant!

He killed my Glam Sham!

Fake Off and Die!



Will The Cat Killer Escape?
Will Fluffy Settle the Score?

Time In Next Time,
When You'll Hear Emily Say...

Reeeveeeeeeeenge!



Meow!

The Big Fake Out

Starring Emily & Bigfoot

Hey, what are those guys doing?

Shhh. I don't know. Let's find out.

Almost got it...

This is it, boys.

Good thing we've got enough firepower to bring down a whole army of Bigfoots.

There are reports of fresh tracks in the area. Could even be a family of the creatures.

ZOOOM!...

If they want an army, we'll give 'em an army. Let's go!

Later that day.

Hurry!
I hear somebody coming.

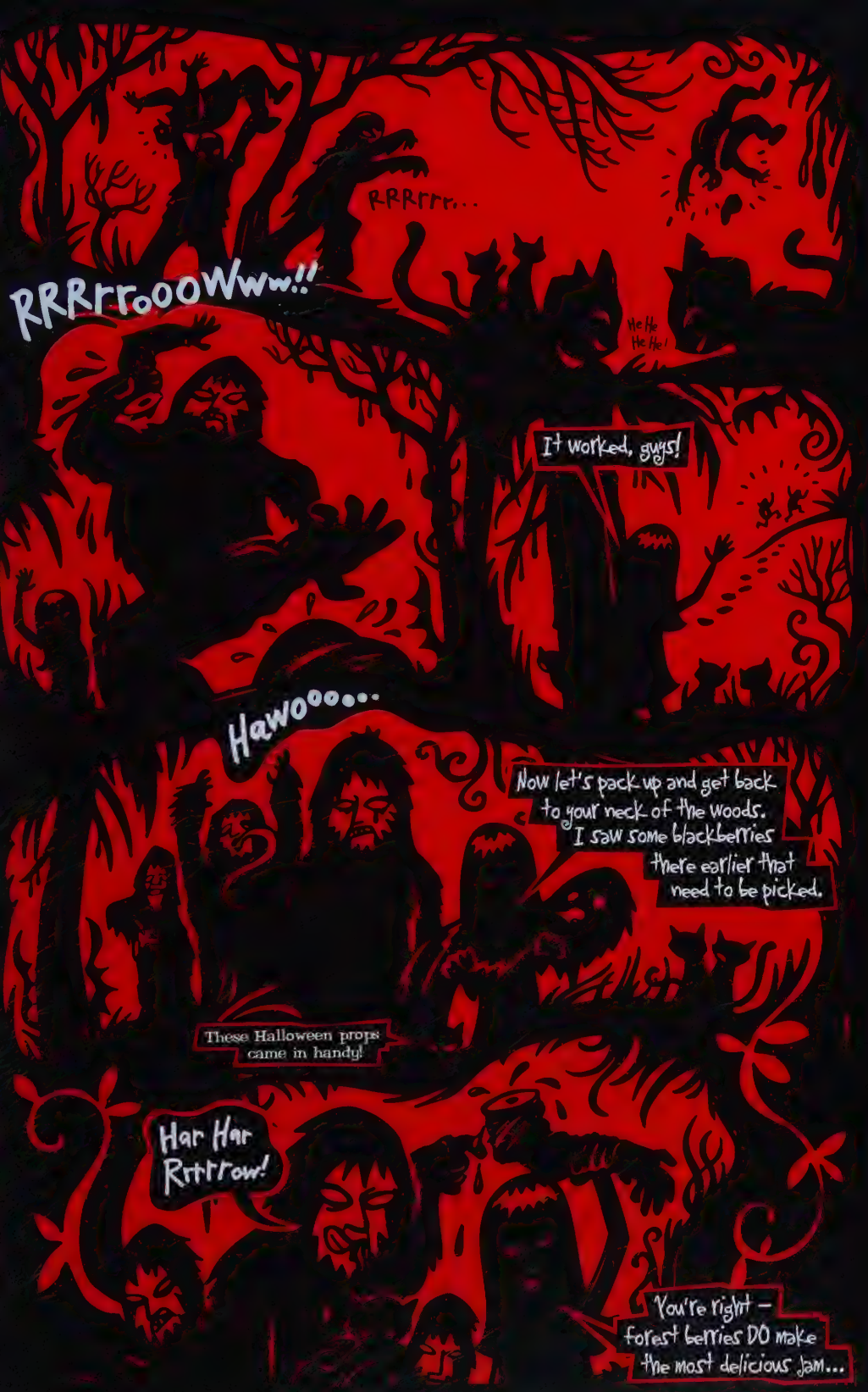
The Trackometer's going crazy!
They must be right--

Harooooooooo!!

Harooo.

Ooooo!!

Aaaaaaeeeeee!!!







STRANGER BY NIGHT

Emily[®]
the Strange

FAKE MONEY

cut here



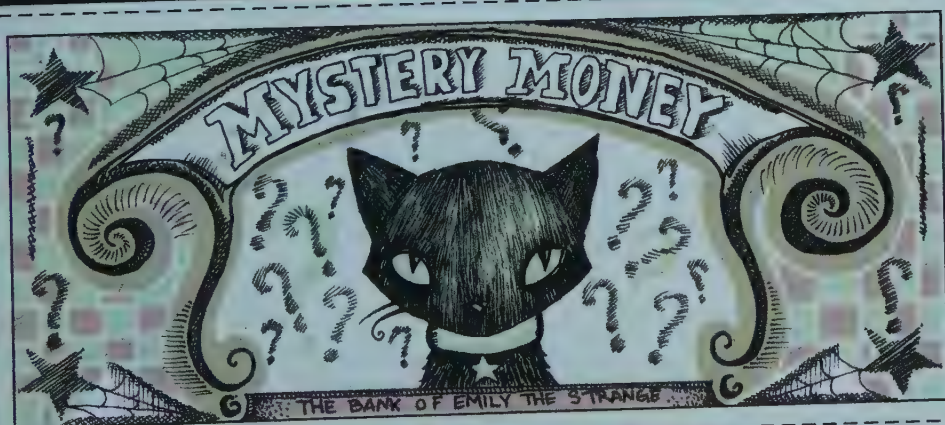
Purchase bootlegged CDs!

cut here



Fake tip for your stylist giving you a bad faux-hawk!

cut here



Pay for your Tuna Surprise lunch with this!



cut here



cut here 



No blood for oil! Or real money, either!

cut here 



Use for purchase of rhinestone collar for your stuffed kitty!



Buy yourself those fake gold teeth you've always wanted!

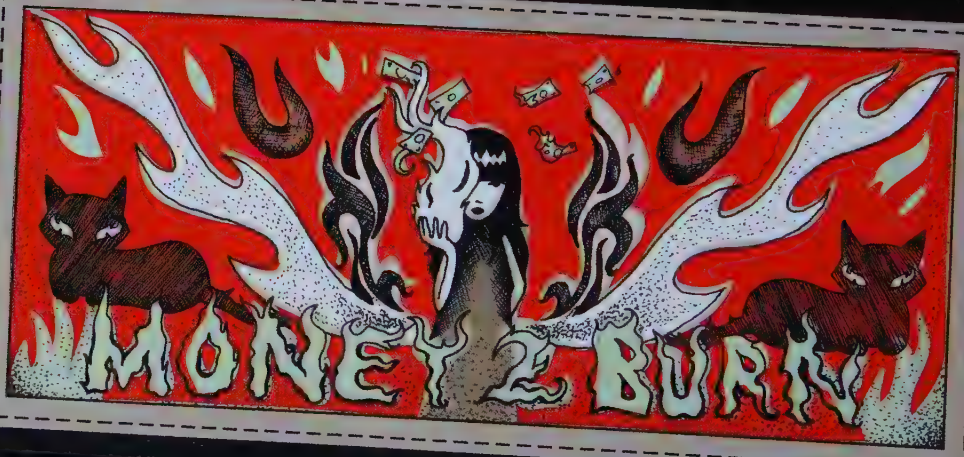
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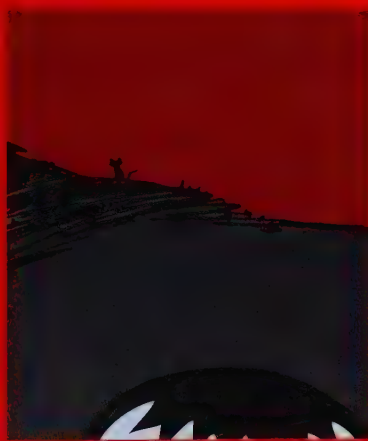


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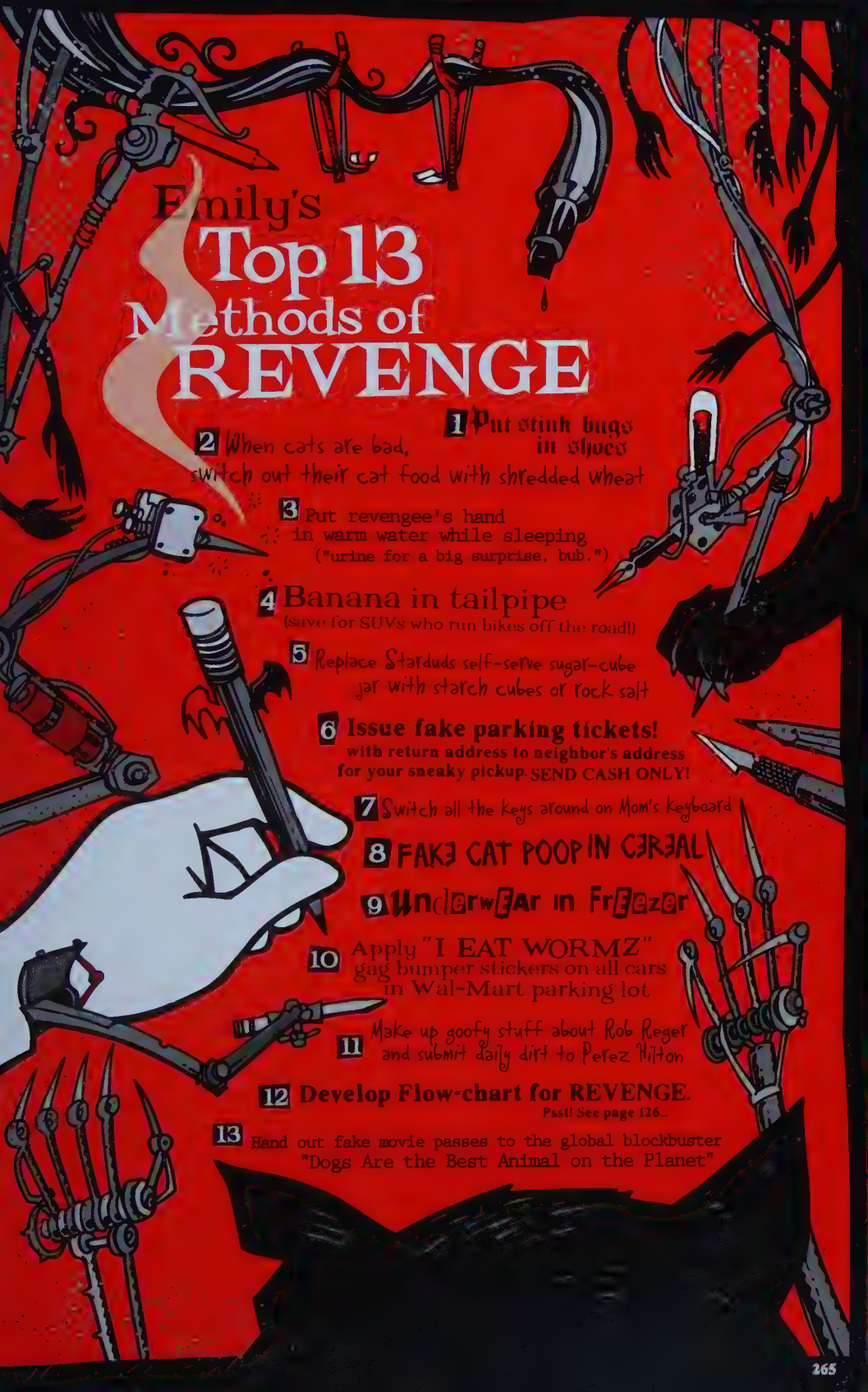
cut here







REVENGE
at last!



Family's Top 13 Methods of REVENGE

1 Put stink bugs in shoes
2 When cats are bad, switch out their cat food with shredded wheat

3 Put revengee's hand in warm water while sleeping ("urine for a big surprise, bub.")

4 Banana in tailpipe (save for SUVs who run bikes off the road!)

5 Replace Starduds self-serve sugar-cube jar with starch cubes or rock salt

6 Issue fake parking tickets! with return address to neighbor's address for your sneaky pickup. SEND CASH ONLY!

7 Switch all the keys around on Mom's keyboard

8 FAK3 CAT POOP IN CEREAL

9 UnderwEAR in Freezer

10 Apply "I EAT WORMZ" gag bumper stickers on all cars in Wal-Mart parking lot

11 Make up goofy stuff about Rob Reger and submit daily dirt to Perez Hilton

12 Develop Flow-chart for REVENGE.

Psst! See page 126..

13 Hand out fake movie passes to the global blockbuster "Dogs Are the Best Animal on the Planet"

a Strange Interview.

with Gerard Way

...in which Emily and Gerard make their way through the curious and curiousser offices of Dark Horse Comics...

Dark Horse Comics

Come on, Emily.
The script is late enough as it is.

I don't want that lady
yelling at us again.

I know, I know.
I just wish there was
someone more interesting
waiting for us
behind those doors
than a cranky editor
in a bad mood.

Greetings, intruder...

Commence with retinal
scan security clearance

...or prepare for
immediate detainment.

BACK
DOOR

Sheesh! Scanning already!
Scanning!

Hey, Gerard!
What are you doing here?

Searching
for clues.

There's been a burglary
and apparently the suspect
frequents unfamiliar
photocopy machines.

Honestly?...
...Drinking all the coffee.

Maybe I need coffee to
finish my script. Or maybe I need
to hang out with you instead.

So what's the
umbrella for?

It's a common misconception
that it rains a great deal
in the Pacific Northwest,
but in fact last year
cumulative rainfall in
inches only reached 43.03,
which is normal.

So it's really just for show.

THE
UMBRELLA
ACADEMY

So, why comics?

Because anything is possible...

...right now, if we wanted,
we could load up on laser guns,
hop on an interdimensional motorcycle,
and save the universe from giant invisible tarantulas.
In real life? Not so much.

What's the strangest thing
you've ever written a story about?

A botched train robbery,
in which the nine-year-old assailant
was carried off to heaven by angels,
which in reality resemble flying jellyfish.

What's the last
album you bought?

Merveilleuse by Edith Piaf.

What's your favorite way of getting
around besides underground ladder tunnels?

Jetpack.
If one is not available? Public transit.



You seem to like dressing up.
Where do you find inspiration for your wardrobe?

Patrick McGooohan's *The Prisoner*
and *Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome*.

Have you ever wondered
what happens after we die?

All the time when I was a little kid.
These days, not so much.
I stopped caring and decided to focus on living.

What if we get
reincarnated as animals?
What would you
come back as?

A gazelle.

Have you ever met a zombie?
How did you escape?

I've never met a zombie,
but if I did I'd get away on a golf cart.

What was the last
nightmare you had?

DRAWING
ON YOUR
NIGHTMARE

I was swimming,
and even though I wasn't drowning,
there was no end to the water, no surface.

Have you ever had
too much to dream?

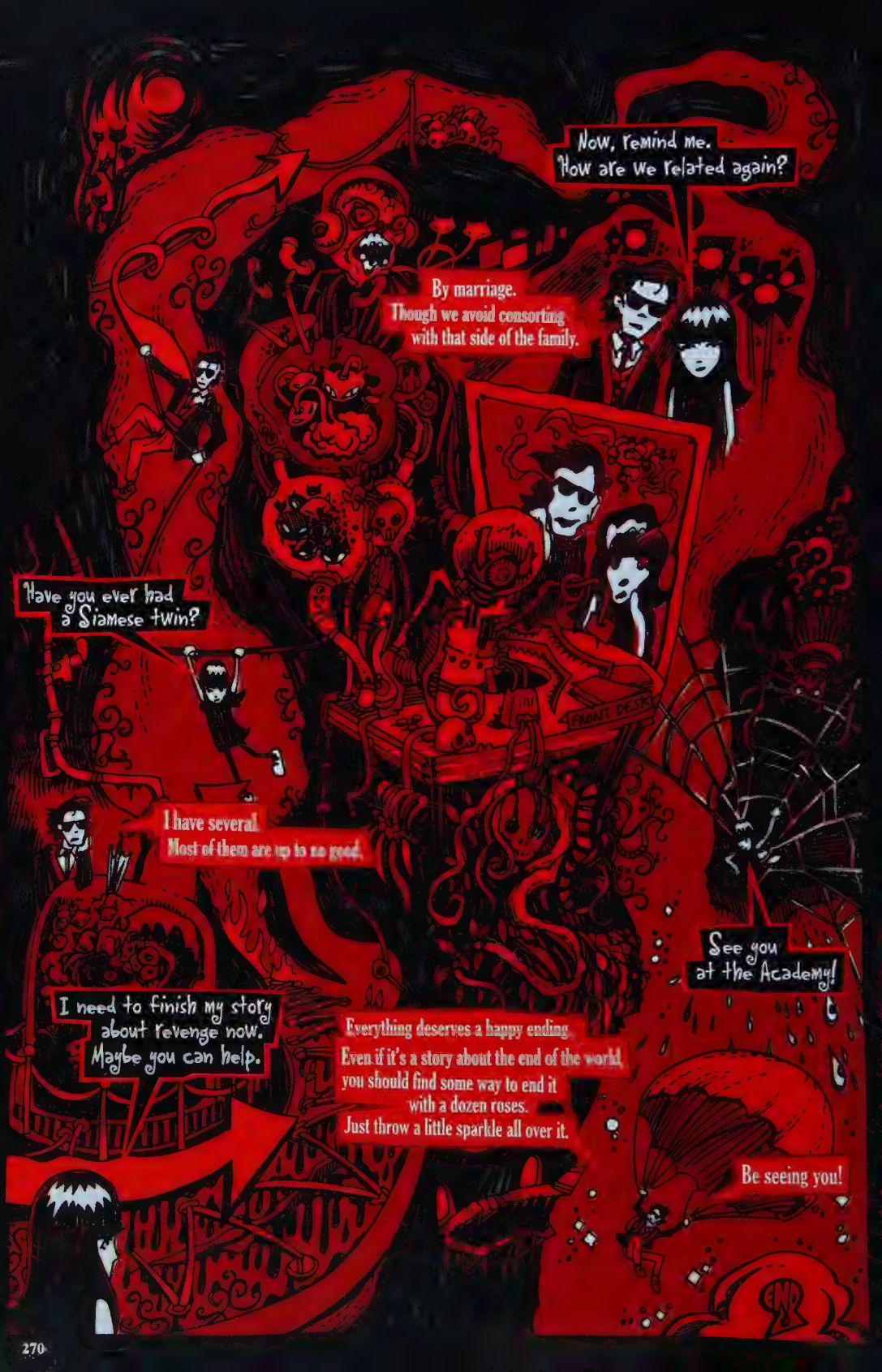
Do you have a favorite
work of art?

WHERE IS SHE?
EMILY'S LATE WITH
HER SCRIPT AGAIN!

The Lovers by Magritte.
I saw it while in art school.
Very scary.

I go through periods where I dream too much,
sometimes half-awake, sometimes visions, terrors.
Other times in my life I sleep peacefully.
Those are my favorite times.

Let's go this way.



Now, remind me.
How are we related again?

By marriage.
Though we avoid consorting
with that side of the family.

Have you ever had
a Siamese twin?

I have several.
Most of them are up to no good.

I need to finish my story
about revenge now.
Maybe you can help.

Everything deserves a happy ending.
Even if it's a story about the end of the world,
you should find some way to end it
with a dozen roses.
Just throw a little sparkle all over it.

See you
at the Academy!

Be seeing you!

END

REVENGE OF THE DEAD EYE



A Long Time Ago..



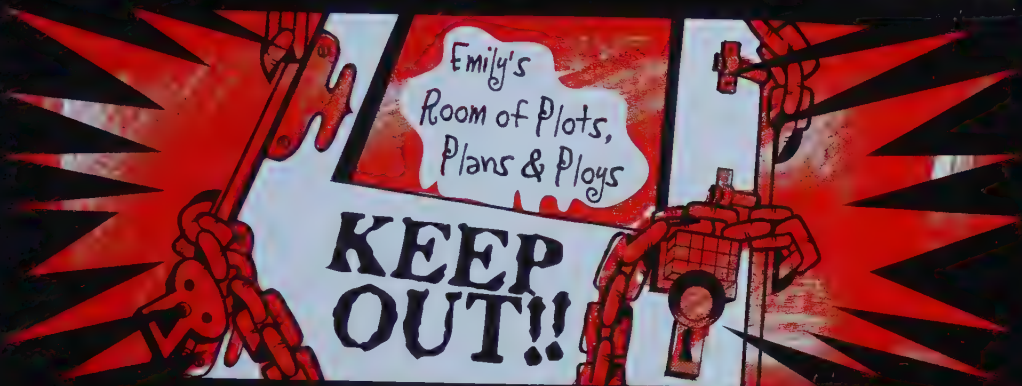




DEAD CAT WALKIN'

PART THREE

REVENGE!



Emily had never worked so hard or waited so long for sweet revenge!

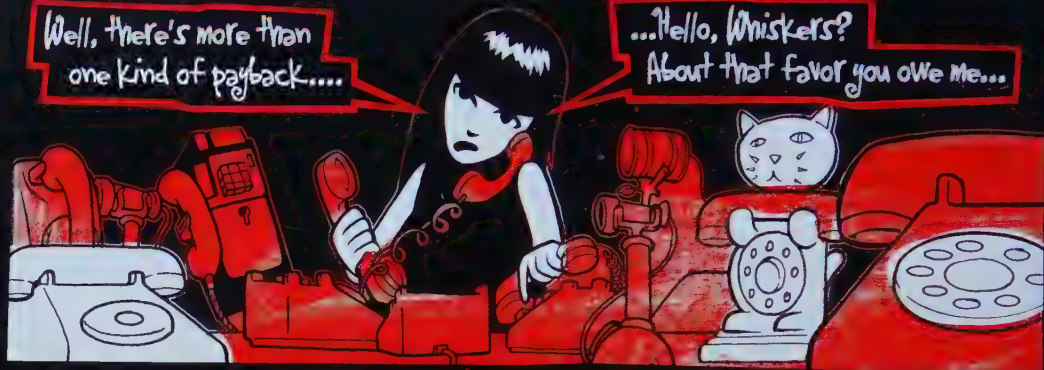
He ran over Fluffy, he destroyed my remote control robot woman...

...AND he wears a backwards baseball cap.

REVENGE MUST BE MINE!!!!

Well, there's more than
one kind of payback....

...Hello, Whiskers?
About that favor you owe me...



We got a cat killer on our hands.
And he's gotta go down.

Now, here's what you do...

Okay, Miles, you're in charge of lock-picking supplies.
NeeChee, surveillance and stealth equipment.
Sabbath, we'll need some appropriate tunes.
Fluffy, please arrange for catering.
And Mystery, you're on lookout.

TIME TO SETTLE THE SCORE!



And all over town, cats worked late into the night
to put Emily's diabolical revenge scheme into action.



The next day.



I DON'T KNOW KARATE
BUT I KNOW KA-RAZY!
GET READY! I WANT REVENGE!
THE BIG PAYBACK!!

Roger that.

Cat Killer should be driving
past in exactly 30 seconds
on his way to the racquetball court.

Okay, Socks,
ready for Phase One.



Meanwhile, the cat killer sped closer
and closer to his own comeuppance!



Hair trigger on a mousetrap
of insane proportions!



1 Thread snaps; bucket drops.

2 Teeter-totter launches bowling cat into the air.

3 Bowling cat bowls!

4 Bowling ball breaks glass; water spills.

5 Passerby slips and kicks lever.

6 Lever releases the net, and--

7 The cat killer is trapped!



Meanwhile...





But nothing's as delicious as sweet revenge, huh?

Meow meow meow

meeow
meow
meow.

Yeah, I know.
Sometimes revenge is not enough.

Will Fluffy ever find true peace?
Or is she doomed to live her life
trapped in cardboard?



Oh, just leave me alone.

WHAT DARK
SUPER POWER
HOLDS ALL THE
ANSWERS?

Emily's STRANGE FOLD-IN



LIKE THIS!

A ►

◀ B

FOLD PAGE OVER
SO "A" MEETS "B"



MYRIADS OF EMILY'S POSSE HAVE SEARCHED TO BE LOST—
SO WHAT STRANGE BEAST CONTROLS EMILY'S EVERY
MOVE?

A ►

◀ B



HAVE YOU



SEEN ME?



GET EVEN

OR

GET MAD!

Build a revenge Trap.
(for anyone to find)

Did it work?

wellll...

Kinda..

YES

Did you Video tape
the trap in action?

yes!

Did it feel good?

oh yes

Set it up again!

end

rant + rage
unintelligibly
is someone
knocking at
your door.

provide sinister
details about your.

Email yourself
a virus...

end

Does
not
matter!
Let me
have..

REVENGE

walk to abandoned Park

YES

NO

Look
for
paw
prints

Find cat
under
car?

Put on warpaint

load Slingshot

Find first target
and....

Follow trail

home

run
over

no

yes

end

make
coffin!

write a
Sad poem

cry your
eyes out

go to
bed.

Refuse to believe
your Cat is dead!

have dreams
about sweet...







Illustration by Tim Bower



Alone is where the heart is.

THE RESCUE

Do you see what I see?

SABBATH!!
Grab the sign!

Hurry!

I see 'em now, Harry.
Can you read what
that sign says?

LOST ON

PURPOSE

ALONE CAT AND KITTEN



THE
WAY OF THE
STRANGER

EMILY ODDOMO, A.K.A. "ALONE CAT," LIVES THE SOLITARY LIFE OF A RONIN, KEEPING COMPANY ONLY WITH HER YOUNG CHARGE, MYSTERY-SAN. WHEN THE RENEGADE SAMURAI MAKES A FINAL ATTEMPT TO JOIN SOCIETY, HER EFFORTS ARE MET WITH DISPLEASURE, AND A NEW BATTLE BEGINS ...



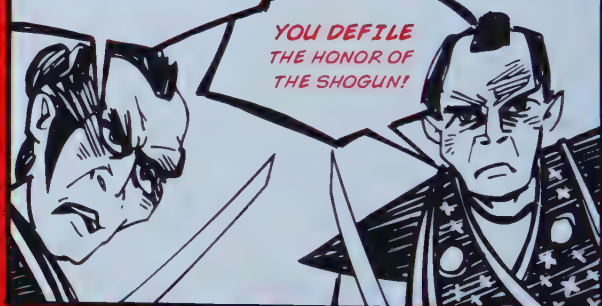
YOU HAVE HEARD THE CHARGES LEVELED AGAINST YOU, EMILY ODDOMO-SAN. THOUGH YOU CLAIM TO SERVE THE SHOGUN, YOUR INSULTS AGAINST HIM TELL ANOTHER STORY.

TO SUGGEST THAT HE WOULD SERVE YOU ...

BUT WE WERE
PLAYING BADMINTON!
IT WAS THE SHOGUN'S
TURN TO SERVE.



HOW DARE YOU?



YOU DEFILE
THE HONOR OF
THE SHOGUN!

I NEVER FILED
HIM IN THE
FIRST PLACE.



MAN, IS IT
ANY WONDER
I DON'T HANG OUT
WITH YOU GUYS
ANYMORE?

ERRRRRR.

SUCH INSOLENCE!
EMILY ODDOMO,
YOU MUST CHOOSE
SEPPUKU**
OR --

****RITUAL
SUICIDE**

-- SING THE CANADIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM
WHILE YOU EAT THIS! IF YOU FAIL YOU WILL
BE **ASSASSINATED!** IF YOU SUCCEED,
YOU MUST LIVE IN **EXILE!**



SEPPUKU?
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD
FOR PUZZLES.

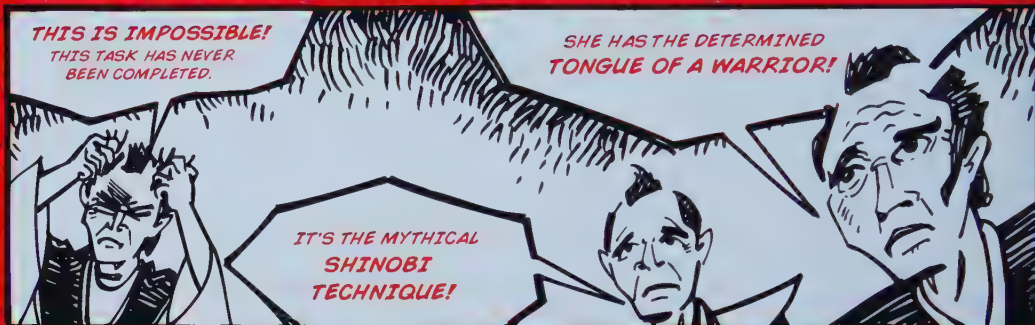
ME EITHER.

OKAY, THEN. I HOPE THAT
PEANUT BUTTER IS **FRESH.**





**O CANADA! O CANADA!
OUR HOME AND NATIVE LAND!**



**THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
THIS TASK HAS NEVER
BEEN COMPLETED.**

**SHE HAS THE DETERMINED
TONGUE OF A WARRIOR!**

**IT'S THE MYTHICAL
SHINOBI
TECHNIQUE!**



**O CANADA,
WE STAND ON GUARD
FOR THEE!**

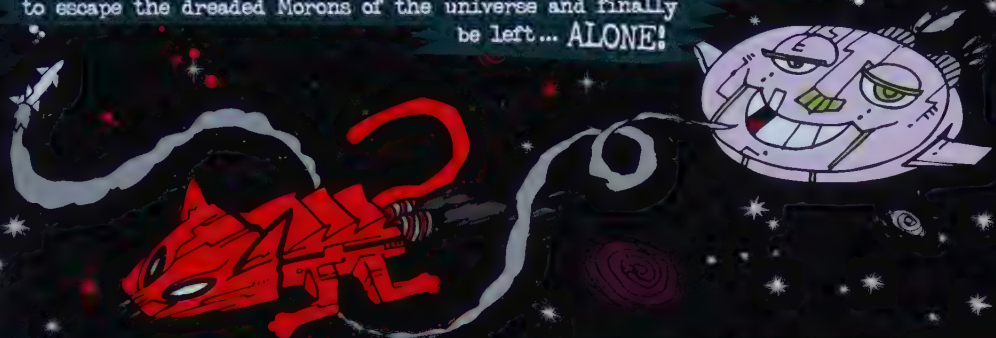


**ALONE CAT, MAYBE YOU
COULD HAVE JUST
TOLD THEM YOU WERE
PLANNING ON LEAVING
TOWN AGAIN ANYWAY.**

**WHAT FUN WOULD THAT
HAVE BEEN? BESIDES,
THAT WAS GOOD
PEANUT BUTTER.**

ALONE STAR

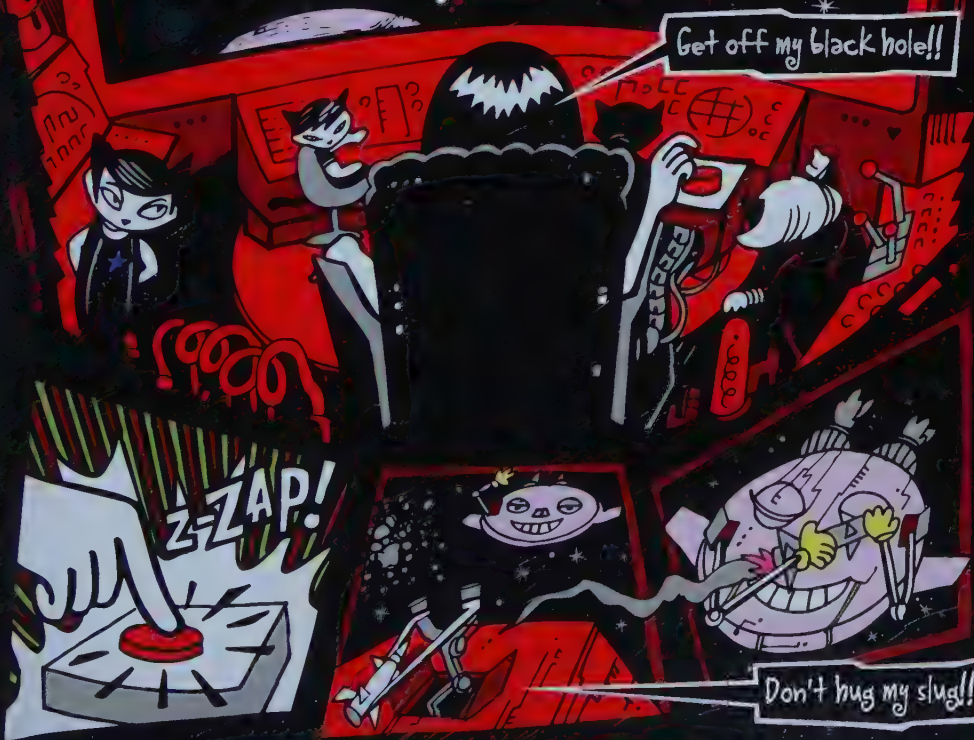
...and so we find our heroic Strangers on their desperate quest to escape the dreaded Morons of the universe and finally be left... ALONE!



...and we Morons won't stop until we've hugged each and every one of you--



Get off my black hole!!



Those pesky mopes are really bringing me down.
They'll never leave us alone!

That is a
logical
conclusion.
Captain.

List
Death Star *too Darth*
Dark Star *too far out!*
~~Dog Star~~
~~X~~ ~~X~~ ~~X~~
ALONE STAR

The List, sir.

The mythical Alone Star!
Our final hope!

For the love of mice, how should I know?
I'm a cat in a skeleton suit,
not a space doctor!

Will we ever find it, Bones?

Captain!
More incoming!!

AAAAAAHHHHH!



NOW APPROACHING
LONE STAR...

That was a little too easy.

CRASH!



Finally got those Morons off our tail.
Let's make sure we're alone!





Everybody quiet!
Do you hear--



Come on, little doggies,
to this fine Texas loam!

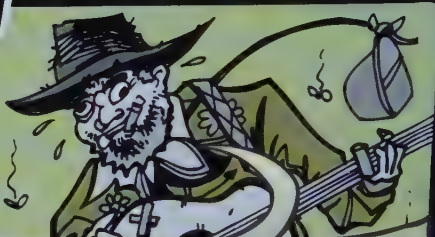
Here in the heartland,
you're never alone!

Whether in public, or
your own private home -

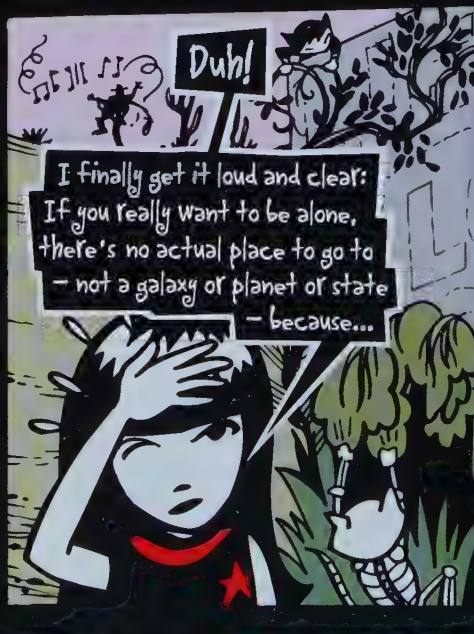


YUCK!

Did you just say Texas...?



'Course I did, little filly. Where'd y'all
think this was - outer space?



Duh!

I finally get it loud and clear:
If you really want to be alone,
there's no actual place to go to
- not a galaxy or planet or state
- because...



...ALONELINESS
is a STATE of MIND!!

END!

the Alone Stranger

DEATH VALLEY.

The last frontier of the once-wild West.
It is by nature a quiet and desolate place,
populated only by the most solitary of creatures.



Among the frequent visitors is the one known as
THE ALONE STRANGER.
Who is recognized by her famous call...

Where did all these
people come from?

DEATH VALLEY
POP PRINCESS FEST

The Alone Stranger! A fearless rider on a mighty steed!
The Alone Stranger! With a cloud of dust and a mighty...

SHUT UP!

This is my story!

DEATH VALLEY
POP PRINCESS FEST

Where to from here?

EL MAP OF THE WEST

California

Nevada

Bixie Canyon
Dentist
Convention
Utah

Grand Canyon
Arizona

Death Valley
Pop Princess Fest
WTF?!

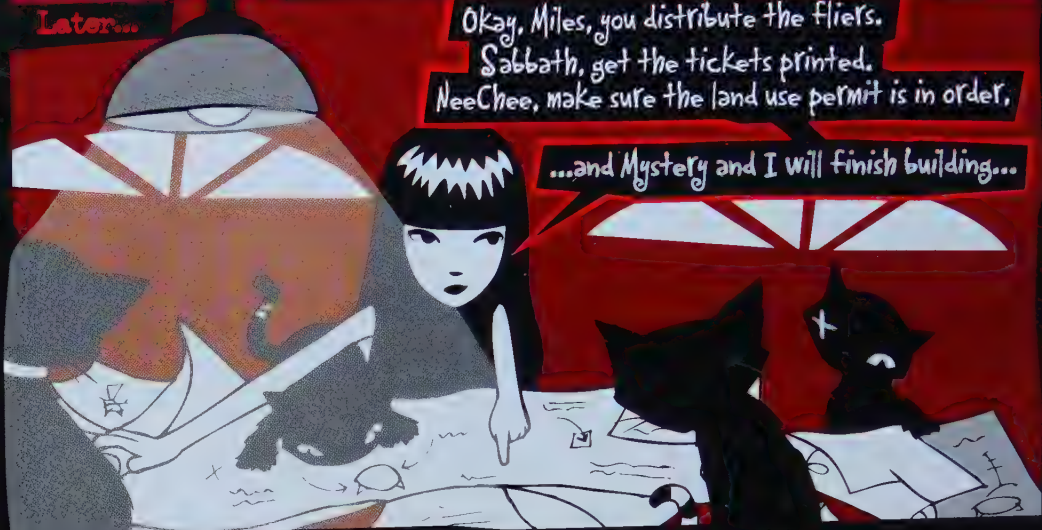
Willow Rock
Tavern

HI NO SPLINTER, LET'S
GO AWAY!!

Later...

Okay, Miles, you distribute the fliers.
Sabbath, get the tickets printed.
NeeChee, make sure the land use permit is in order.

...and Mystery and I will finish building...



...THE
BURNING
CAT!

The weekend...

There are thousands
of people here!

Exactly!
And now they're all in one place.



DEAD CAT WALKIN'

PART FOUR

ALONE
at LAST!



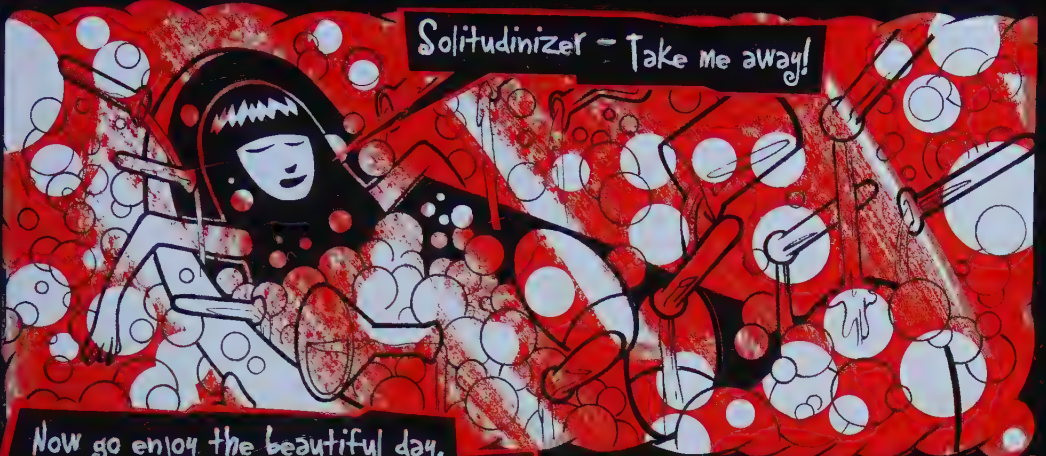
Urgh. I just spent a WEEK
helping you guys get revenge
on Fluffy's killer!

GET GET GET
GET GET



What I wouldn't give
for a little solitude...





Solitudinizer - Take me away!

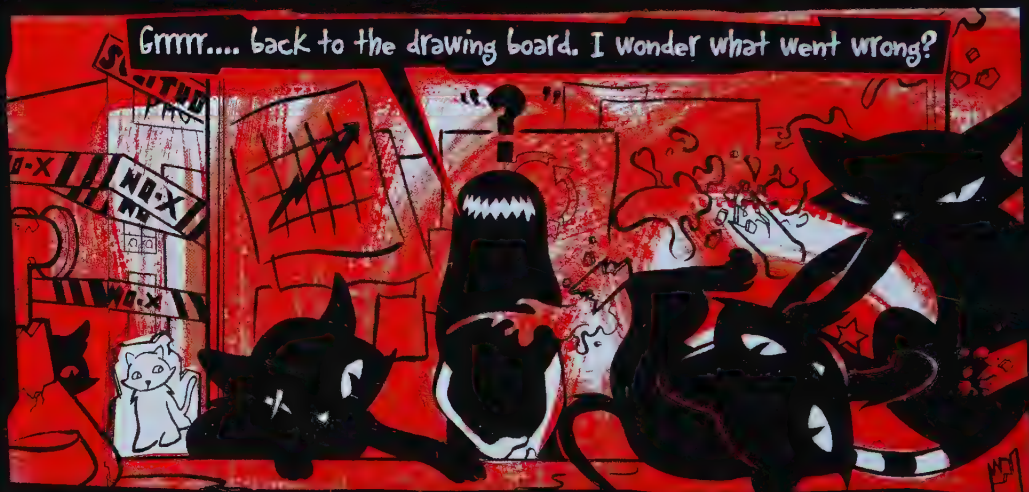
Now go enjoy the beautiful day,
and don't come back until dinner time!



I think I'm alone now...
Doesn't seem to be
any cat around...



Oh, my beautiful Solitudinizer - I've dreamed of the moment
we'd finally be together!
Errr, ALONE. Alone together?



This should teach that
Solitudinizer what
ALONE really means!



Flattering jimjarks!



Man, my Essence of Alone
really isn't very lonely.



Seriously, I need some
breathing room here.



Where am I gonna get some
REAL Essence of Alone?

Hmm, just as I suspected.
NONE of you really knows what it's like to be alone!



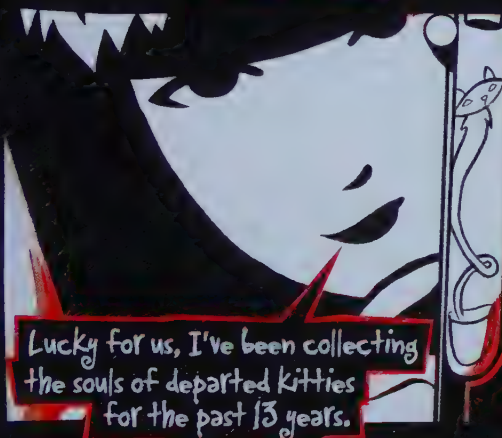
Except... Cardboard Fluffy here.
There's probably not another one
like you in the known universe!



The silent meow
--loneliest sound on earth!

MEEEEOW!







BUT 13 MINUTES LATER...

Not a soul to tell my troubles to...

Wooooow!

Miles? NeeChee?
Mystery? Sabbath?

Is that you?

Alone is where the heart is!

Alone is where the POSSE is.

Dude, she didn't
even last an hour!





TRIP OUT #8 by Fawn Geweiler

VOLUME 3
The 13th Hour







PART
ONE



COME TO
ME, COME TO
ME! I DARE
YOU!

EMILY'S 13th HOUR









HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
TO ME...

TODAY'S THE
DAY, HOORAY, THE
ODD-I-SEE WILL
FI-NAL-LY, BE
WOORKING FOR ME--
NOT LVURKING AT
MEEEE...



SABBATH,
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

WHAT'S THE
SECRET?

I WOULD
PURR TOO, IF I
COULD ONLY FIGURE
OUT WHY THIS THING
WON'T WORK.

WHY *NONE*
OF MY EXPERIMENTS
ARE WORKING RIGHT
NOW.

LET'S SEE.
SEMI-BROKEN SEMI-
CONDUCTORS, PHONES
FULL OF CANDLE WAX,
SURGICAL WIRING,
SOLAR CIRCUITS, A
SKETCHY ETCHER...



MAYBE WITH
THE NEW PARTS I
ORDERED I'LL FINALLY
GET YOU GOING. UNLUCKILY
I STILL HAVE YE OL'
UNTRUSTWORTHY 8-BALL
TO GUIDE ME.

MR EOW

DID YOU
SEE WHERE I
PUT MY NEW
8-BALL,
SABBATH?

LET'S SEE...
RESCUED BIRD,
BLOWTORCH,
TENNIS RACKET...
WHERE IS--

Aha!
HERE SHE
IS!

IS IT MY
BIRTHDAY?

AM I THE
STRANGEST
OF THEM
ALL?

WHO WAS
THAT WOMAN IN
MY DREAM?

CODE RED--
FROM THE TREE--
HEY EM, IT'S ME,
ZENITH...OVER.





YEAH, MAN--
THIRTEEN! JOIN US ON
THE ROOF FOR THE FULL-
ON SOLAR ECLIPSE
IN AN HOUR.

NOW, ALL
I NEED IS THE
CHRONOMETER AND
MY MASTERPIECE
WILL BE
COMPLETE!

Free 'n Hell

Is it my birthday?

beep
boop
beep

You are 23.

WRONG!

Hmmm...
MAYBE MY
RAZOR-SHARP
SPlicing SKILLS
GOT THOSE WIRES
CROSSED...

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 ! " # \$ % & ' () * + , - . : ;
@ [\] ^ _ ` { | } ~

WHOOOO
WAAAAS THAT
WOOOOMAN IN MY
DREEEEEAAM?

REAL U

I
DIDN'T ASK
FOR A SELF-
PORTRAIT!



**KNOK
NOK**

TIME FOR
GIFTS, EMILY.

GIFTS?
FOR MOI? BE
DOWN IN A
FLASH!



WHOEVER
YOU ARE,
YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO
WAIT.



...LAST
ONE DOWN'S
A STINKY
CLICHÉ!





HAPPY
BIRTHDAY, LITTLE
TEENAGER!



OMG!

REAL
NICE, PATTI.
THANKS!



NICE
ELASTICITY.
GOOD GRIP.
POWER
TORQUE...
GOOD JOB,
PATTI-O!

I BET YOU
CAN SEE THE
DARKER SIDE OF
THE DAY NOW,
huh, SABBATH?

THEY'RE
FOR THE
SOLAR ECLIPSE
LATER TODAY!

I KNOW! AND
THEY'RE AWESOME. BUT
LET ME GO ALREADY! I
HAVE A LOT TO DO.



I'M MAKING
GOOD PROGRESS
WITH THE ODDISEE,
SO I'LL SEE YOU
IN A FEW. I CAN'T
WAIT!



NOT SO
FAST. I HAVE
A GIFT FROM
YOUR AUNT
LARUE.



AUNT
LAWHOO? YOU
NEVER TOLD ME I
HAD AN AUNT!

WELL, LET'S
JUST SAY YOUR
AUNT LARUE IS A
VERY INTERESTING
AND MYSTERIOUS
WOMAN. I'VE NEVER
MET HER MYSELF.



THIS
THING'S
PRETTY
TRICK!

I'M GONNA
NEED MY TOOLS
FOR THIS BABY...



TELL ME MORE ABOUT
MY *MYSTERY* AUNT, PATTI.
I MUST KNOW MOOOORE.
YOU HAVE ANY PICS OF
HER?



ACTUALLY
I DO, BUT
THEY--

SHOW
ME!



Whoa...
THAT'S
HER?!

SHE LOOKS
LIKE THE WOMAN
IN MY NIGHTMARE
LAST NIGHT!

SHE'S GOT
SOME WILD HAIR,
AND SHE'S GOT A
BLACK CAT...



Heidi
came
to the
top of
the V.

SHE'S FROM
MY SIDE OF THE FAMILY,
ALL RIGHT... ANY IDEA OF
HER LOCALE?

NEGATIVE.
I'VE NEVER
EVEN MET--

HOLD UP!
IT'S COMING
TO ME...



REAL U???
R-E-A-L?
L-A-R?
LARUE!!!



THIS IS
TOO WEIRD...
THE MESSAGE...
MY DREAM?
THIS GIFT?

PATTI, I
GOTTA GET THIS
BOX OPEN PRONTO
TO SEE WHAT'S
INSIDE!



OKAY, EMILY--
MEET YOU ON THE
ROOF IN TEN! THE
ECLIPSE IS ABOUT
TO START!



THESE TRICKY
LITTLE LOCK BOXES
ARE MY SPECIALTY.
MY TINY TOOLS
ALWAYS COME IN
HANDY.



C'MON, YOU
LITTLE CREEP,
GIVE IT UP.

Errrr.
I SAID OPEN
ALREADY.

NOTHING SAYS
"OPEN NOW" LIKE
SOME HOT-SPITTIN'
KEROSENE AND
PARAFFIN ON YOUR
HINGES!



JEBUS! YOU
JUST DON'T WANT
TO OPEN, DO YOU?
UUUGH!!





HURRY UP,
EMILY. THE SUN
WON'T BE GONE
FOREVER!

crik-it
crik-it
crik-it

SABBATH, YOU
BETTER GET OVER
HERE AND SEE THIS.
I THINK SOMETHING
IS HAPPENING!



WATCH
OUT!



WATCH OUT??
NOOOO...

**WAAATCH
INNNNN!!!**

13

CLIK

HOLY
ARACHNID,
SABBATH!

hallo
bellalamungupa
chupa lupa hallo
bellalamungupa
chupa lupa

WHAT
IS IT TRYING
TO SAY???

ODD I SEE

BEEP

BOOP

FZZT

BLARP

YOU ARE THE HEIR TO THE
STRANGE SECRETS OF -BLACK
ROCK CASTLE. TRUTH BEYOND
YOUR WILDEST IMAGINATION
AWAITS YOU. IT IS TIME TO
UNLOCK THE MYSTERY OF THE

Oh... and beware of a striped creature
called EL DIEGO!!!!

FZZT



WHY IS EVERYTHING
DISAPPEARING?!?



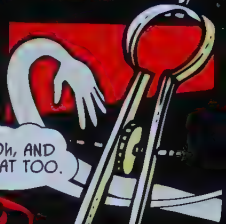
MIGHT
NEED THIS.



I WISH
I HAD
THUMBS!



AND
THIS.



Oh, AND
THAT TOO.



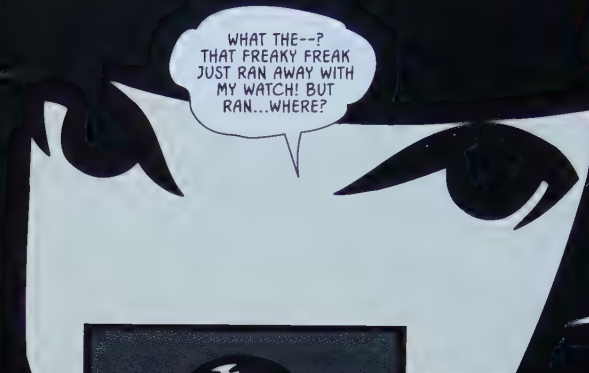
SOMETHING
MAGICAL IS HAPPENING,
SABBATH! AND IT HAS
SOMETHING TO DO WITH
AUNT LARUE AND HER
CRAZY GIFT WATCH.

HOW DO I
GET TO BLACKROCK?!
AND WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY "BEWARE OF
THE STRIPED EL
VIEGO"!!?



THAT'D
BE ME!

SWIPE



WHAT THE--?
THAT FREAKY FREAK
JUST RAN AWAY WITH
MY WATCH! BUT
RAN...WHERE?

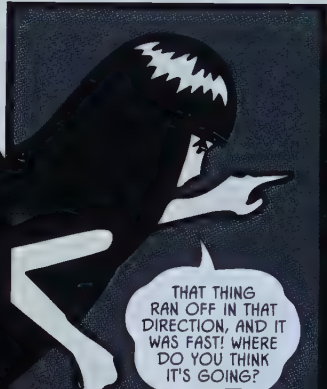
HEH HEH HA
HAHAHA



SABBATH,
ARE YOU STILL
HERE? WE'RE NOT
IN MY ROOM ANY-
MORE. STAY
CLOSE.

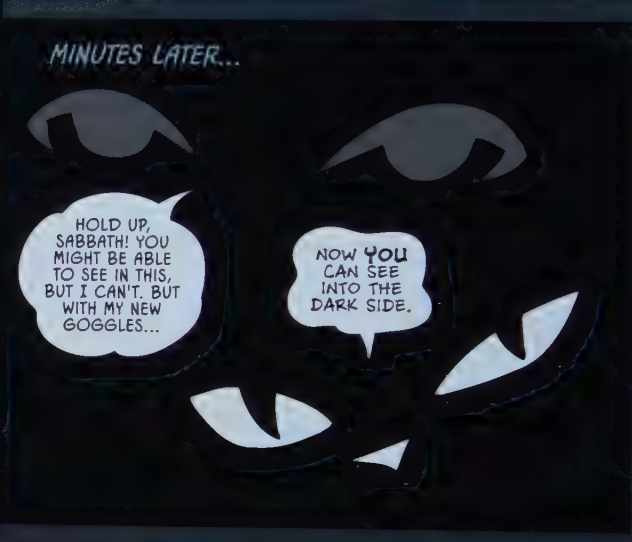
PURRR PURRR

MINUTES LATER...



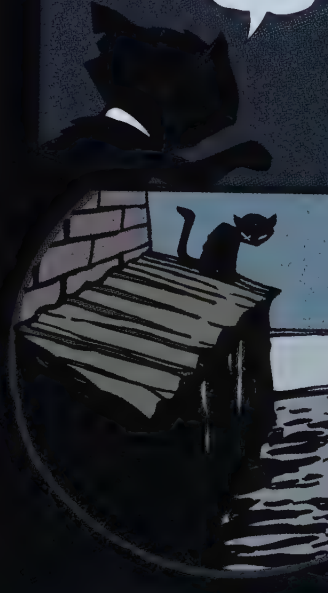
THAT THING
RAN OFF IN THAT
DIRECTION, AND IT
WAS FAST! WHERE
DO YOU THINK
IT'S GOING?

IF YOU
WANT THAT
WATCH BACK,
WE'D BETTER
GO AFTER IT.
C'MON!



HOLD UP,
SABBATH! YOU
MIGHT BE ABLE
TO SEE IN THIS,
BUT I CAN'T. BUT
WITH MY NEW
GOGGLES...

NOW YOU
CAN SEE
INTO THE
DARK SIDE.



SABBATH,
GO SEE IF THAT CAT
OVER THERE KNOWS
WHAT'S UP AROUND
HERE. MAYBE HE
CAN HELP US.

HEY DUDE,
YOU SEE A STRIPED
THIEF RUNNING
THROUGH THIS
ALLEY?



LISTEN, MAN--MY
VISION AIN'T WHAT IT USED
T'BE, BUT IF YOU WANNA FIND
STRIPES, YOU MIGHT TRY THAT
STRIPE CLUB UPSIDE THERE. I
KNOW THE CAT AT THE
DOOR.

WHERE
ARE WE
ANYWAY?

YEAH, I'VE
NEVER BEEN
TO THIS ALLEY
BEFORE.

I ALWAYS SAY,
"YOU IS WHERE YOU
IS, AND YOU GONE
FROM WHERE
YOU WAS."

AND SINCE
WHEN DID YOU
START TALKING,
SABBATH?

MEOW,
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
MEOW?

THIS AIN'T
YOUR *USUAL* SCENE,
MILES. WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE?

HEY! GET
THAT LASER
POINTER OUT
OF MY EYE!

JERK.

WE'RE
LOOKING FOR
A JERK WHO
STOLE MY
WATCH.

LOOK, MAN,
KID'S ONNA
MISSION. IT'S
COOL, BRO.
MIND IF WE
CHECK IT OUT
IN THERE?

ALL RIGHT.
WATCH YOUR
STEP.

LOOKS LIKE
THIS MIGHT BE
THE PLACE.

WHOA, THERE
SURE ARE SOME
STRIPEY-LOOKIN'
FOOLS IN HERE.

HAVE YOU
SEEN A--

EXCUSE ME.
ARE YOU--

UH, HELLO
EVERYONE!

ANYONE?

GUESS NO
ONE'S HEARIN' YOU.
MAYBE YOU AIN'T
RAPPIN' THEIR
LINGO.

I'M TALKING
TO CATS AND CATS
ARE TALKING TO ME.
AND THESE STRIPEY
FOOLS CAN'T
HEAR ME.

HEADS UP,
GET A LOAD OF
THIS GUY.

WIGGY WIGGY!
GET STRIPEY,
LITTLE GIRL!
EVERYBODY'S
DOING IT!

YUCK!
GET LOST,
YOU--!

WHAT THE--
OH!! IT'S
YOU!!!

THIEF!
FREAKY THIEF
TOOK MY
WATCH!

MILES, DID
YOU SEE THAT?
YOU WITH US?

LOOKS LIKE
YOU CATS GONNA
NEED ALL THE HELP
YOU CAN DIG. I'M
ALWAYS DOWN FOR
AN ADVENTURE.

SKRRREEEECH









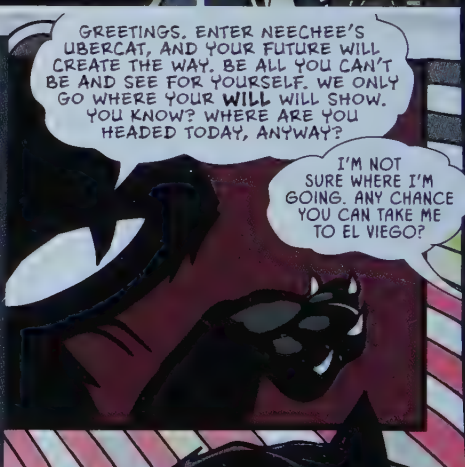
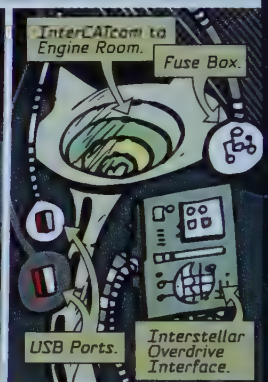
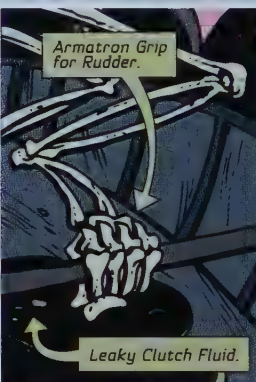
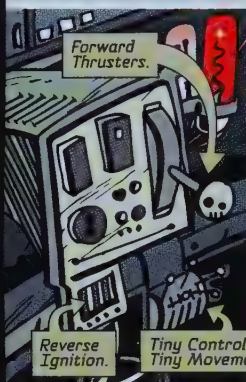
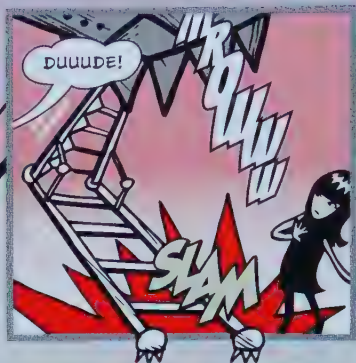
PART TWO



RRRRRRRR

ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS? WE
REALLY GOTTA FIND
THAT FARGWARTING
EL VIEGO AND
GET MY WATCH
BACK!!

LISTEN UP,
GIRL! THIS CAT
HAS A WAY OF HIS
OWN...THE WAY OF
THE CAT. IF HE CAN'T
FIGURE OUT WHAT'S
HAPPENIN', AND
WHAT TRIP TO TAKE
US ON, NO ONE
CAN.

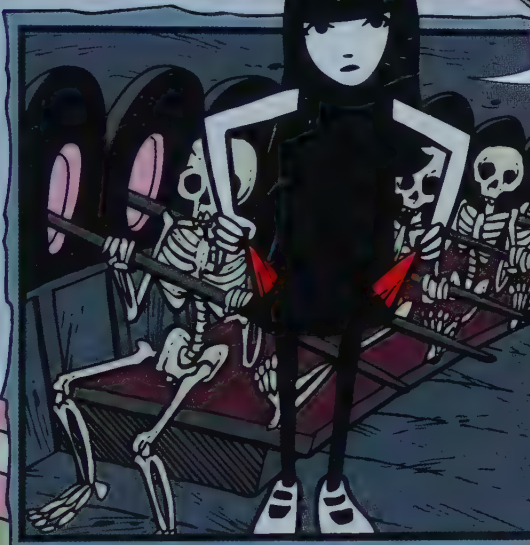




BRASS?
GOT ME
SOME OF
THAT.



Ahhh...
MUSIC. IT'S
WHAT'S WORTH
LIVING FOR.



Uhh...I'M
KINDA BROKE,
NEECHEE. CAN WE
GET A LIFT FROM
YOU ANYWAY?



WELL, BEING
THAT MILES IS MUSIC
TO MY EARS, AND I'VE
ALWAYS LIKED SABBATH,
I'LL HELP YOU ON YOUR
WAY--THIS TIME. BUT IF YOU
ARE **BROKE**, YOU MUST
FIX IT! IT'S ALL IN YOUR
MIND, MISS EMILY.



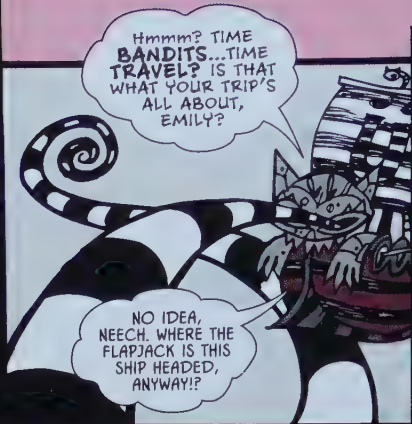
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S IN MY MIND--
OR *WHAT'S* REAL ANYMORE...
I JUST KNOW I'M LOOKING
FOR THIS CREATURE NAMED EL
VIEGO WHO STOLE MY WATCH,
AND EVERYTHING'S GONE
BERZERKO SINCE!



THAT WATCH IS
IMPORTANT--MORE THAN
IMPORTANT. IT'S ANCIENT,
WICKED COOL, AND...I DON'T
KNOW, PROBABLY MAGICAL.
MY AUNT LARUE GAVE IT TO
ME. I'VE GOT TO GET
IT BACK.

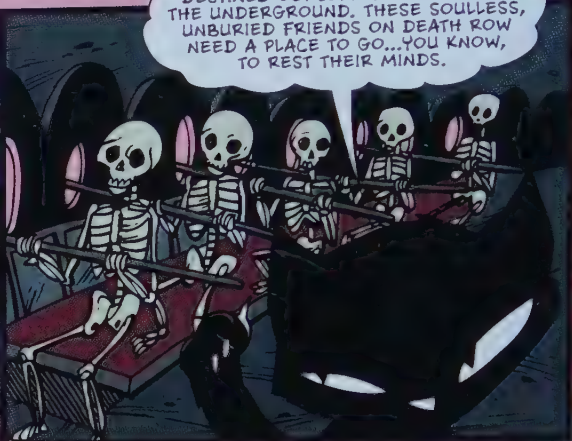


SO...IT
SEEMS THE BEAST
HAS TAKEN YOUR
PRECIOUS TIME, YES?
HAPPENS ALL THE
TIME.

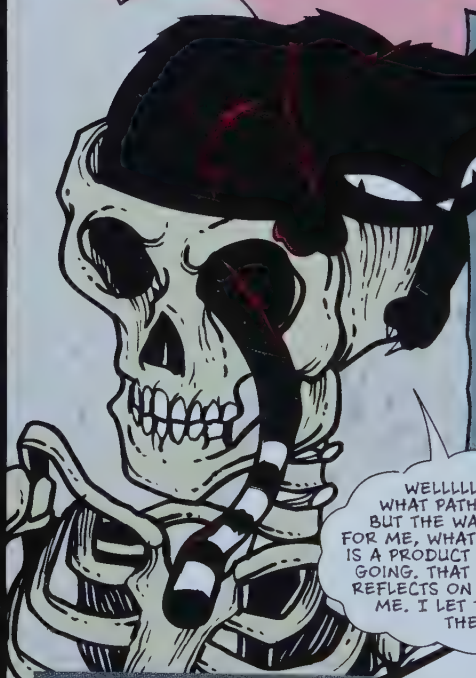


Hmmm? TIME BANDITS...TIME TRAVEL? IS THAT WHAT YOUR TRIP'S ALL ABOUT, EMILY?

NO IDEA, NEECH, WHERE THE FLAPJACK IS THIS SHIP HEADED, ANYWAY!?



FAIR QUESTION. WE'VE DESTINED OURSELVES ON A TRIP TO THE UNDERGROUND. THESE SOULLESS, UNBURIED FRIENDS ON DEATH ROW NEED A PLACE TO GO...YOU KNOW, TO REST THEIR MINDS.



TELL ME, EMILY, WHERE IS IT YOU WANT TO GO? WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE HEADED?



I MAY BE TRIPPIN', BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE JUST FOLLOWING THE SAME STRIPED PATH WE WERE ON BEFORE.

WELLLLL, IT'S NOT WHAT PATH YOU'RE ON, BUT THE WAY YOU SEE IT! FOR ME, WHAT I LEAVE BEHIND IS A PRODUCT OF WHERE I AM GOING. THAT PATH UP AHEAD REFLECTS ON WHAT'S BEHIND ME. I LET THE TAIL WAG THE SHIP.



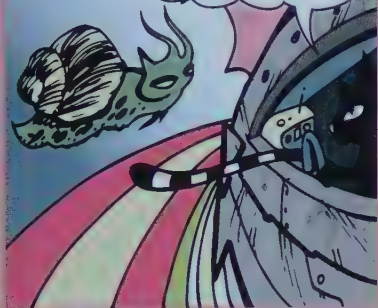
YOUR TAIL IS WAGGING YOUR HEAD!!!



WHEN I KNOW WHERE I AM GOING IN **HERE**, I DON'T NEED DIRECTION FROM OTHERS.

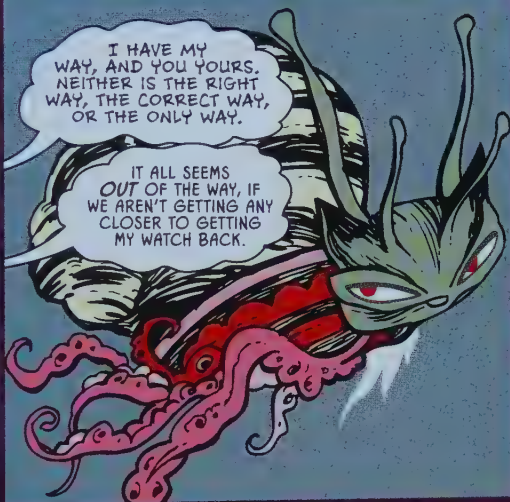


THE UBERCAT
RUNS ON MY IMAGINATION.
TOTALLY MIND CONTROLLED.
I THINK IT'S TIME YOU
MADE UP YOUR OWN MIND.
DO IT YOURSELF!



I HAVE MY
WAY, AND YOU YOURS.
NEITHER IS THE RIGHT
WAY, THE CORRECT WAY,
OR THE ONLY WAY.

IT ALL SEEMS
OUT OF THE WAY, IF
WE AREN'T GETTING ANY
CLOSER TO GETTING
MY WATCH BACK.



DO WHATEVER
YOU WILL, BUT FIRST
BE SURE YOU ARE
ABLE TO WILL.

Ohhh...
kayyyy. BUT
WILL YOU
HELP ME?

HELP
YOURSELF.

~Sigh~

WILL
YOU HELP
ME, MAGIC
8-BALL?

WILL I
EVER GET
MY WATCH
BACK?

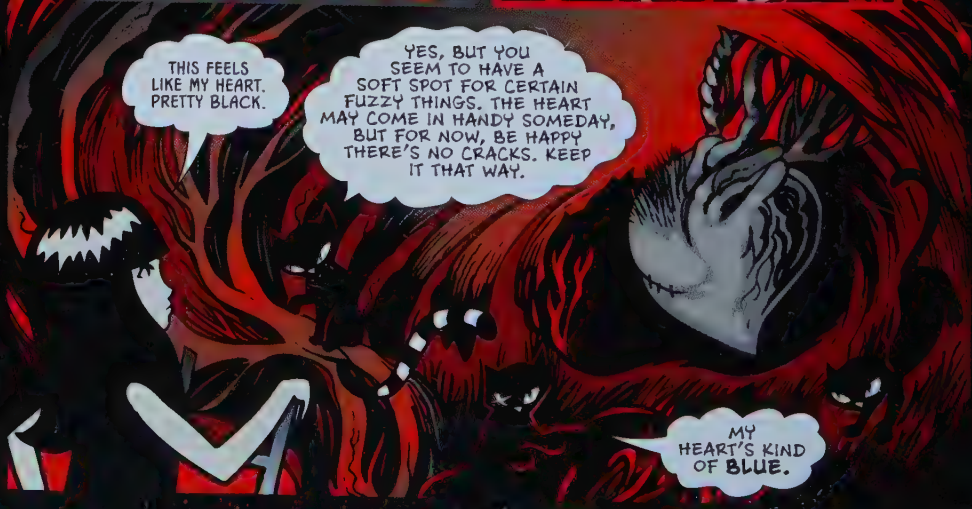
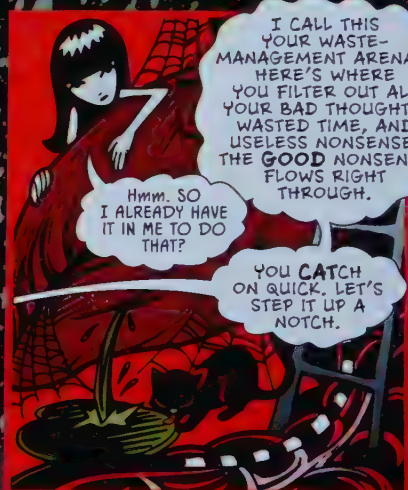
WILL I
EVER GET OUTTA
HERE AND BACK
HOME?

THE INSIDES
WILL BE FOUND
WITH YOU

CORRECT.
UNTIL YOU CAN GO
INSIDE YOURSELF AND
EXAMINE WHAT YOUR PURPOSE
IS, WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE.
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE
WE'RE GOING NOW! TO THE
INSIDE PASSAGE...GUTS
GULCH! RIGHT THIS
WAY...

Emerge and
See Exit





WHAT
GOES DOWN,
SHOULDN'T GO UP

THERE'S YOUR
THROAT. LET'S GET
TO THE **REAL** HEART
OF THINGS, SHALL WE?
THE CENTER OF
YOUR MIND.

DON'T MIND
IF WE DO...

AND THAT'S
YOUR PROBLEM.
YOU'RE NOT THINKING
THINGS THROUGH YET. YOU
CAN HAVE COMPLETE
CONTROL OVER YOUR LIFE IF
YOU WANT TO. JUST THINK
ABOUT IT. SET YOUR
MIND FREE, AND YOUR
IDEAS WILL
FOLLOW.

I'M
GETTING ALL
CHOKED
UP.

SERIOUSLY.
SOMETHING IS
TICKLING MY
THROAT.

SORRY,
EM! MY TAIL.
MY BAD.

WOW. IS
THAT WHAT I
THINK IT IS?

YES, IT'S
YOUR INTERNAL
8-BALL--YOUR
BRAIN BALL,
IF YOU WILL.



HOW DO I UPGRADE TO OPTIMAL POWER?

MEOW.

ASK THE TOASTER.

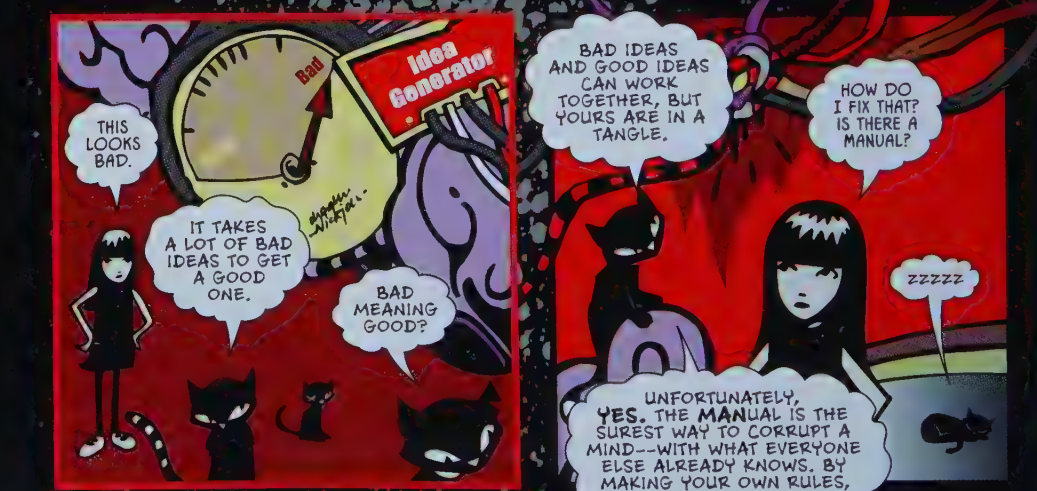
LOOKS LIKE ALL THE ANSWERS ARE ALREADY INSIDE YOU.

I AM YOU.



COOL! THERE'S MY BORETEX FILTER.

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOING A FINE JOB OF KEEPING YOUR LIFE INTERESTING... NO PROBLEM THERE.



THIS LOOKS BAD.

IT TAKES A LOT OF BAD IDEAS TO GET A GOOD ONE.

BAD MEANING GOOD?

BAD IDEAS AND GOOD IDEAS CAN WORK TOGETHER, BUT YOURS ARE IN A TANGLE.

HOW DO I FIX THAT? IS THERE A MANUAL?

UNFORTUNATELY, YES. THE MANUAL IS THE SUREST WAY TO CORRUPT A MIND--WITH WHAT EVERYONE ELSE ALREADY KNOWS. BY MAKING YOUR OWN RULES, YOU UNLOCK YOUR DREAMS.

zzzzzz

IMAGINE
THIS--YOU CAN
GO WHEREVER YOU
WANT TO GO. THINK
IT, AND YOU CAN
DO IT.

I THINK I
HAVE THE FACTS
I NEED NOW.
LET'S GO!

Dreamscape
Odometer

FACTS?!
THERE ARE NO
FACTS, EMILY, ONLY
INTERPRETATIONS.

FULL

YOU MUST
USE YOUR MIND
OR LOSE YOUR
MIND.

I'M THINKING...
LET'S GET THIS TRIP
BACK ON TRACK AND
LEAVE THE MIND FIELDS.
BACK TO THE UBERCAT.
WE HAVE A WATCH TO
FIND AND NO TIME
TO WASTE!

LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE,
LICKKITTY
SPLIT!

WHY SO
QUIET EMILY?
TONGUE, GOT
YOUR CAT?

MAN, YOU
GUYS GOTTA
STOP THAT
TALKING IN
TONGUES!

TONGUE
TWISTER

NOT SO FAST. WE'LL GO WHEN YOU'RE READY. AND YOU'RE NOT READY YET...WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT **WHERE** YOU'RE GOING BEFORE WE GO **ANYWHERE**. HAVE A SEAT ON THE SOFAWAY. WE NEED TO THINK TOWARD YOUR JOURNEY. SO...WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

sofaway

WELL...LIKE I KEEP SAYING, I WANT TO GO WHEREVER VIEGO IS, SO I CAN GET MY WATCH BACK.

IF YOU CAN GO THERE IN YOUR MIND, YOU CAN GO THERE **HERE**. NOWHERE IS **NOW HERE**.

JUST THINK IT, AND YOU CAN GO THERE.

I'M COMING FOR MY WATCH, YOU SHIFTY SLOTH!

THINK IT THROUGH, AND YOU WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

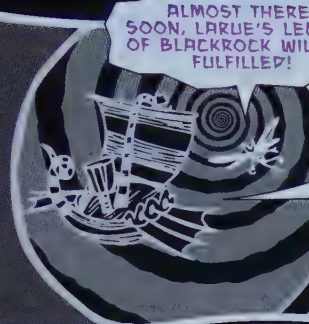
WHAT WILL IT BE?

COME AND GET IT!

FOLLOW ME--IF YOU **DARE!** BLACKROCK CASTLE AND LARUE ARE NOT FAR AWAAAAAY.

12 13 1

AFTER HIM! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

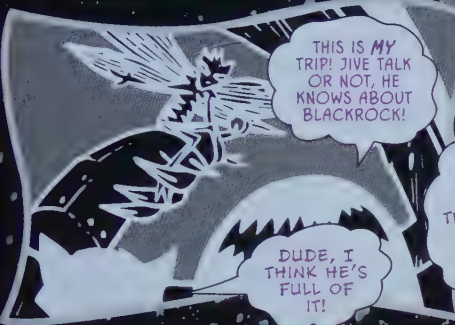


ALMOST THERE!
SOON, LARUE'S LEGEND
OF BLACKROCK WILL BE
FULFILLED!

THE WATCH...
AUNT LARUE...
**BLACKROCK
CASTLE...**
ALL WITHIN MY
REACH!



DON'T
BELIEVE IN
HIS JIVE-TALKING
COSMIC DEBRIS,
EMILY.



THIS IS **MY**
TRIP! JIVE TALK
OR NOT, HE
KNOWS ABOUT
BLACKROCK!

DUDE, I
THINK HE'S
FULL OF
IT!

A LIAR
TELLS TALL
STORIES TO
FOOLS; IT'S
THE VISIONARY
WHO TELLS
THEM TO
HIMSELF.



DON'T
GET SIDE-
TRACKED, EMILY!
WE'RE JUST
AROUND THE
CORNER NOW.
AND YOUR
TREASURES
AWAIT YOU
THERE!



TO HAVE
VISION,
YOU NEED
TO INVENT
REALITY.

TO INVENT
REALITY YOU NEED
TO LET GO OF WHAT
IS. DON'T TAKE THE
EASY WAY OUT.

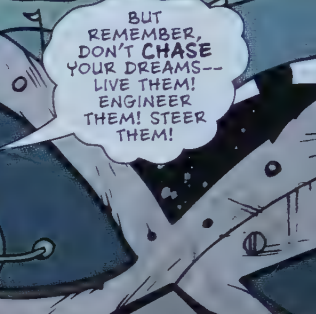




WE WERE ALMOST THERE...WE HAD HIM! HE WAS TAKING US TO BLACKROCK CASTLE! AND HE KNOWS LARUE. I JUST WANT TO GO THERE NOW!



THE FAST WAY, OR EASIEST WAY, ISN'T ALWAYS THE BEST. ENJOY THE TRIP AND IT WILL ENJOY YOU BACK.



BUT REMEMBER, DON'T CHASE YOUR DREAMS--LIVE THEM! ENGINEER THEM! STEER THEM!



YOU'RE RIGHT. HE TRICKED ME AGAIN! I NEED TO FOLLOW MY OWN PATH.



TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS.

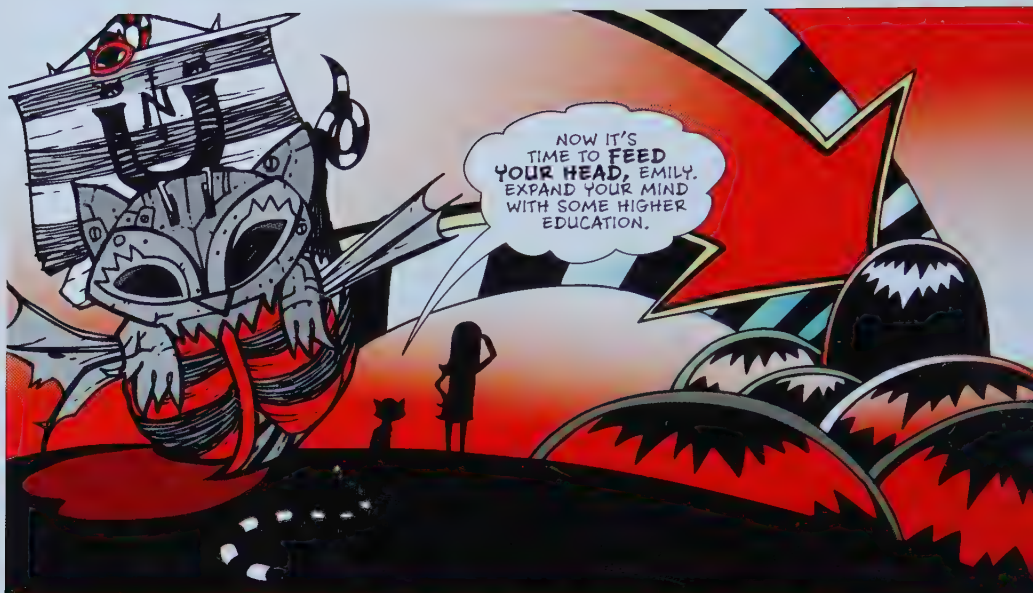


FINE! LET'S GET OFF THIS PATH!



GETTING OFF TRACK IS A GREAT WAY TO LEARN SOMETHING NEW. EXPLORE YOUR MIND SOME MORE.





NOW IT'S
TIME TO FEED
YOUR HEAD, EMILY.
EXPAND YOUR MIND
WITH SOME HIGHER
EDUCATION.



WHERE
ARE WE
HEADED?

YOUR TRIP
NEEDS SOME
FUEL FOR YOUR
IMAGINATION.



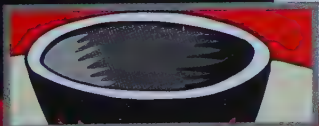
WHAT A
WORKOUT...
I'M THIRSTY!

NOT SO
FAST, FIRST,
LET'S GET
YOUR HEAD
STRAIGHT.

HOW'S
THAT?

THESE THREE BOWLS
WILL FEED YOUR HEAD AND ASSIST
IN ANSWERING YOUR MOST MINDFUL
QUESTIONS. BEWARE--TOO MUCH IS
NOT ENOUGH, AND JUST ENOUGH
WILL HELP YOU SEE WHAT
YOU NEED TO BE.

THE BOWL
BEFORE YOU REPRESENTS
YOUR DARK SHADOW. SOME CALL
IT YOUR ENEMY. I SAY IT'S YOUR
"EM-I-LIE." IT'S ALWAYS IN YOU,
FOR WHAT YOU FOLLOW FOLLOWS
YOU. IRRITATION IT CAN BRING,
SO FIND YOUR WAY TO LET
IT SING.



WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

THERE'S
NOTHING IN HERE
ANYMORE.

YOU'VE
NEVER TASTED
A BIT OF NOTHING
BEFORE?

THERE'S
NOTHING TO EAT.

THEN
EAT IT.

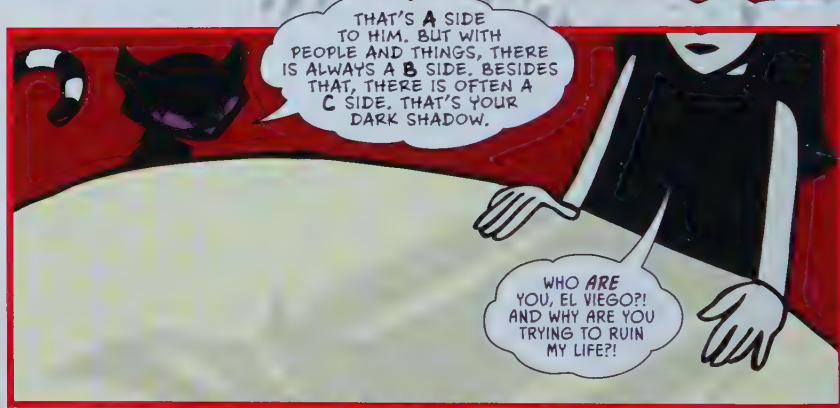
WOW.
Mmmm. I SEE
NOW. SEEMS THERE
IS **SOMETHING** TO
NOTHING.



YOU MIGHT
SAY **NOTHING**
MATTERS. HE'S
SOMETHING
AFTER ALL.



SO HE'S
A PART OF ME?
NOOOO! HE CAN'T
BE IN ME. HE'S
MY **ENEMY!**



THAT'S **A** SIDE
TO HIM. BUT WITH
PEOPLE AND THINGS, THERE
IS ALWAYS A **B** SIDE. BESIDES
THAT, THERE IS OFTEN A
C SIDE. THAT'S YOUR
DARK SHADOW.

WHO **ARE**
YOU, EL VIEGO?!
AND WHY ARE YOU
TRYING TO RUIN
MY LIFE?!



YOUR DARK
SHADOW HOLDS
THE KEY, AND
THEREFORE CAN
HOLD YOU
HOSTAGE.

HE'S GOT
SOMETHING OF
MINE, ALL RIGHT. MY
WATCH. MY BEAUTIFUL,
POWERFUL WATCH!
AND HE KNOWS MY
AUNT LARUE AND
HOW TO GET TO
BLACKROCK
CASTLE.

LOOK
DEEPER. WHAT
YOU SEE IS NOT
HIM, BUT
YOURSELF.

HE **IS** LARUE?
HE WANTS ME
TO JOIN HIM?
HE'S TAUNTING
ME?!

BATTLE NOT WITH
MONSTERS, LEST YE
BECOME A MONSTER, AND
IF YOU GAZE INTO THE
ABYSS, THE ABYSS GAZES
ALSO INTO YOU.



POO



CAN YOU
REALLY TRUST
A CAT? JUST
TRUST IT TO
BE A CAT.

NUMBER THREE.
THE GOBLET. YOUR
WHOLENESS. YOUR
TEAM AND SUPPORT
GROUP. WHAT'S MISSING?
SOMETHING'S KEEPING
YOU FROM BEING
COMPLETE.

WHO GETS
YOU BUT DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND
YOU?

Umm...
ZENITH?

NO MORE
CUSTOMERS.

CLOSED!
OUT OF
BUSINESS

**WE NEED
YOU, EMILY!**

NO...
IT'S MY MOM.
PATTI.

I'M
SUPPOSED
TO BE WITH
HER NOW.

Oh,
EMILY...WHERE
ARE YOU?

AND I
LOOK BORED
TO DEATH!

FIND YOUR
WAY TO **BLACKROCK**,
AND YOU WILL FIND
YOUR WAY. IT WILL
LEAD YOU HOME.

**BLACKROCK!
MUST...GET...TO...
BLACKROCK...
NOW!**

FOR
EVERY
DOWNSIDE
THERE IS AN
UPSIDE. WHICH
SIDE WILL YOU
FOCUS ON?

MY
INSIDE!



I'M READY
TO FLY THE
SHIP.



HE WHO
WOULD LEARN TO
FLY ONE DAY MUST
FIRST LEARN TO STAND
AND WALK...AND RUN
AND CLIMB AND DANCE.
ONE CANNOT FLY INTO
FLYING, EMILY.



I'M
BRINGING MY
LOVED ONES
WITH ME!



SUPERFLY!
MY FAMILY AND
FRIENDS ARE HERE
TO HELP ME ON
MY WAY TO
BLACKROCK!



LISTEN UP,
GIRL!

LISTEN TO
YOURSELF.

LET OTHERS
HELP.

GO YOUR
OWN WAY!

DO IT
YOURSELF!

STAY ON
TRACK.

HELP
YOURSELF!

COVER YOUR
TRACKS.

SEE FOR
YOURSELF.

YOU'VE
LOST YOUR
WAY.

HELP
YOURSELF.

MAKE YOUR
OWN RULES.

FEED
YOUR HEAD.

UNLOCK
YOUR
DREAMS.

THINK THINGS
THROUGH.

GET TO
THE HEART OF
THINGS.

TRUST YOUR
INSTINCTS.

SET YOUR
MIND FREE.

USE YOUR
MIND OR LOSE
YOUR MIND.

THINK IT,
AND YOU CAN
DO IT.

LEARN
SOMETHING
NEW.

EXPLORE
YOUR MIND
SOME MORE.

EXPAND
YOUR MIND.

FUEL YOUR
IMAGINATION.

BEWARE.

LEAD WITH
THE WRONG
FOOT.

CHECK
YOUR HEAD.

FIND
EL WESO.

FIND AUNT
LARUE.

BE ALL
YOU CAN'T
BE.

FIND
BLACKROCK.

FIND THE
WATCH!

FIGURE OUT
WHERE YOU'RE
HEADED.

PAY
YOUR
WAY.

IT'S TIME
YOU MADE UP
YOUR OWN
MIND.

DO
WHATEVER
YOU WILL.

IF YOU'RE
BROKE,
FIX IT!

TRUST YOUR
FRIENDS.

LISTEN
TO YOUR
GUT.

GET INSIDE
YOURSELF.

TRUST
YOURSELF.

LISTEN TO
YOUR HEART.

GET OFF
TRACK.

GET A
MOVE ON.

FIGURE
OUT WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING.

ENJOY
THE TRIP.

DON'T
TAKE THE EASY
WAY OUT.

DON'T GET
SIDETRACKED!

FOLLOW
YOUR OWN
PATH.

FOLLOW
ME!

COME AND
GET IT.

LEARN
TO FLY.

GET YOUR
HEAD STRAIGHT!

HEAR WHAT
YOU SEE.

BE VERY
AWARE.



ESCAPE.
REBOOT. EJECT.
THEY ALL MEAN
IT'S OVER. UBERCAT
DOWNWWN...

THANKS A
LOT FOR THE MIND
OVERLOAD, NEECHEE! I FIND
THIS NEW MINDFULNESS MAKES
IT DIFFICULT TO FIND MY MIND.
IN FACT, I FEEL LIKE I'VE
LOST MY MIND.

SOMEONE ONCE
SAID, "THE KNACK OF FLYING IS
LEARNING HOW TO THROW YOURSELF
AT THE GROUND AND MISS."
UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WERE RIGHT
ON TARGET, EMILY.

YO,
NEECHEE...
YOU TALK TOO
MUCH.







PART
THREE



Whoaaaaah.
WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU
OVERLOADED
ON OTHER
PEOPLE'S
ADVICE.

AND
NOW WE'RE
SHIPWRECKED,
COOL CATZ!

Hmm...GUESS
I NEED TO CONSIDER
MY DREAMS FOR REAL
MORE OFTEN.

HEY...WHERE'S
SABBATH? WHERE'S
SABBATH!?!

SABBATH!



THE CAT'S
OVER HERE, MAN...
BUT HE'S GONE.
WAY, WAY GONE.



WHAT??



NOOO!
THIS IS
ALL MY FAULT
FOR MAKING US
CRASH...



WAIT,
HE'S NOT
DEAD...



YOU'RE
ONE LUCKY CAT,
CAT. ONE DOWN,
EIGHT TO GO.



meowww!



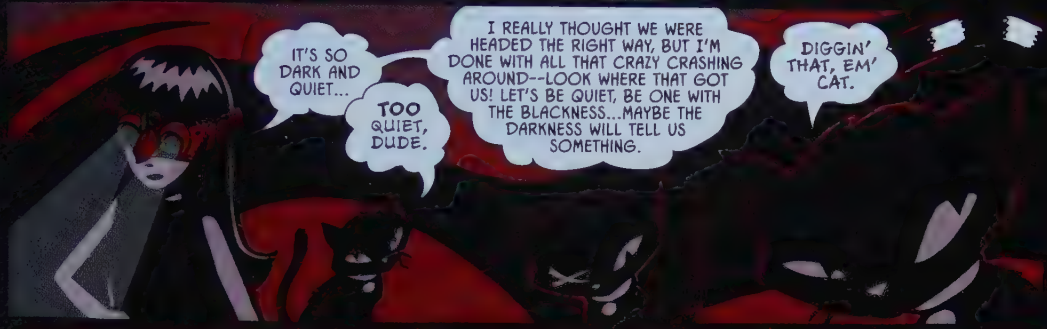
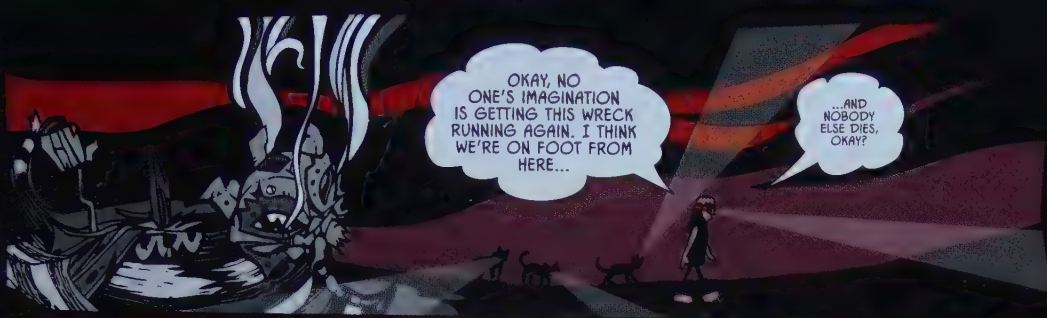
THAT'S
WEIRD. I WAS
JUST BESIDE MYSELF
WITH PAIN, AND NOW
I'M... BESIDE
MYSELF.



THANK CHEESES
YOU'RE STILL WITH
US! I THOUGHT FOR
SURE YOU WERE A
GONER!

ACTUALLY,
HE WAS.

SO...WOW,
CATS REALLY DO
HAVE NINE LIVES? SO
COOL! ALMOST LIKE
LIVING FOREVER...



SOON...

BLACKROCK!

WHOA...SO I
GUESS MY INSTINCTS
WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL!
MY MIND CAN CONTROL
WHERE I AM GOING...
IT GOT US HERE TO
BLACKROCK!

NOW YOU
SEE WHAT
YOUR MIND
CAN BE.

THAT LINE
LOOKS PRETTY
WEAK.

YOU
THINK THIS TIN
CAN IS GONNA
BRIDGE
THAT GAP?

MY
NIGHTMARE...
FALLING...FROM A
CLIFF...TO...

EL VIEGO!
QUICK, AFTER
HIM!

HAND
OVER AUNT
LARUE'S WATCH,
YOU!

HAHHH!
CATCH ME IF
YOU CAN!

OH,
IT'S ON.

CLANK

HEE
HEE
HEE!

HSSSS

I'LL SEE
YOU BACK AT
MY CASTLE, THEN.
WE'LL HAVE A
GAME OF HIDE
AND SEEK!



HIS CASTLE?
NO WAY...THAT'S
GOTTA BE AUNT
LARUE'S PLACE.
LOOK AT THAT
CAT CARVING ON
THE SIDE!

GET BACK
HERE, YOU
FALABBERFARKING
CRUDBATH!



WICKED!

SMOKIN'!

HERE
COMES THE
ECLIPSE...



MILES!
RELEASE
THAT
BRAKE!



WHERE'D
THAT BEAST
GO?!

EHMM, FORGET
THAT GUY, HE'S GONE
NOW. LET'S JUST GET IN AND
SEE AUNT LARUE! ALL RIGHT,
EVERYONE, GROOM THOSE
WHISKERS INTO PLACE! I
WANT YOU LOOKING
YOUR BEST!



BUSTED,
DUDE!

ONLY THE
SOUND OF
SILENCE
HERE.



Huh! SOME
WELCOME WE'RE GETTING.
AND WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT
"NO PETS"?? THAT DOESN'T
SEEM LIKE ANY RELATIVE
OF MINE.



CLICK
WHRRR
CREEK

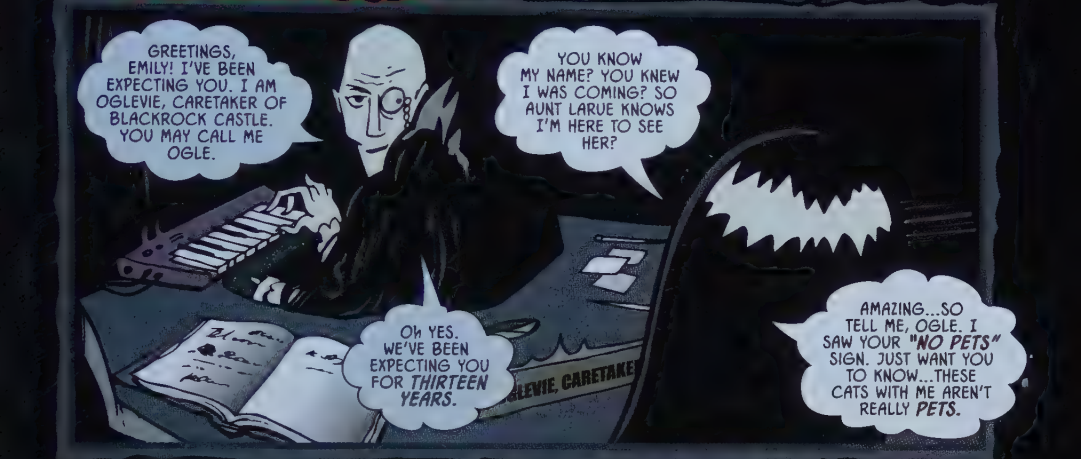


YES!
WE'RE IN!

WAY
TO WAG
THAT
TAIL!



LOVE THE
SPOOKY TUNES!
COULD THAT BE
LARUE PLAYING?



GREETINGS,
EMILY! I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU. I AM
OGLEVIE, CARETAKER OF
BLACKROCK CASTLE.
YOU MAY CALL ME
OGLE.

YOU KNOW
MY NAME? YOU KNEW
I WAS COMING? SO
AUNT LARUE KNOWS
I'M HERE TO SEE
HER?

Oh YES.
WE'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU
FOR THIRTEEN
YEARS.

AMAZING...SO
TELL ME, OGLE. I
SAW YOUR "NO PETS"
SIGN. JUST WANT YOU
TO KNOW...THESE
CATS WITH ME AREN'T
REALLY PETS.



THEY'RE
MORE LIKE LIFE
COMPANIONS.

SO ARE
THEY WELCOME
TOO?

...OR AM I
TURNING
AROUND AND
LEAVING?



WELL, IT'S NOT
REGULATION...

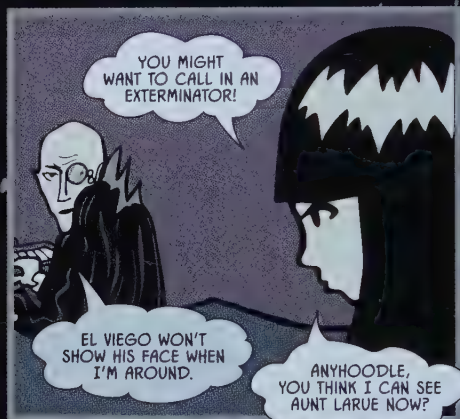
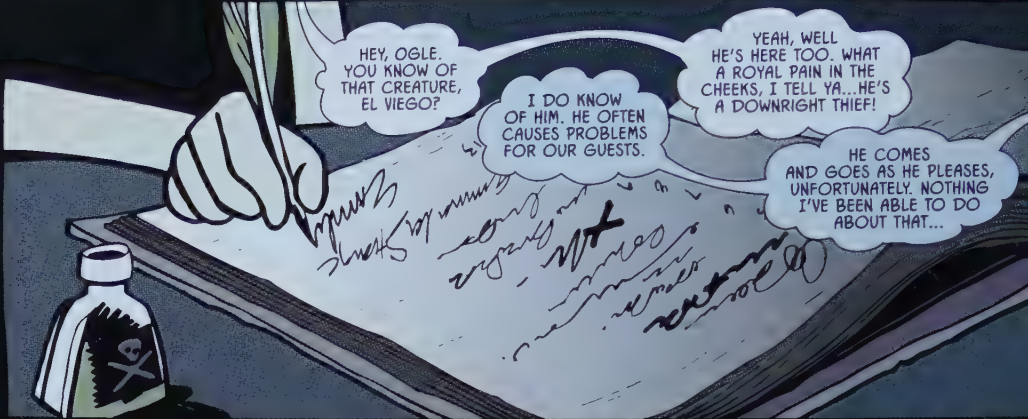
BUT YOU
DID COME
ALL THIS
WAY...

SO WE'LL
ACCOMMODATE
YOU ALL.



IS THIS THE
GUEST BOOK?
GUESS I'LL SIGN
IN, THEN.

YOU CAN SIGN
IN, BUT YOU'LL FIND
IT DIFFICULT TO LEAVE
THIS WONDERFUL
PLACE.





HER TAG SAYS
"MYSTERY." WELL,
MYSTERY, MEET THE
POSSE: MILES, NEECHEE,
AND SABBATH...
AND I'M EMILY.



Mrooww?
THE POSSE IS NOW
COMPLETE. ESP! NINE
LIVES... EMILY?
STRANGE!! I AM
THE MYSTERY AND
THE MYSTERY IS
MEEEEooow...



EMILY,
BLACKROCK WASN'T
ALWAYS AS YOU SEE
IT NOW. I NEED TO
SHOW YOU HOW THINGS
USED TO BE...



BACK THEN,
A YOUNG AMELIE
LARUE MADE
HOMES FOR THE
LOST CREATURES
OF THE
WORLD...

MENDED
THEM WHEN
THEY WERE
BROKEN...

GAVE
THEM LOVE
WHEN THEY
WERE SHUT
OUT BY THE
WORLD.

SHE
BESTOWED A
BETTER AND MORE
CHARMED LIFE UPON
ALL OF THE AFFLICTED,
AND MADE THEM
PART OF HER
FAMILY.



THIS CASTLE
WAS LITERALLY CARVED
FROM LARUE'S ENERGY.
SHE WAS BORN WITH A
POWERFUL SPIRIT THAT
BROUGHT THIS PLACE
TO LIFE. YOU HAVE IT
TOO, EMILY.

WELCOME TO
BLACKROCK, EMILY.
THIS IS YOUR ANCESTRAL
HOME, AND YOU NEED
TO KNOW IT WILL NOT BE
EASY FOR YOU TO LEAVE.
IN FACT, IT WILL TAKE
EVERYTHING YOU'VE
GOT.



Owwww! WHAT
HAPPENED?

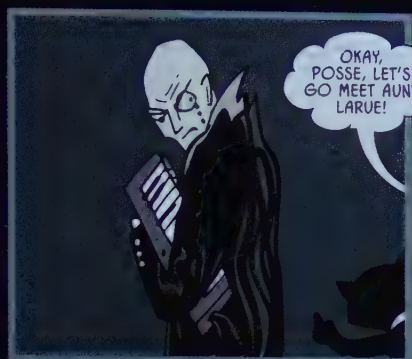
YOU FADED
AWAY—I HAD TO
PINCH YOU TO GET
YOU OUT OF YOUR
DREAM.

Hmph...
MAYBE I
WANTED
TO *STAY*
THERE.

HEY! I
KNOW HOW THIS
PLACE USED TO BE.
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE NOT DOING
YOUR JOB, ARE
YOU?

I'M DOING
MY BEAST--*ey--*
BEST?

WELL, YOU'RE
NOT MUCH OF A
CARETAKER! I'M
GOING TO FIND
AUNT LARUE AND
LET HER KNOW HOW
LITTLE CARE YOU'RE
TAKING!



OKAY,
POSSE, LET'S
GO MEET AUNT
LARUE!

FOLLOW
ME...

WOW...
I WOULD LOVE
TO SEE THIS PLACE
LOOKING ITS BEST
AGAIN. THESE PORTRAITS
ARE INCREDIBLE!



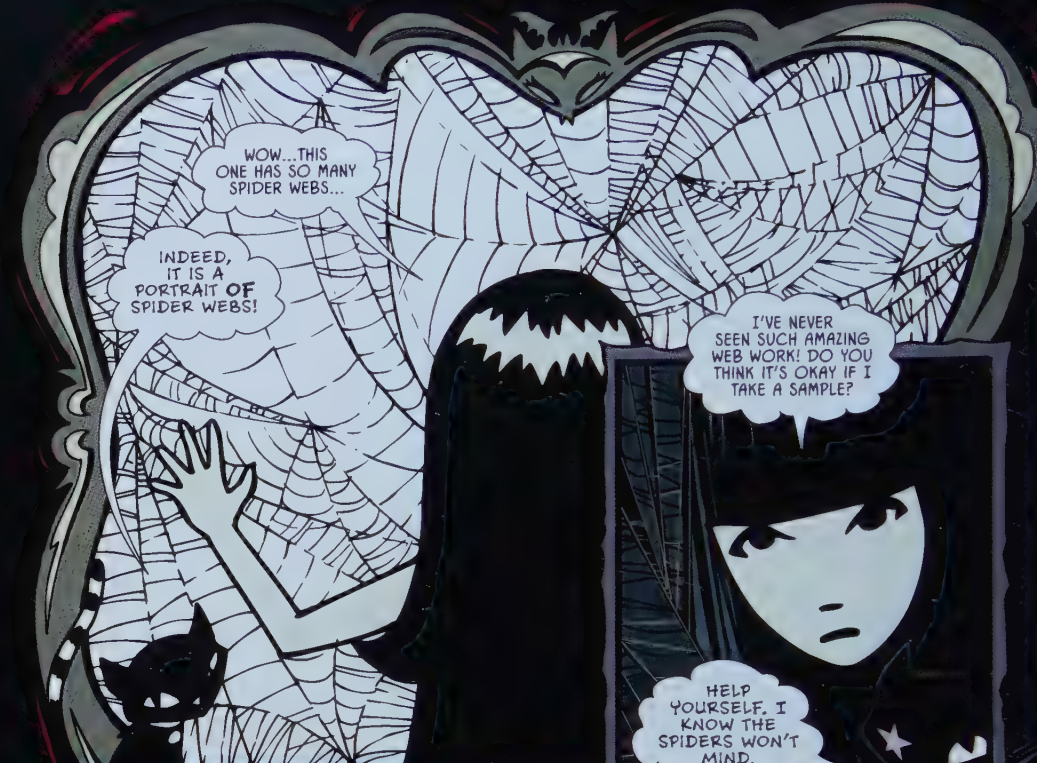
THIS ONE
FOR EXAMPLE...
IT'S AUNT LARUE,
ISN'T IT?

IT IS
INDEED.
GOOD
EYE...



WOW, LARUE MUST
REALLY BE GETTING ON IN
YEARS! I MEAN...HOW LONG
AGO WAS THIS PAINTED,
ANYWAY?

LARUE =
REAL U!

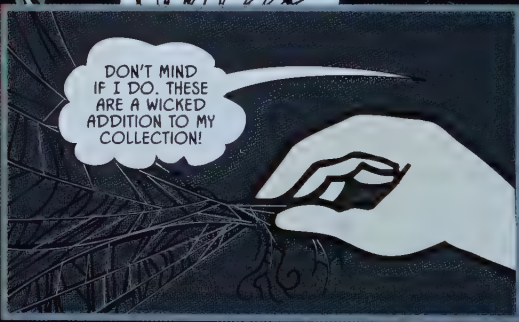


WOW... THIS
ONE HAS SO MANY
SPIDER WEBS...

INDEED,
IT IS A
PORTRAIT OF
SPIDER WEBS!

I'VE NEVER
SEEN SUCH AMAZING
WEB WORK! DO YOU
THINK IT'S OKAY IF I
TAKE A SAMPLE?

HELP
YOURSELF. I
KNOW THE
SPIDERS WON'T
MIND.



DON'T MIND
IF I DO. THESE
ARE A WICKED
ADDITION TO MY
COLLECTION!



HEH
HEH.



RESTRAINING
CHAMBER, POOLS OF
DEEPENING, SUNLESS
GARDENS...WHEN DO
I GET TO EXPLORE
ALL THESE COOL
PLACES?

MAYBE
LATER--YOU NEED
TO SEE LARUE AS
SOON AS YOU
CAN!

I'M ALL FOR
THAT. YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE HOW MANY
OBSTACLES, DELAYS, AND
CHALLENGES I'VE FACED
TO GET HERE!

HOLD UP
A MINUTE...I
THINK WE'RE
BEING
FOLLOWED!

KEEP
GOING
TO LARUE'S
CHAMBER--
I'LL BE RIGHT
THERE!

HEE
HEEE...

OH, GREAT.
WELL, AT LEAST
I UNDERSTAND THAT
LAST LINE.

BRICKS FEELING
PUNNY!
PUN, FOR PUNIES.
NO WOOLING, WIMWAMS
WILL MAKE IT WRENNIES.
SPEAK, FRIEND, AND ENTER!
OH, YOU WISH!
KID, THIS PASSWORD
AIN'T SWORDFISH.
WRONG TRY = YOU DIE.

THOUGH PUZZLING
PLUTONIANS
PLUG FOR PENNIES,
NO WOOLING WIMWAMS
WILL MAKE WRENNIES.
SPEAK, FRIEND, AND ENTER?
OH, YOU WISH!
KID, THIS PASSWORD
AIN'T SWORDFISH.
WRONG TRY = YOU DIE.

OKAY, I'M
CROSSING "SWORDFISH"
OFF THE LIST. JUST 39,999
MORE WORDS TO
ELIMINATE...

THIS
RIDDLE IS TRULY
DIABOLICAL!

DUUUDE,
DIABOLICAL
JIBBERISH.

BUT THIRTEEN
MINUTES LATER...

OH, TO
HECK WITH THIS.
I'M JUST GONNA
TRY A WORD AT
RANDOM.

FRRR...

HOLD UP
THERE, EM! HERE
COMES THAT
MYSTERY CAT!

LARUTABAGA

OH FINE.
MAKE IT LOOK
EASY.



Ooh, WICKED! LET'S PEEK AROUND AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND LARUE.

I HAVEN'T BEEN IN HERE FOR A LONG TIME...

WHO INVITED YOU?



LAST TIME I CHECKED, MISS LARUE'S OLD PIPE ORGAN WASN'T WORKING PROPERLY...



I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET IT WORKING AGAIN.



IS AUNT LARUE AROUND?

YES... LARUE IS ALWAYS HERE. SHE'S ALWAYS WITH YOU NOW.



WELL, LET'S GO FIND HER. I DON'T KNOW IF SHE REALLY WANTS OGLE IN HERE MESSING WITH HER STUFF.



HEY SABBATH,
CHECK OUT THE
TAXIDERMIED
COELACANTH!

COOL HEART
COLLECTION!

FAR OUT
CAT-A-PULT!





I MEAN,
I COULD SWEAR
I'VE PASSED THIS
CUCKOO CLOCK
ABOUT THREE
TIMES.



I GUESS
WE'LL NEED TO
START MARKING
OUR TRAIL.



OKAY, HERE'S
A PATH WE
DEFINITELY HAVEN'T
BEEN DOWN BEFORE.
LET'S GO!



THAT MUST
BE AUNT LARUE...
I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M FINALLY GOING
TO MEET HER!



ALL THOSE
CHALLENGES
AND TESTS...



ALL WORTH
IT, JUST TO BE
HERE AT LAST!



AUNT
LARUE! IT'S
ME, EMILY!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

THE LOCKET, EMILY... LOOK INSIDE...

IT'S THE SAME LOCKET FROM MY NIGHTMARE! AND THE PORTRAITS OF LARUE...

ALL THAT--AND LARUE IS DEAD??? DEAD FOR YEARS! DECADES!

Noooooo





PART
FOUR



WHY ARE YOU
DEEAAD!?

I SOOOO
BADLY WANTED TO
MEET YOU!



HER BODY'S
BEEN DEAD FOR
HUNDREDS OF YEARS
NOW, BUT SHE REMAINS
HERE IN ME JUST AS
SHE IS NOW IN YOU.
TOUCH HER HAND
WITH MINE.

SNOOOSH

"YOU
ARE WE."

I AM
MYSELF **AND**
I AM YOU
BOTH.

WE ARE
ONE.

"WE ARE
THREE."

WE ARE
THIRTEEN.

ZZZIP

SWISHH

MEOWW

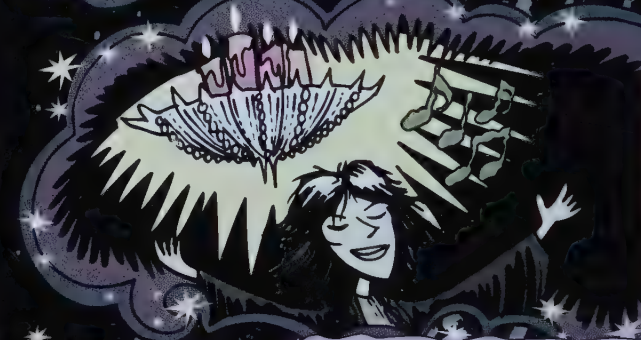


THE CIRCLE
IS COMPLETE.

WE ARE ONE. WE ARE THREE. WE ARE THIRTEEN.
WE ARE ONE. WE ARE THREE. WE ARE THIRTEEN.



WE ARE ONE
IN SPIRIT NOW, AND
INDIVIDUALLY WE
HAVE VERY SIMILAR
SENSIBILITIES.



"LIKE YOU, EMILY, I WAS A
COLLECTOR, AN INVENTOR,
AND A FRIEND TO ALL
STRANGE BEASTS. IN MY TIME,
CREATURES OF STRANGE VARIETY
WERE MORE COMMON BUT NOT
ACCEPTED BY MOST HUMANS. I
SOUGHT OUT CREATURES WHO
NEEDED HELP AND TOOK IN ALL
THOSE WHO DARED TO BE
CARED FOR.



"TOGETHER, THE MISFITS OF THE NIGHT AND I CARED
FOR EACH OTHER AND BROUGHT LIFE TO BLACKROCK.
WE GARDENED, CREATED MUSIC AND ART, SHARED
STORIES ABOUT OUR LIVES...WE WERE A REAL FAMILY.



"THEN ONE DAY A TRUE STRANGER ENTERED OUR
LIVES. THIS ONE WAS DIFFERENT, OF THE HUMAN
VARIETY. HE WAS A DARING DRIFTER, OLDER LIKE
ME, AND DOWN ON HIS LUCK.



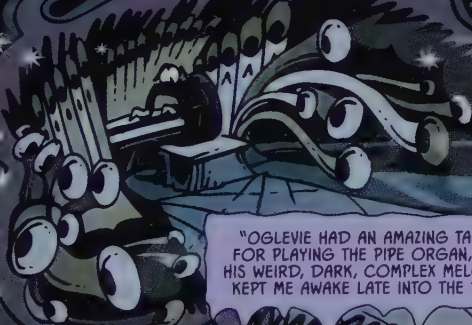
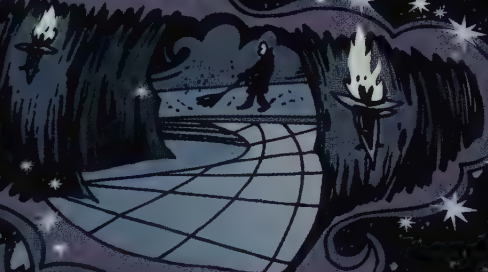
"HIS NAME
WAS OGLEVIE.

"I KNEW WE HAD
TO HELP HIM.

"WE WERE ALL
VERY KIND TO HIM.



"IN TURN, OGLEVIE HELPED WITH
THE CARETAKING OF BLACKROCK
AND MY ANIMAL FRIENDS. BUT WHAT
TRULY SURPRISED ME WAS THE
INCREDIBLE MUSIC HE CREATED.



"OGLEVIE HAD AN AMAZING TALENT
FOR PLAYING THE PIPE ORGAN, AND
HIS WEIRD, DARK, COMPLEX MELODIES
KEPT ME AWAKE LATE INTO THE DAY.

"I WAS ENTRANCED, AND
SOMEHOW... TRANSFORMED BY
THOSE HAUNTING TUNES.



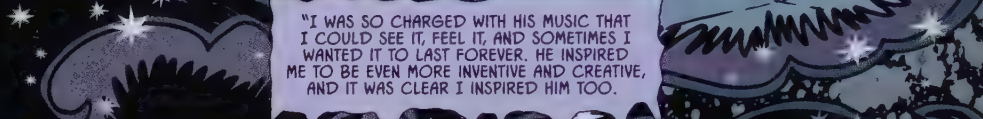
"IN TIME, I BECAME CLOSE
TO OGLEVIE, IN A WAY I
NEVER HAD BEEN WITH ANY
PERSON BEFORE.



"SURE, HE WAS A LITTLE WEIRD
AND WAS CLEARLY KEEPING A PART
OF HIS LIFE SECRET FROM ME, BUT
THAT DIDN'T BOTHER ME. WE ALL
HAVE OUR STRANGE SIDE.



"OGLEVIE WAS ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES, BUT WHEN HE PLAYED MUSIC, HE CHANGED, SOMEHOW. HE SEEMED HAPPIER AND MORE AT PEACE."



"I WAS SO CHARGED WITH HIS MUSIC THAT I COULD SEE IT, FEEL IT, AND SOMETIMES I WANTED IT TO LAST FOREVER. HE INSPIRED ME TO BE EVEN MORE INVENTIVE AND CREATIVE, AND IT WAS CLEAR I INSPIRED HIM TOO."



"LIFE HERE AT BLACKROCK WAS PERFECT. I HAD ALL MY STRANGE BEASTS AROUND, MY IMAGINATION AND CREATIVITY WERE AT AN ALL-TIME HIGH, AND OGELVIE BECAME MORE THAN A RESIDENT. HE WAS MY FRIEND."



"BUT OUR HAPPINESS DIDN'T LAST. A FEW YEARS AFTER OGELVIE ARRIVED, I BEGAN TO GROW VERY SICK."

"AROUND THE SAME TIME,
GROANY AND STONEY
DISAPPEARED."

STONEY &
GROANY

"OGLEVIE WAS THERE
FOR ME, BUT WITHOUT
ALL MY BEAST FRIENDS,
MY WILL TO LIVE BEGAN
TO WANE."

"I FELT LIKE I WAS LOSING MY
SPIRIT...AND ONE BY ONE, MY
PRECIOUS CREATURES SEEMED
TO VANISH INTO THIN AIR."

MISS LARUE,
YOU ARE NOT WELL,
AND FOR WHAT REASON I
CANNOT TELL. MAYBE A
TUNE WILL PERK UP
YOUR SPIRITS?

THAT SOUNDS
WONDERFUL. MAYBE
MYSTERY AND COONER
CAN JOIN US...

MISS LARUE,
I'M SORRY TO SAY I
HAVEN'T SEEN COONER
SINCE HIS FEEDING
LAST NIGHT.

LARUE—
YOU FRIGHTEN ME!
WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO YOU?

YOU ARE SO
GOOD TO ME, OGLEVIE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I
WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU.
ESPECIALLY NOW THAT IT'S
ONLY THE THREE OF US.
I KNOW MYSTERY WOULD
NEVER LEAVE ME, AND I
HOPE YOU WON'T.

I BELIEVE HE
IS GONE NOW, TOO,
OGLEVIE. I CAN FEEL IT.
NOT ANOTHER ONE...
→SOB←

NEVER! BUT I
AM TERRIFIED THAT YOU
ARE LEAVING ME. NO
MATTER WHAT IS WRONG,
I WILL NOT LEAVE
YOU.

AND NOW THAT
THOSE CRITTERS ARE
GONE I CAN GIVE
YOU MY FULL
ATTENTION...

"IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT
I BEGAN TO SUSPECT
OGLEVIE'S INTENTIONS."

CRITTERS?
MY PETS ARE MORE
THAN CRITTERS TO ME.
AND I THINK I AM
DYING WITHOUT
THEM.

MISS LARUE, I
BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT
WITHOUT ALL THAT MEWLING AND
HOWLING, YOU CAN HEAR MY SONG
TO YOU WITHOUT INTERRUPTION. IT
WILL SOUND MUCH BETTER
WITHOUT THEIR OUT-OF-TUNE
RACKET...

...DON'T
YOU THINK?

LARUE... I
WANT US TO
BE ALONE,
TOGETHER.

**YOU SENT
THEM AWAY? HOW
COULD YOU DO
THAT? WHY?**

I DID IT
BECAUSE I... I...
LOVE YOU.

**LOVE?! WHAT ABOUT THE
LOVE I HAD FOR MY FRIENDS AND THE
LOVE THEY GAVE ME? I TOOK ALL OF THEM IN,
JUST LIKE I TOOK YOU IN. BY WANTING ME FOR
YOURSELF AND SENDING MY SOULMATES AWAY,
YOU HAVE BROKEN ME. THEIR SOULS TOGETHER
WITH MINE MADE ME COMPLETE AND NOW
I'M A FRACTION OF WHAT
I WAS.**

I AM
DYING.

NOOOO.
IT'S NOT LIKE
THAT...

PLEASE LEAVE
MY CHAMBER. YOU
WILL NEVER PLAY MY
ORGAN AGAIN.

**NO! LISTEN!
THIS SONG IS A
LOVE SONG!!**

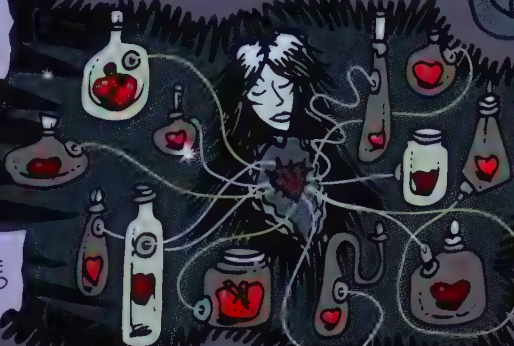
YOUR SONG IS
WRONG. AND YOUR
LOVE IS MISGUIDED AND
DISTRACTED BY YOUR
GREED. IT HAS NO PLACE
HERE. LEAVE ME ALONE
TO REST IN PEACE.

"OGLEVIE HAD UNKNOWNLY PLAYED
A SEQUENCE OF NOTES THAT TRIGGERED
A PROTECTION SPELL OF MINE. THIS
OPENED A SECRET CREVASSE BENEATH HIM,
LOCKING HIM OUT OF MY CHAMBER, AND
SENDING HIM OUT OF MY LIFE FOREVER.

"WHAT OGLEVIE DIDN'T KNOW IS UP TO THAT POINT I HAD GROWN TO CARE FOR HIM, TOO. IN FACT, JUST THE NIGHT BEFORE, I'D SPENT HOURS RECONFIGURING HIS POCKET WATCH TO GIVE HIM NEW POWERS. I KNEW I WAS LOSING MY LIVING ENERGY, AND I WANTED TO GIVE HIM SOMETHING I'D NEVER GIVEN AWAY BEFORE...MY HEART.

"IN MY WEAKENED STATE, I WANTED TO ENSURE THE STRENGTH OF THE TRANSFER, SO I COMBINED MY HEART WITH THOSE OF TWELVE OF MY FAVORITE DEPARTED CREATURES.

"THAT WATCH CONTAINS THE HEART SPIRITS OF THIRTEEN STRANGE HEARTS, WHICH I SOON DISCOVERED CREATES GREAT POWER!



"BY THE TIME I LEARNED WHAT OGLEVIE HAD DONE, I'D ALREADY TRANSFERRED TO HIM MY HEART'S ABILITY TO LIVE FOREVER, SO I WAS TOO WEAKENED TO REVERSE THE SPELL AND SEND HIM AWAY.

"BUT WITH MY LAST BIT OF LIFE, I CURSED HIS SO-CALLED 'LOVE SONG,' WHICH BANISHED HIM FROM MY CHAMBERS FOREVER. I THEN TRANSFERRED MY LIVING SOUL TO MYSTERY, AND WE HAVE LIVED HERE TOGETHER SECRETLY EVER SINCE."

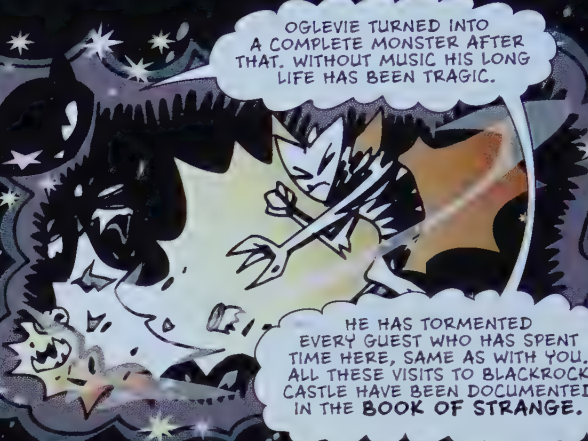


OGLEVIE...
OGLEVIE...
ELVIE GO...
EL VIEGO.





OGLEVIE TURNED INTO
A COMPLETE MONSTER AFTER
THAT. WITHOUT MUSIC HIS LONG
LIFE HAS BEEN TRAGIC.



HE HAS TORMENTED
EVERY GUEST WHO HAS SPENT
TIME HERE, SAME AS WITH YOU.
ALL THESE VISITS TO BLACKROCK
CASTLE HAVE BEEN DOCUMENTED
IN THE **BOOK OF STRANGE**.

CAN THE
BOOK HELP
ME?

NOT RIGHT
NOW. YOUR TIME
WITH THE BOOK
WILL COME SOON,
WHEN YOU WRITE
CHAPTER 13! BUT
YOU DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THAT
NOW, EMILY. YOU
MUST FOCUS!



EMILY, YOU
WILL BE CHALLENGED
THIS VERY DAY IN A
GREAT WAY BY THE
BEAST.



REMEMBER--WE
ARE A PART OF YOU
NOW AND AT YOUR WILL
CAN HELP IN TAMING THE
BEAST THAT IS TAKING
YOUR TIME AWAY
FROM YOU.



YOU MUST
USE **ALL** YOU'VE
GOT TO DEFEAT
HIM.

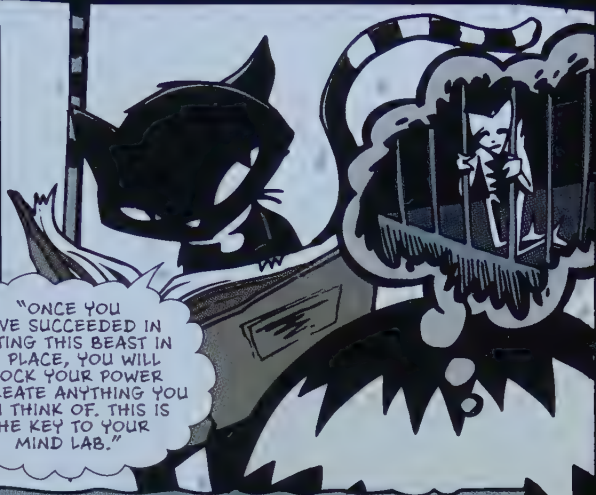


YOUR FUTURE
AND THE FUTURE OF
BLACKROCK RESTS ON
THE OUTCOME.

IT SAYS
HERE THAT
"CONFRONTING YOUR
DARK SHADOW WILL
BE YOUR GREATEST
CHALLENGE."



"ONCE YOU
HAVE SUCCEEDED IN
PUTTING THIS BEAST IN
ITS PLACE, YOU WILL
UNLOCK YOUR POWER
TO CREATE ANYTHING YOU
CAN THINK OF. THIS IS
THE KEY TO YOUR
MIND LAB."



WE NEED
TO STOP THAT GUY
NOW! AND SECURE
WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY
MINE. MY MIND!



I'M GONNA
NEED ALL PAWS
ON DECK TO BEAT
THIS BEAST.



MILES?

SAXAMAPHONE.
CHECK. MAP--
CHECK!

MYSTERY?

ESP--
CHECK!

NEECHEE?

A PLAN?
CHECK!

SABBATH?

YARN.
CHECK.

LET'S
GO!



HE'LL BE
EXPECTING US
TO COME IN THE FRONT,
SO LETS TAKE THE
OLD CREEK.





PREPARE
FOR A CRASH
LANDING!

SLAM

WHOA. I
NEED TO LEARN
HOW TO LAND
ON MY FEET LIKE
YOU GUYS.

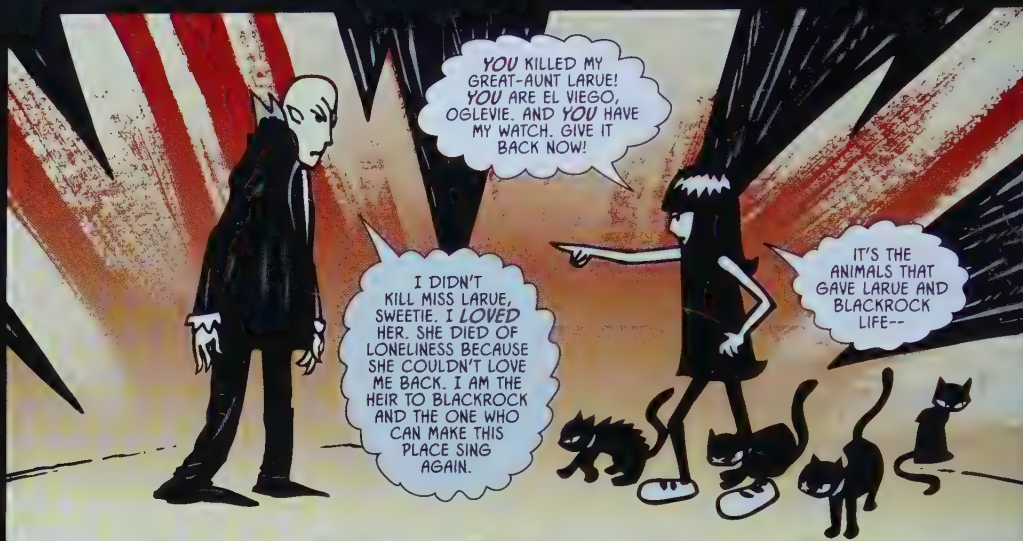
CHEESES,
HE'S GOOD.

I HAVEN'T BEEN IN HERE
IN CENTURIES. LOCKED OUT OF MY
OWN HOME, WAITING FOR THIS TIME
TO COME, MYSTERY. AND YOU'VE BEEN
HERE ALL ALONG? WHY KEEP IT ALL
TO YOURSELF? ARE YOU AFRAID
OF ME?

YEP. HE
KNOWS HIS
PIPES.

SNAP OUT
OF IT, YOU TWO.
WHAT'S THE PLAN
NEECHEE?

EMILY...
YOU'RE UP.



YOU KILLED MY GREAT-AUNT LARUE! YOU ARE EL VIEGO, OGLEVIE, AND YOU HAVE MY WATCH. GIVE IT BACK NOW!

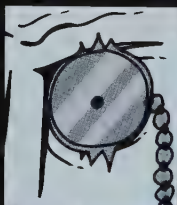
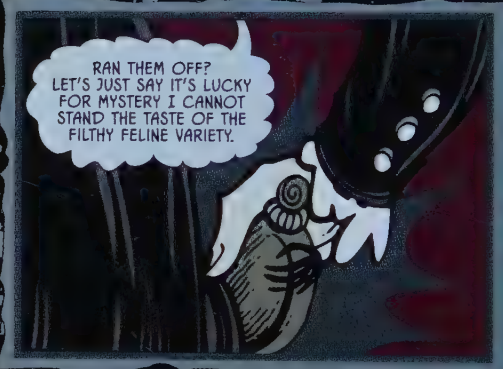
I DIDN'T KILL MISS LARUE, SWEETIE. I LOVED HER. SHE DIED OF LONELINESS BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T LOVE ME BACK. I AM THE HEIR TO BLACKROCK AND THE ONE WHO CAN MAKE THIS PLACE SING AGAIN.

IT'S THE ANIMALS THAT GAVE LARUE AND BLACKROCK LIFE--

AND AFTER YOU RAN THEM OFF SHE NEVER RECOVERED.



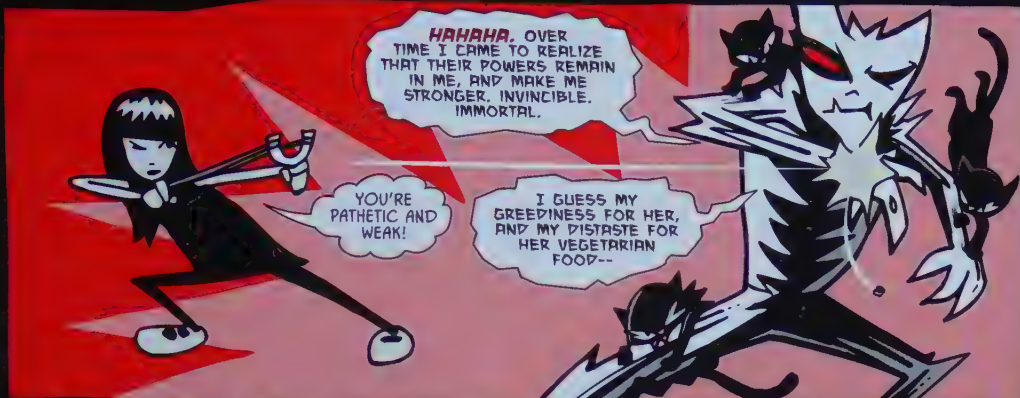
RAN THEM OFF? LET'S JUST SAY IT'S LUCKY FOR MYSTERY I CANNOT STAND THE TASTE OF THE FILTHY FELINE VARIETY.



HEH HEH
HEE
HEE!



WHAT?! YOU ATE LARUE'S PETS?



HAHAHA. OVER TIME I CAME TO REALIZE THAT THEIR POWERS REMAIN IN ME, AND MAKE ME STRONGER. INVINCIBLE. IMMORTAL.

YOU'RE PATHETIC AND WEAK!

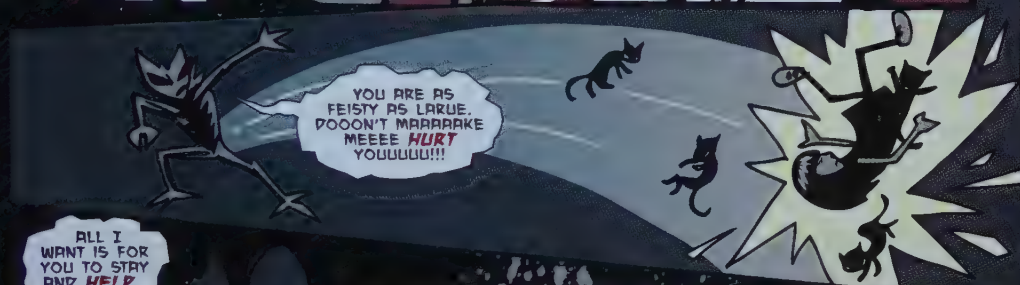
I GUESS MY GREEDINESS FOR HER, AND MY DISTASTE FOR HER VEGETARIAN FOOD--



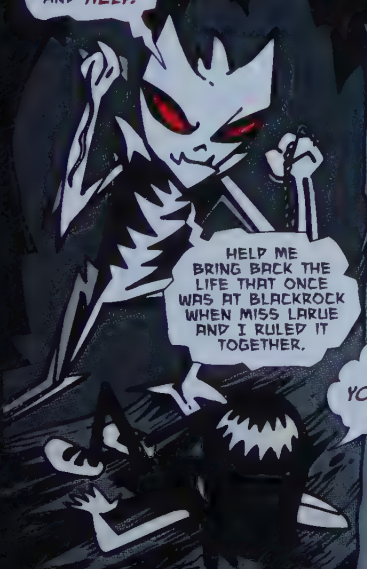
--ULTIMATELY GAVE ME THE UPPER HAND HERE AT BLACKROCK!



HAHAHAHA. YOU THINK YOUR PEBBLES WILL GET YOUR WATCH BACK?



YOU ARE AS FEISTY AS LARUE. POOON'T MAARRAKE MEEEE **HURT** YOUUUUU!!!



ALL I WANT IS FOR YOU TO STAY AND **HELP.**

HELP ME BRING BACK THE LIFE THAT ONCE WAS AT BLACKROCK WHEN MISS LARUE AND I RULED IT TOGETHER.

ME? STAY HERE WITH YOU? YOU ARE DEMENTED!



I HAVE THE KEY TO UNLOCK YOUR IMAGINATION AND WHAT EMPOWERS YOUR MIND. THIS WATCH IS YOUR **LEGACY, YOUR FATE--** AND YOU CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT IT.

HE'S GOT
YOU THERE.

SURE
DOES.

OKAY
THEN.

BUMMER.

YOWZA.
THAT STINGS.

AND WHEN I
WIN YOU WILL HELP
RESTORE LIFE HERE AS
IT WAS, KEEP ME COMPANY,
AND YOUR CATS WILL BE
OUR HUMBLE SERVANTS
UNTIL THE END.

IF I WIN, I
GET THE WATCH-SLASH-
MY MIND BACK, AND RETURN
HOME LEAVING YOU
HERE TO STAY.

HOW
ABOUT A
CHALLENGE?
BEST ORGAN
GRINDER WINS.
THE ORGAN WILL
BE THE JUDGE.
WINNER TAKES
ALL--BLACKROCK,
THE WATCH, ME
STAY OR YOU
GO, THE WHOLE
CAT AND
CABOODLE.

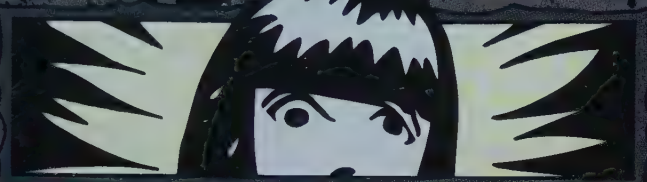
OOOHHH
MY MISS
LARUE,
YOU MOST
CERTAINLY
HAVE A
DEAL.

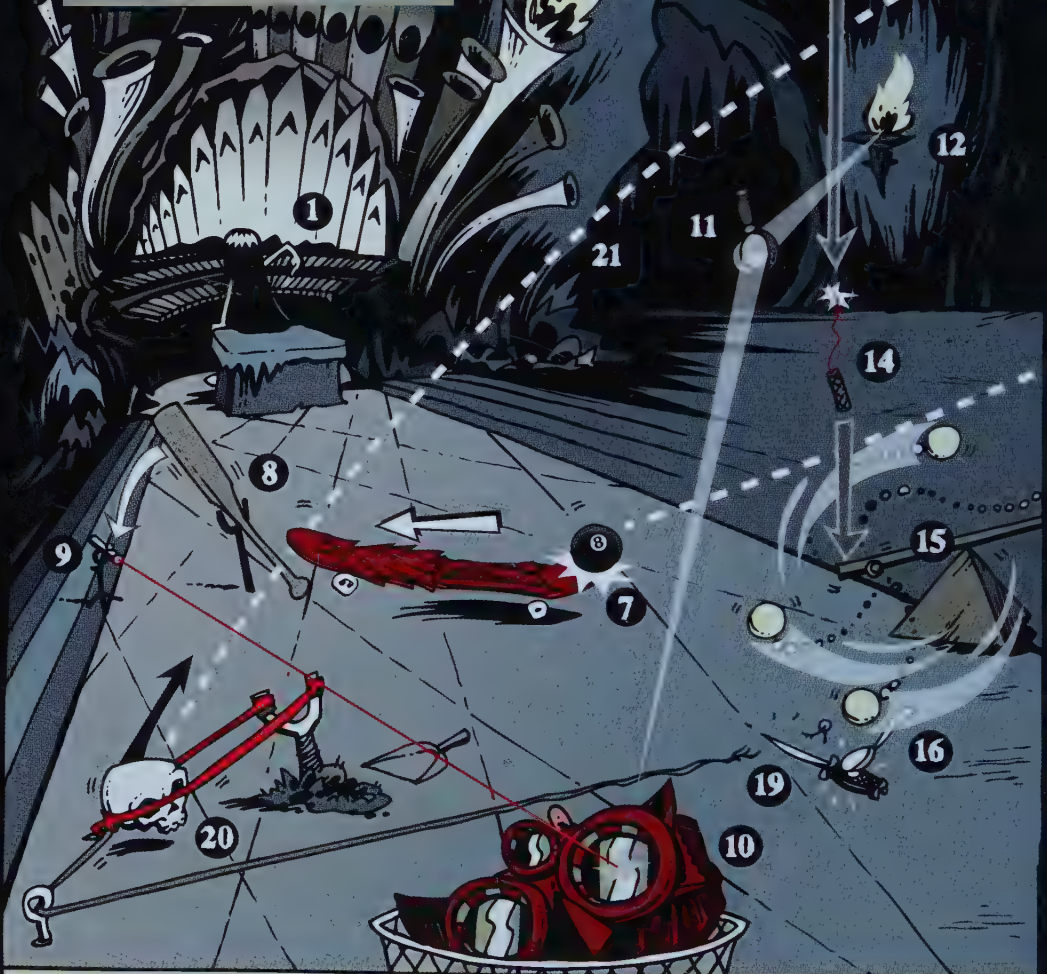
DEAL.

TO PROVE THAT
I AM DEAD SERIOUS,
THE CATS WILL TIDY UP
THE PLACE JUST TO SHOW
YOU THE TYPE OF FINE
SERVANTS THEY WILL
BE.

MAYBE YOU
COULD PLAY
SOMETHING WHILE
THEY WORK?

THAT WAS
SIMPLY WONDERFUL.
I'VE NEVER HEARD
ANYTHING LIKE IT
BEFORE IN MY LIFE.
YOU ARE TRULY THE
BEST. TO FOLLOW
YOU WOULD ONLY
RUIN THE FANTASTIC
TUNE RUNNING
THROUGH MY HEAD
RIGHT NOW.





1. During song, play a specific KEY on organ
2. Which activates PIPE, which
3. Shoots lodged 8-BALL out of pipe,
4. Ricocheting off of SIGN
5. Toward a TENNIS RACKET,
6. Which NEECHEE uses to hit 8-ball over
7. To land on SKATEBOARD, which rolls to
8. Knock over ROWING OAR, which
9. Presses down on LASER POINTER, which

10. Points to and is magnified through NIGHT-VISION GOGGLES
11. And heated by MAGNIFYING GLASS aimed
12. To burn TORCH, which catches fire and
13. Lights SPIDER-WEB fuse attached to a
14. FIRECRACKER that explodes and
15. Causes MONOCLE to swing back and forth.
16. Simultaneously knocking over SPOON
17. And hypnotizing Miles to play horrible SAX solo
18. Causing THIEF to cover ears and close eyes



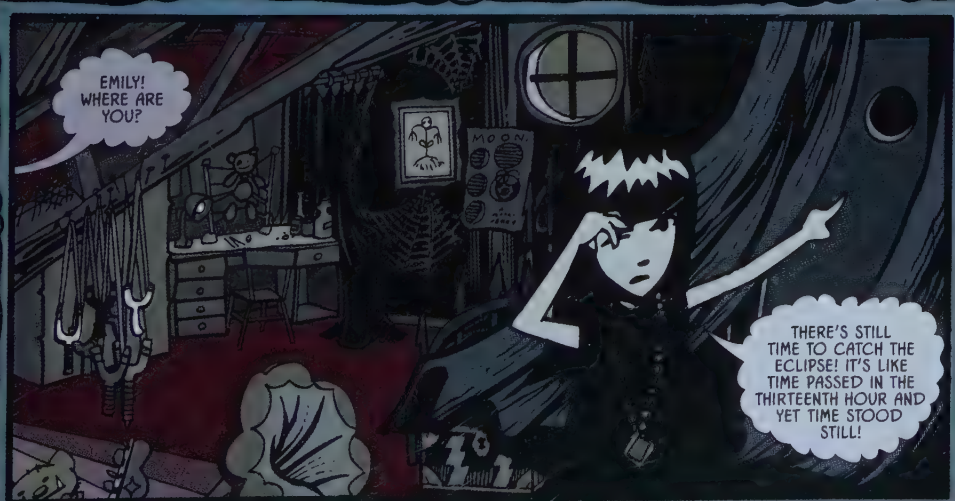
THANKS FOR
THE WATCH, BUT YOU
KNOW, I DON'T REALLY
NEED IT. I'VE LEARNED THAT
BY PUTTING MY MIND TO
SOMETHING AND GIVING IT
ALL I HAVE, I CAN
DO ANYTHING.

BUT HEY,
THANKS FOR
COUGHING IT
UP ANYWAY!



WELCOME
BACK, FRIENDS.
TAKE OVER
YOUR BELOVED
BLACKROCK
AGAIN.

VIEGO WILL
NOT BOTHER
YOU EVER
AGAIN. HE IS ALL
MINE TO DEAL
WITH NOW.





WELL, LOOK
WHAT THE CATS
DRAGGED IN. WHAT
TOOK YOU SO LONG,
EM? IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU TO MISS
PHENOMONS OF
NATURE.

LONG STORY,
PATTI. YOU KNOW
SABBATH, BUT THESE
ARE MILES, NEECHEE,
AND MYSTERY.

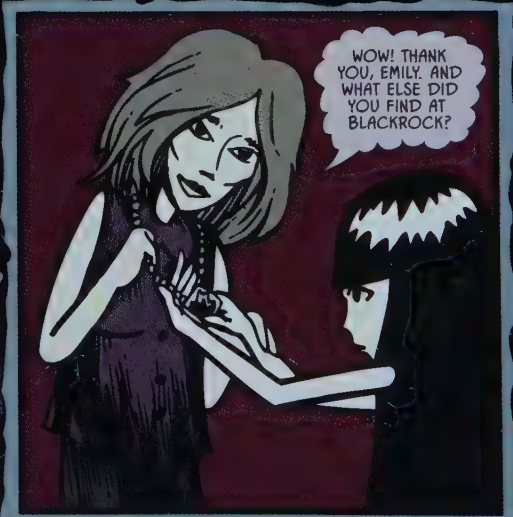


CAN I
KEEP
THEM?

OF
COURSE YOU
CAN. SO...uhh...
BLACKROCK,
eh?



YEAH,
IT WAS
WICKED!

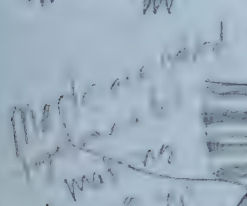


WOW! THANK
YOU, EMILY. AND
WHAT ELSE DID
YOU FIND AT
BLACKROCK?



I FOUND
MYSELF...AND I
GOT LOST!

END



NeeChee's amazing and mysterious
Ubercat flying ship plays a major role in
transporting Emily, Sabbath, and Miles to
their final destination—Blackrock.

2014
door drop
Kope Jadder

Emily

Emily

Emily

rat

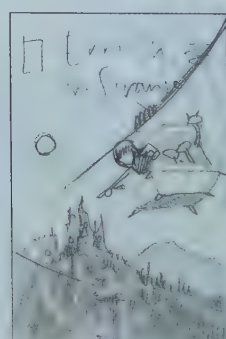
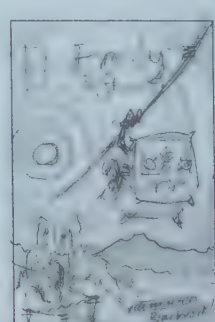
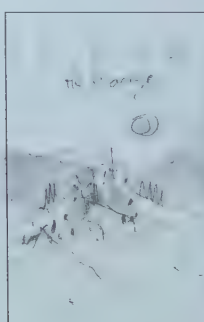
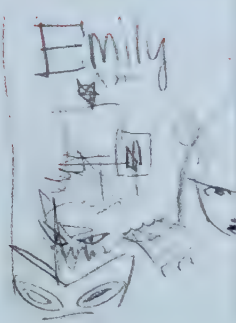
ingshot

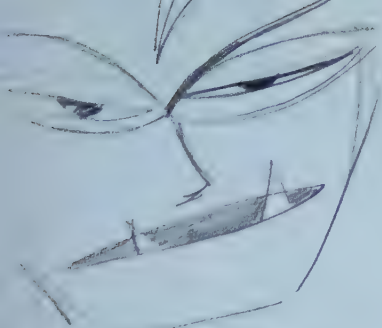
EL vs. Emily

ELV

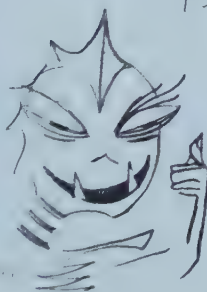
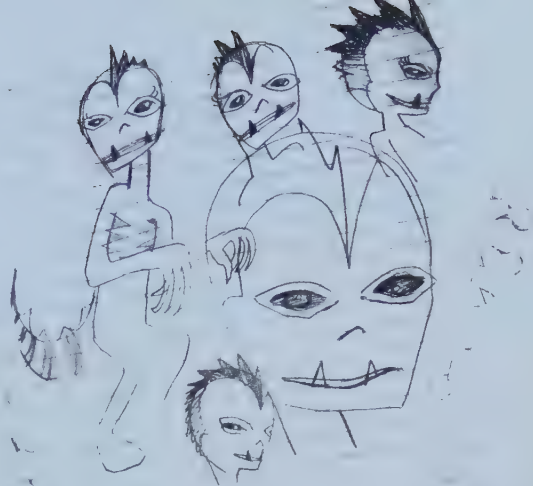


Designing the covers for each issue is really fun and a lot of work. We have to make sure we're giving the readers an accurate idea of what is in each issue without giving too much away, so Rob and Buzz will often do multiple sketches building off each other's ideas for each cover until we find the perfect image.

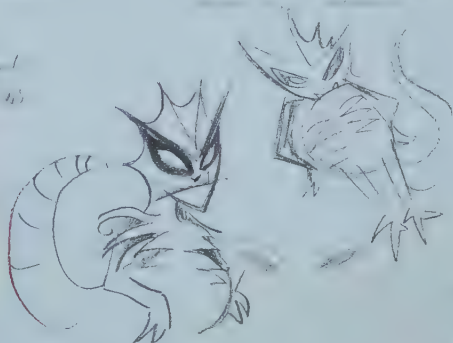




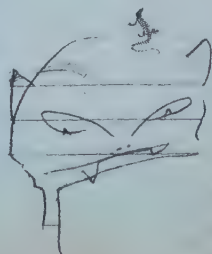
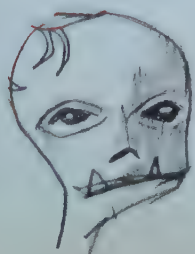
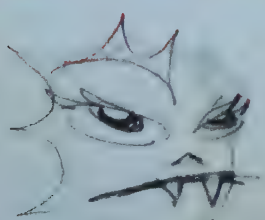
3/11 mubear



when Viego loses an armor
claw, another grows back



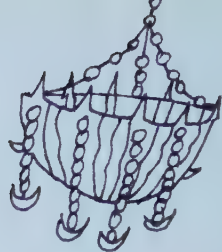
El Viego was a challenge to design because his character is both human and monster, which readers finally learned in issue 4 of this series. The name "El Viego" was derived from mixing up the letters in his human name—"Oglevie."



Emily[®] the Strange

All Things Strange Sketchbook

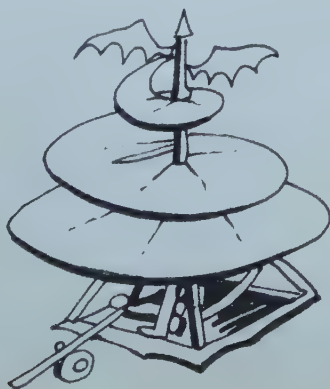
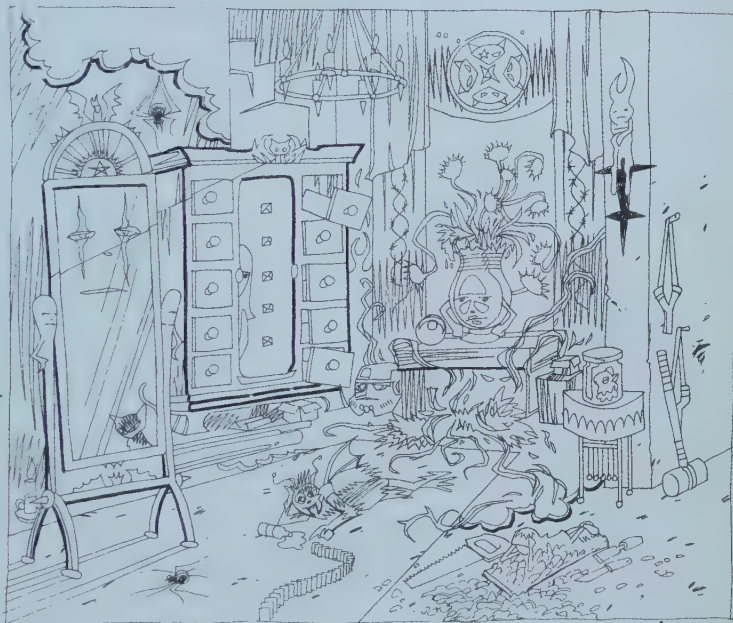
Featuring art by Buzz Parker
and Rob Reger

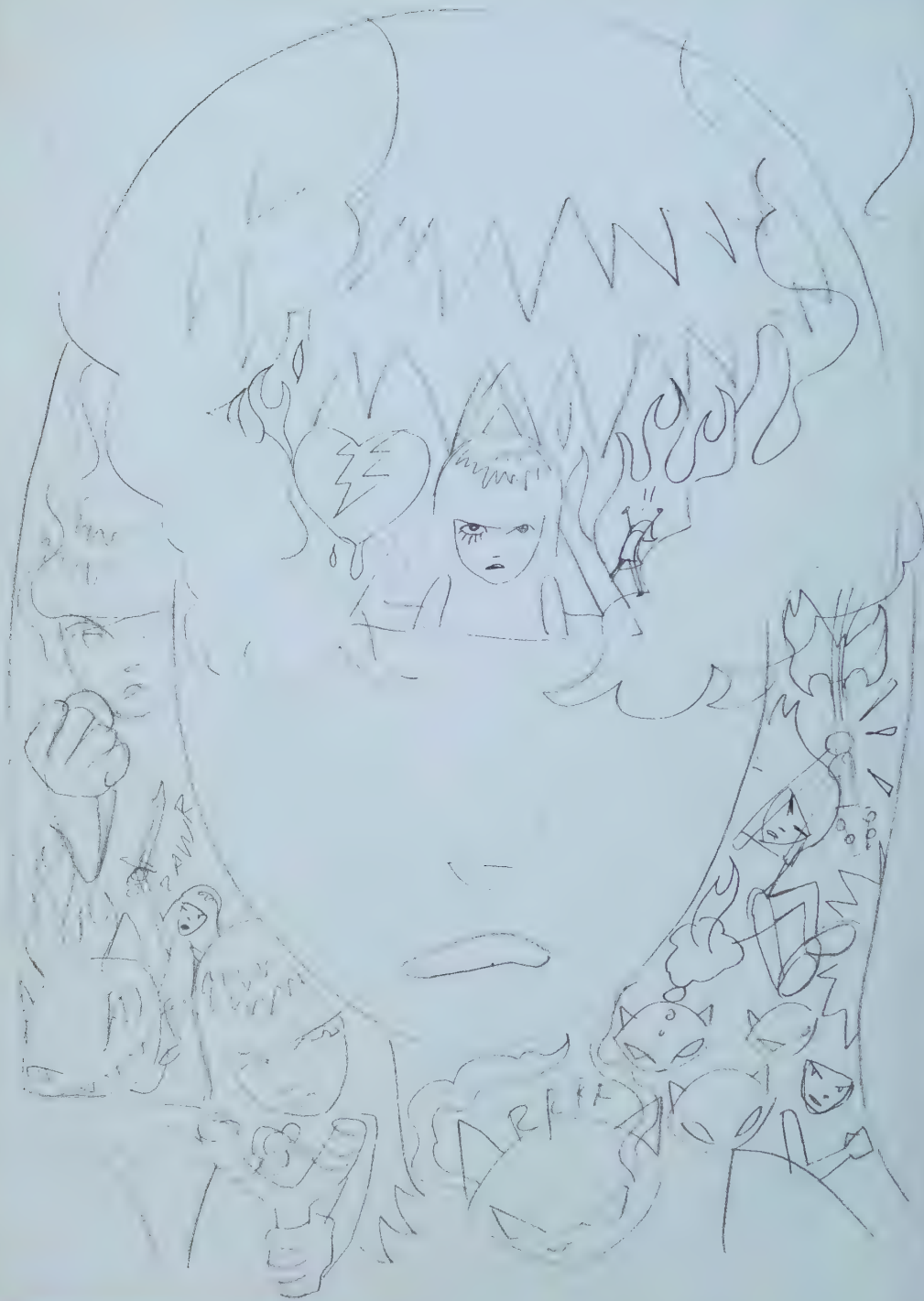


An original inked sketch for the
cover of the first issue of Emily
the Strange, The Boring Issue.



An original inked sketch for the
back cover of *The Boring Issue*.





Early pencils from the cover
design of *Emily the Strange*
#3: *The Revenge Issue*.



Red pencils from the cover
of The Revenge Issue.

A "cathouse" at the pencils stage.





A "cathouse" at the inking stage.



A final-stage "cathouse" with
design elements.

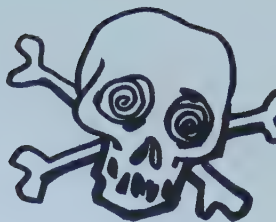
The original inks for a
"catstack" featured on the back
cover of the *Emily the Strange*
Volume 2 collection.





Original inks for the cover of
Emily the Strange #2: The Fake Issue.

Sketch ideas for the cover of
Emily the Strange #4:
The Alone Issue.



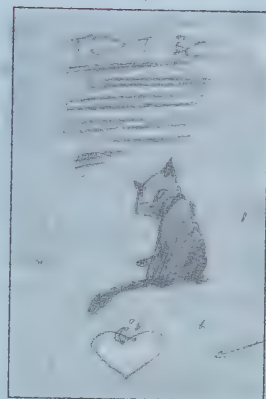
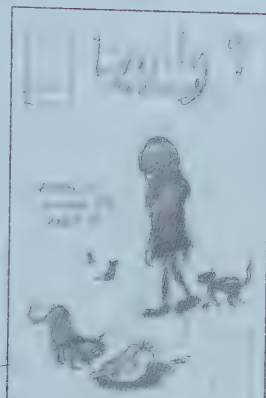
Emily
the Strange

final cover
#4

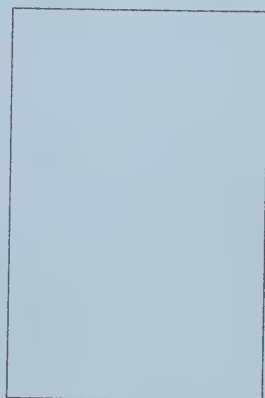
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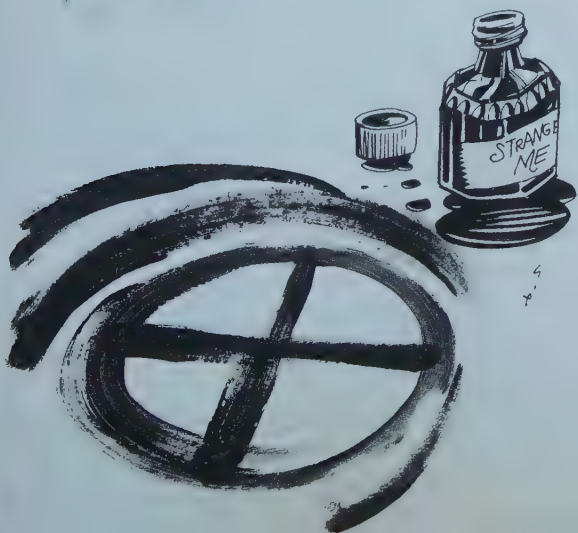
Emily the Strange
The Alone Issue



* less from
color off



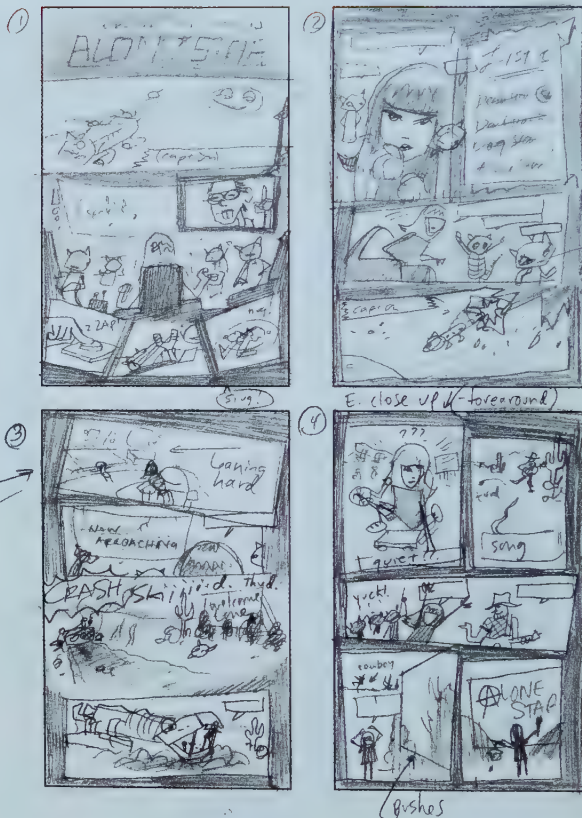
* 'Strange' in letters



Thumbnails and sketches for
the pages of "Alone Star"
from The Alone Issue.



Emily
the Strange



mystery or
Urhu?

KRA-
BOOM!

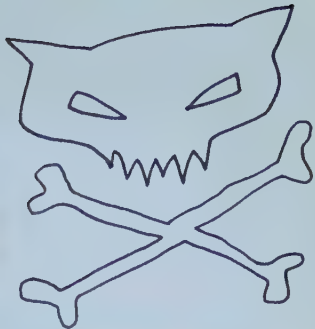


crooked
panel

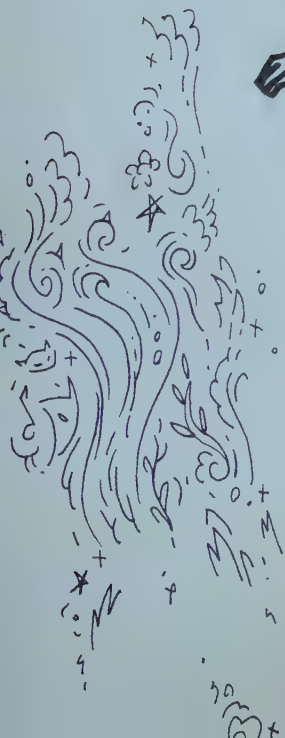
gonna



the Strange
Sauce

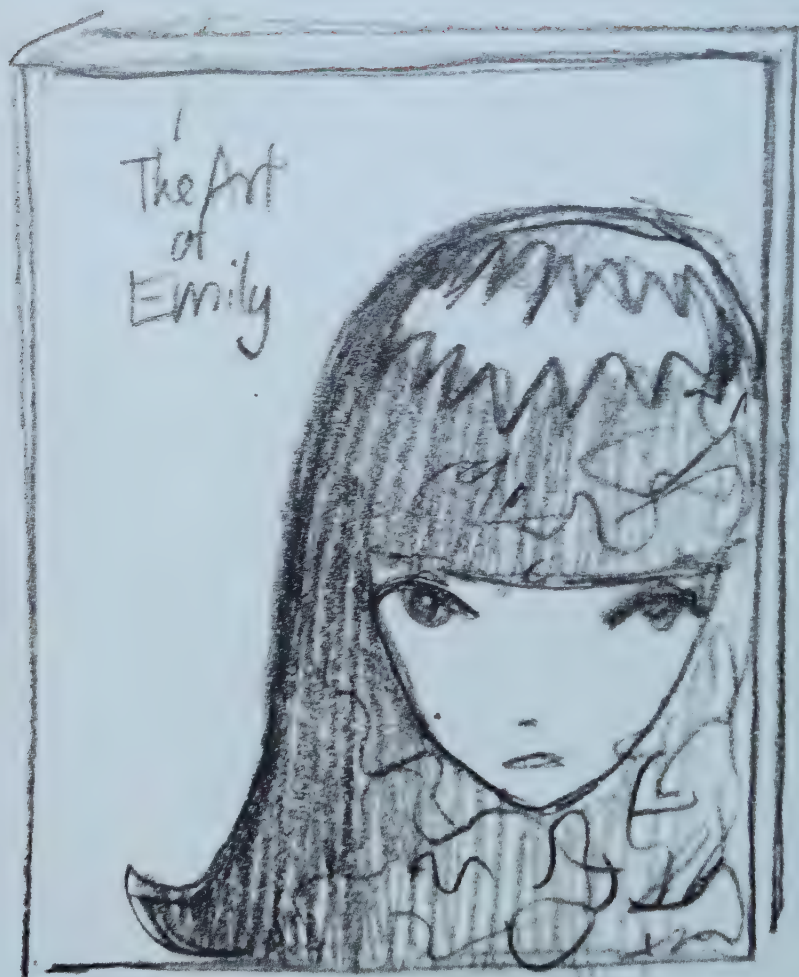


Designs for Emily's
"Strange Interview" with
Gerard Way in *Revenge*.

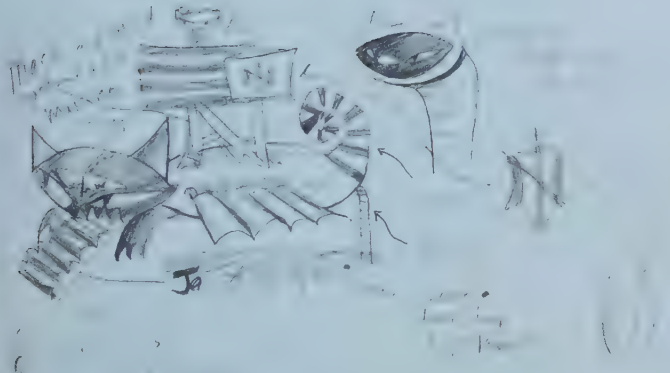
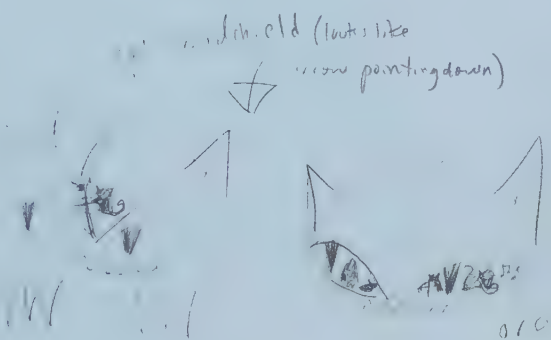
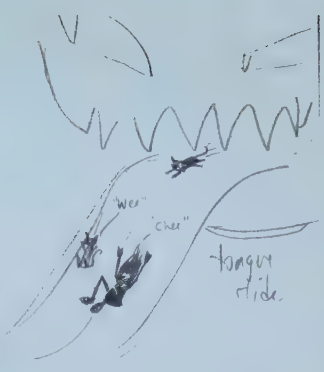
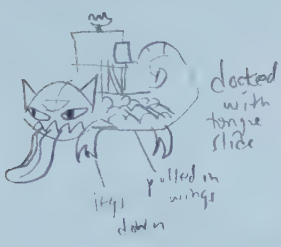
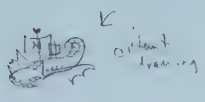
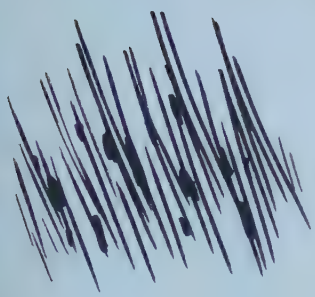


A first cover sketch for *The Art of Emily the Strange*.

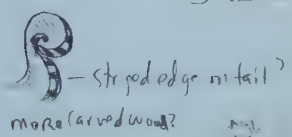
Real hair



'strange plants'

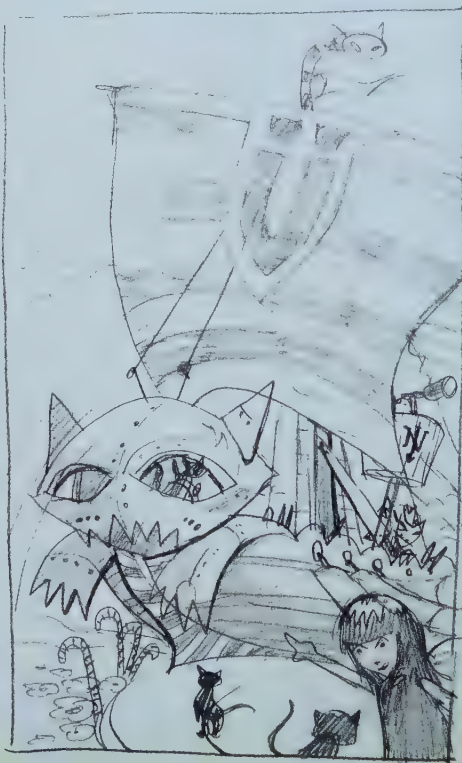
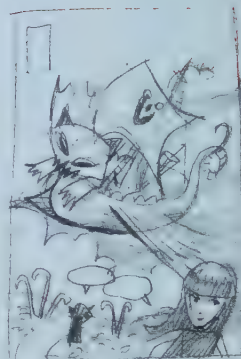
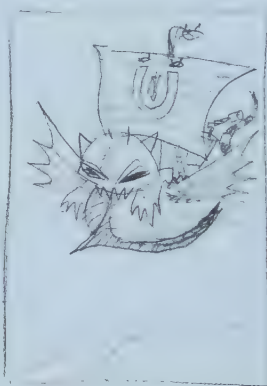


ULCER



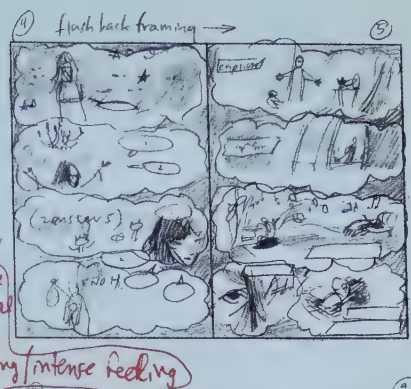
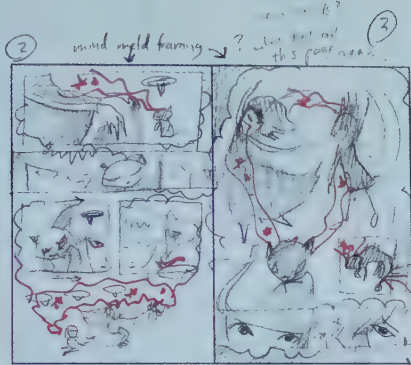
Rob Reger's sketches for Emily the Strange: The 13th Hour.

Sketches for the cover of
issue #2 of The 13th Hour.



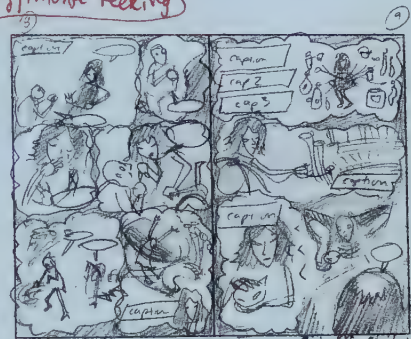
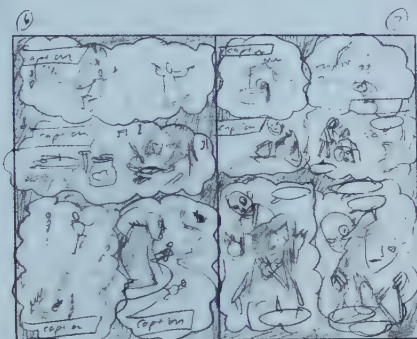
← Viego very hidden
revealed full image
of ship inside

4)

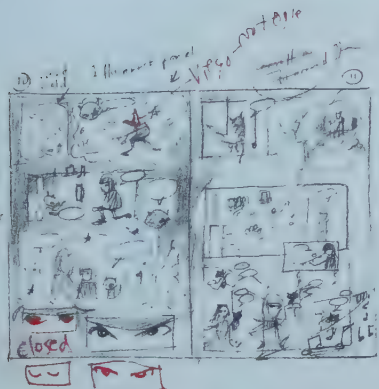


Emily the Strange

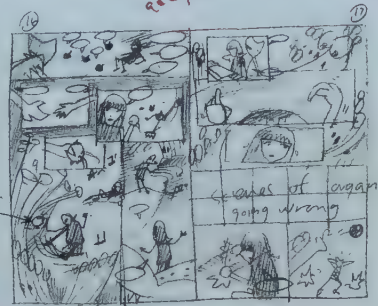
more casual but wind blowing intense feeling



end of flash back



not all items on fit in this panel.
Emily's shocked stiffball over place
Mus. 2 notes



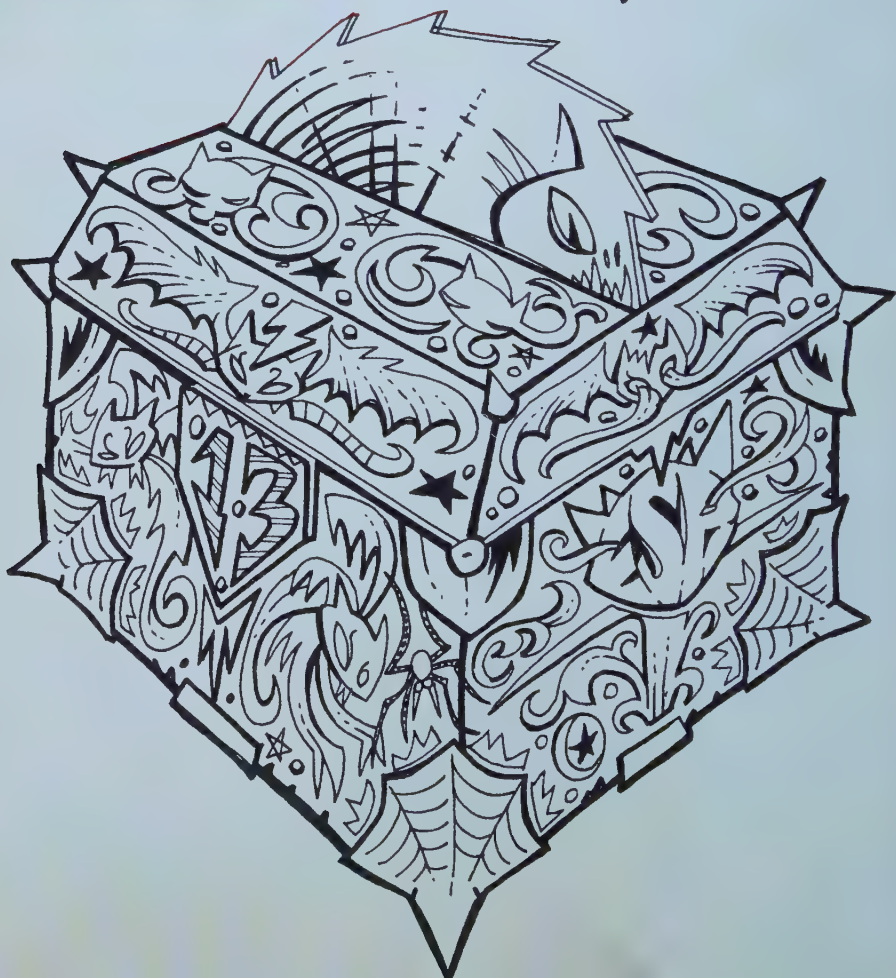
watch

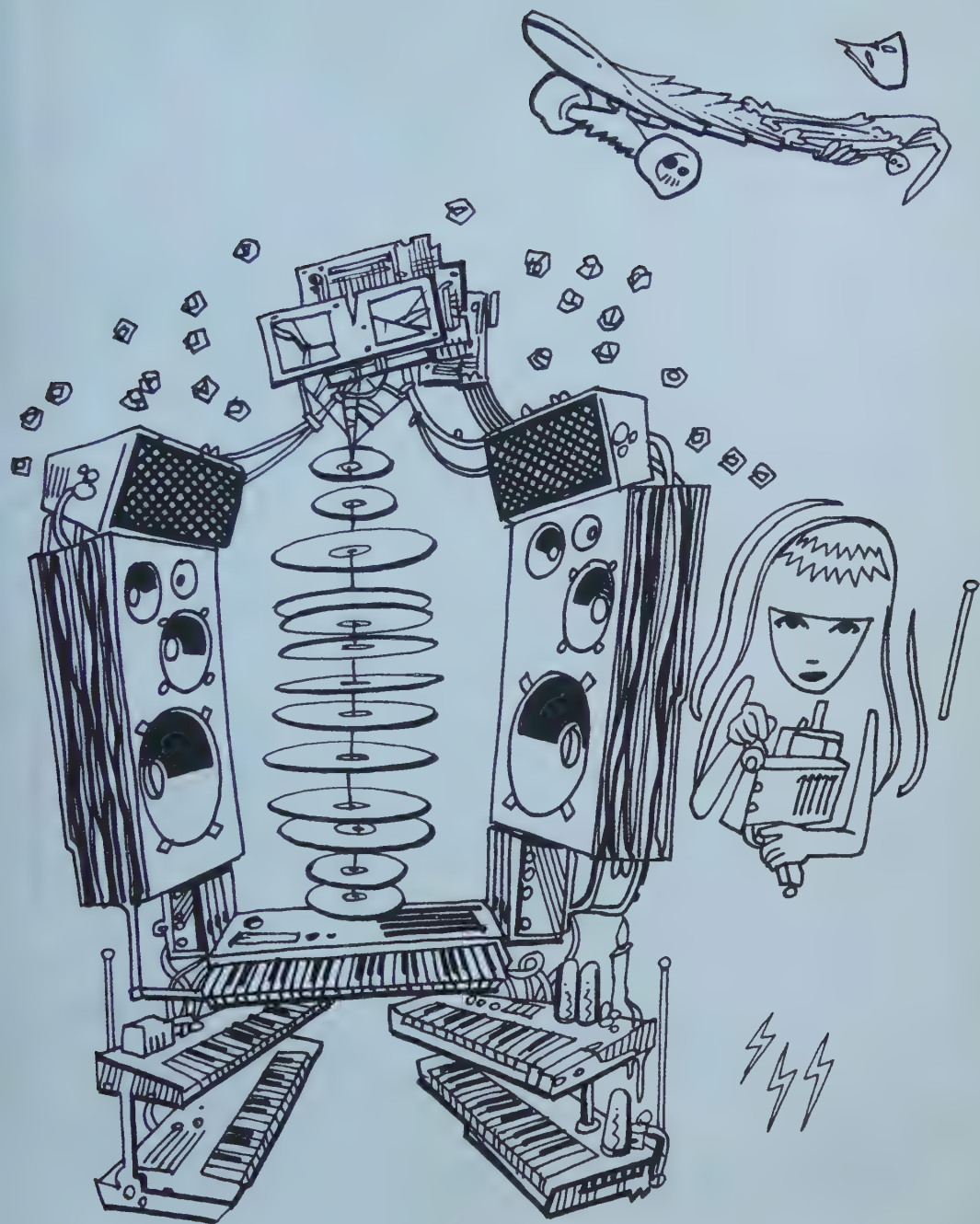
crates of organ going wrong

Thumbnails for pages 2-17 of The 13th Hour #4.



Inked design work for the
box from *The 13th Hour*.





Emily builds a "pianophonic vinyl press."

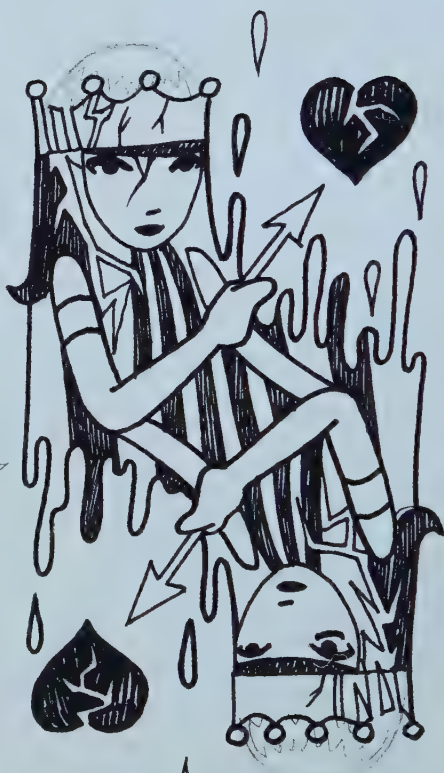
Sketches and inks for an
Emily playing card.

10

9↓



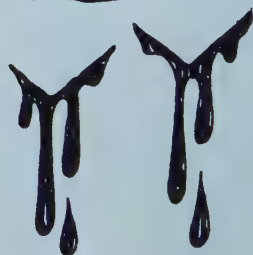
6



5



4

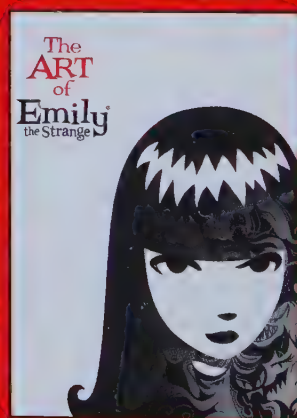
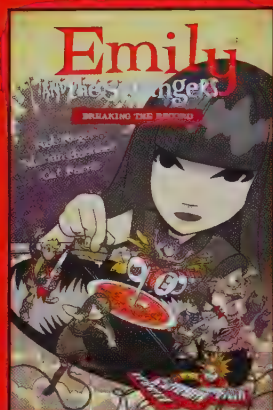
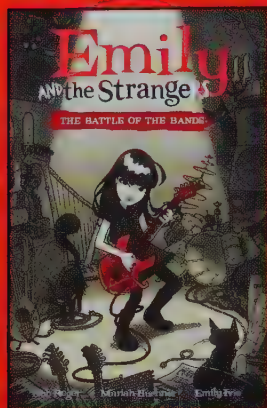


Emily



An Emily design for
a San Diego Comic-Con
T-shirt featuring
"con zombies"!

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way to satisfaction. Make
them the losers for a
change!

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